



10c

52 BIG PAGES

APR. MAY
NO.70



BATMAN

CAN A
MECHANICAL
MANHUNTER
REPLACE
BATMAN
AS ACE
CRIME-FIGHTER?

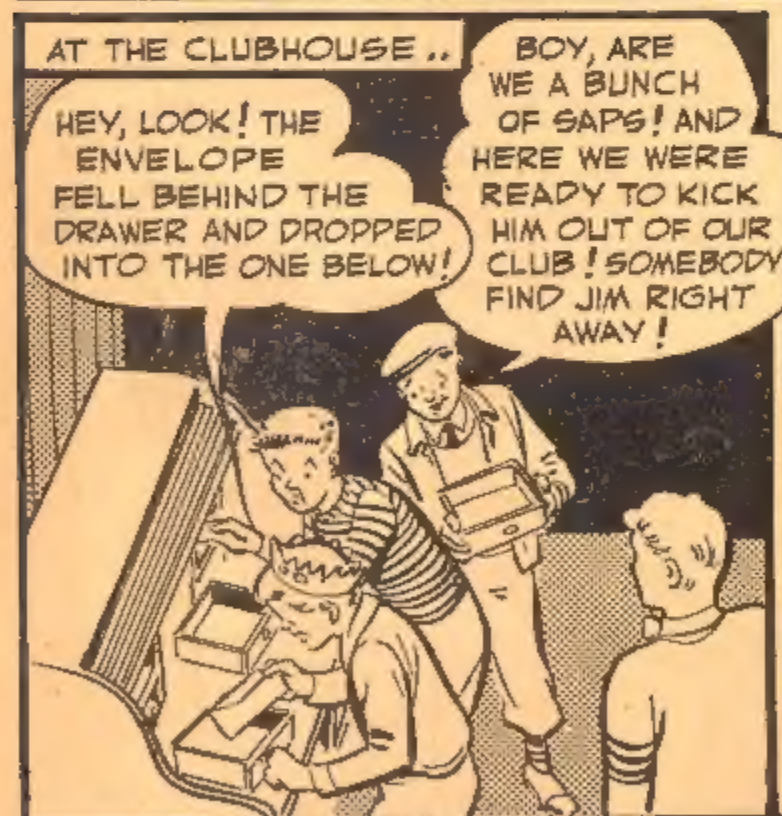
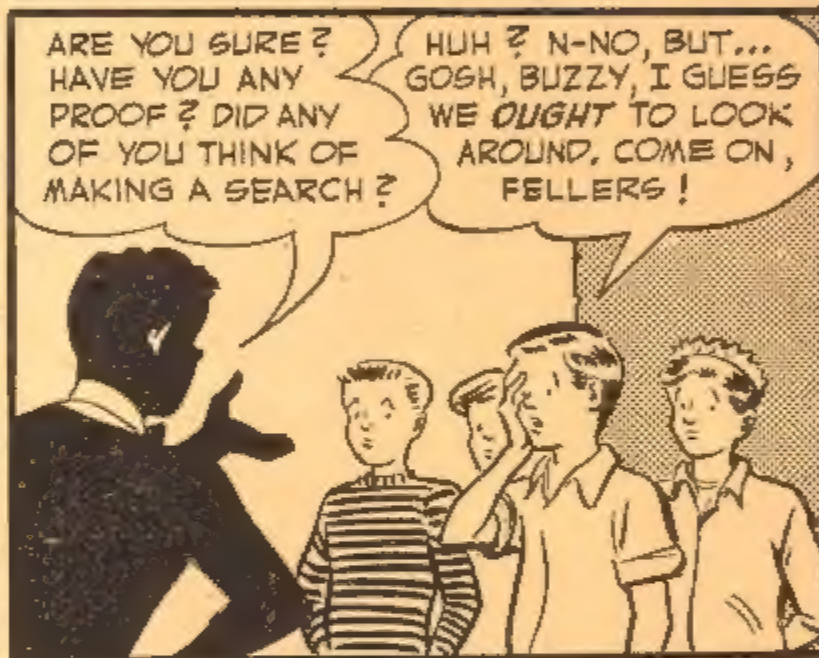
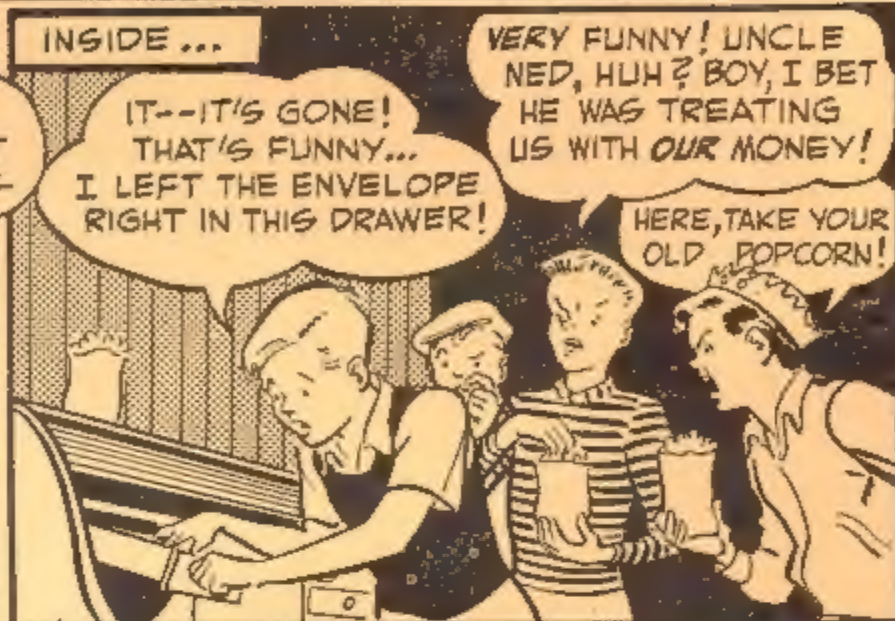
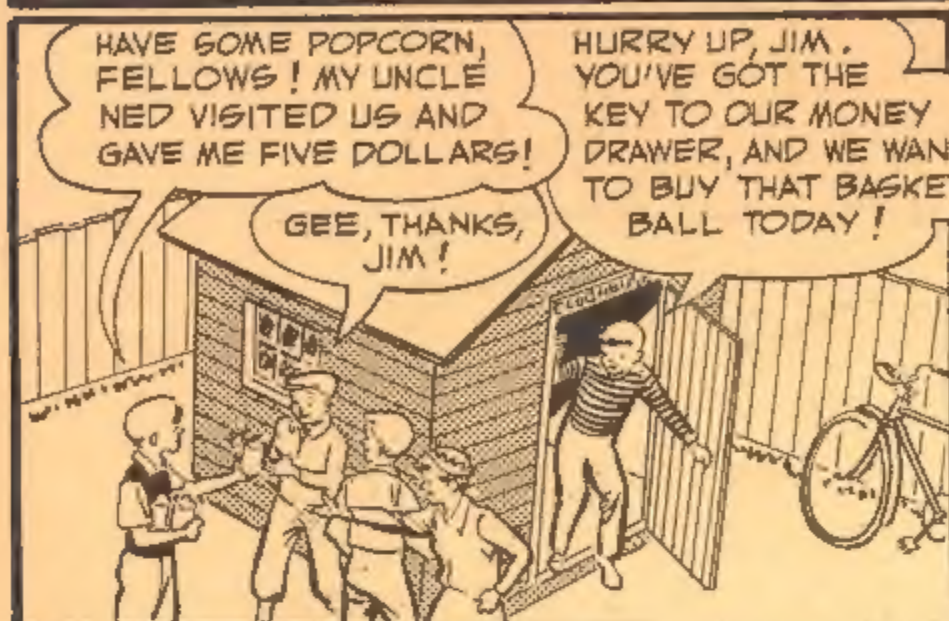
Read THE STARTLING
STORY OF THE MOST
INCREDIBLE POLICEMAN
EVER TO WALK A BEAT--

*"THE Robot Cop
of Gotham
City!"*



BUTZ

"BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS!"



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WHO

EVER THINK THE MACHINE AGE WOULD CATCH UP WITH **BATMAN**? IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE-- YET SOMEWHERE IN GOTHAM CITY A MAN FIGURED OUT HOW IT COULD BE DONE! THIS WAS A MAN WHO ONLY WANTED TO DO GOOD BUT WHO, STRANGELY ENOUGH, WAS MORE OF A MENACE TO **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THAN THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL AT LARGE! HOW IT HAPPENED--AND WHAT HAPPENED NEXT--YOU'LL FIND IN THE EXCITING AND JAMMED-WITH-SURPRISES STORY CALLED...

"THE ROBOT COP OF GOTHAM CITY"

by
BOB KANE

THOSE ARE **REAL** BULLETS, **BATMAN**-- YOU'D NEVER HAVE A CHANCE OUT THERE! BUT TO ME THEY'RE A JOKE --HA-HA! THIS LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER JOB FOR THE **ROBOT COP**!

FEATURING
THE ALL GIRL REVUE

BIG

GOTHAM CITY BANK



ONE MORNING, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** CONFER WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



AND WHEN THE VISITOR HAS BEEN SEATED...

I HAVE INVENTED A PRACTICALLY HUMAN **ROBOT!** AN UNCANNY MECHANICAL MAN THAT CAN DO ANYTHING A REAL MAN CAN -- AND MORE! I WANT YOU TO HAVE HIM, COMMISSIONER-- AS A **ROBOT COP!**



ALTHOUGH REMOTE-CONTROLLED, MY ROBOT CAN WALK, TALK, HEAR, FIGHT--DO EVERYTHING. HE'S SO INGENUOUSLY CONSTRUCTED, NO ONE CAN TELL HIM FROM A **REAL MAN!**

OH, COME NOW! AREN'T YOU EXAGGERATING? NO ROBOT COULD BE THAT LIFE-LIKE!



SUDDENLY, IN DRAMATIC ANSWER TO GORDON'S SKEPTICISM, "MR. WEIR" RIPS OFF HIS CLOTHES TO REVEAL A **BODY OF METAL UNDERNEATH!!**

HERE'S YOUR ANSWER, COMMISSIONER! **I AM THE ROBOT!** MY INVENTOR, THE **REAL MR. WEIR**, IS SITTING OUTSIDE AT MY CONTROLS! **NOW** WHAT DO YOU SAY!!



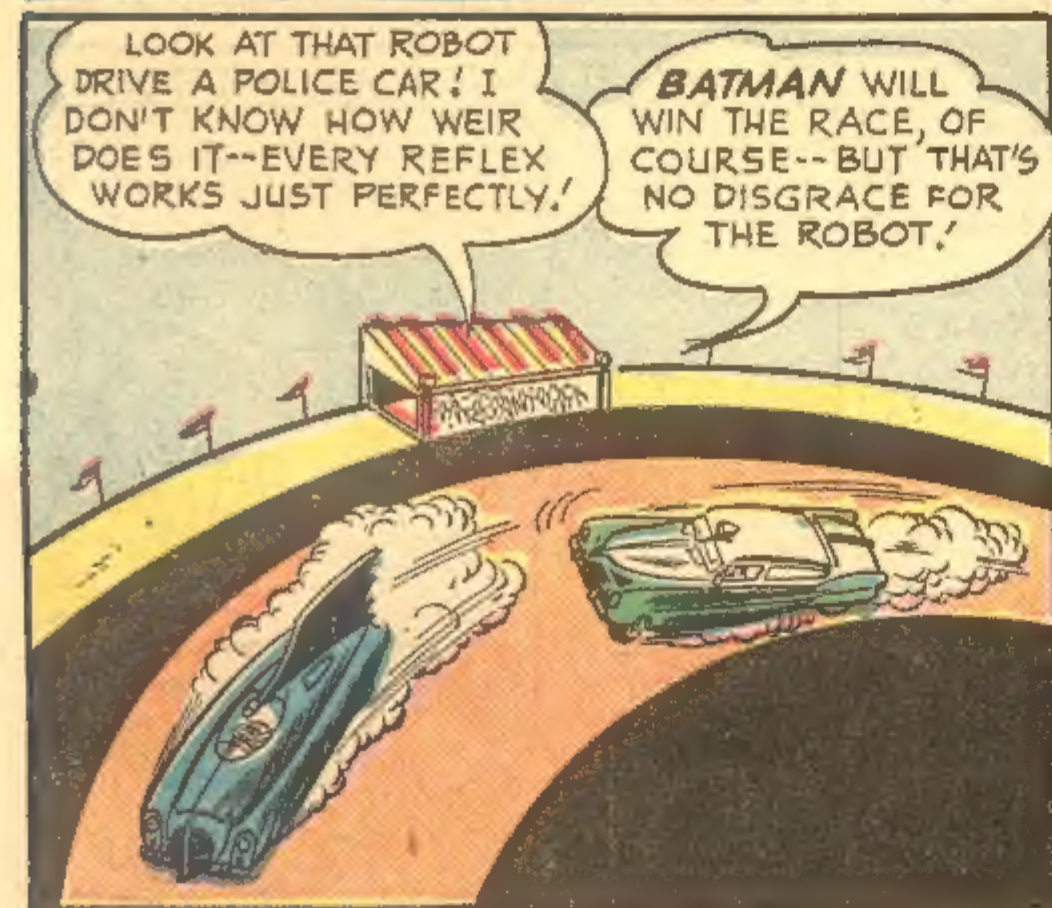
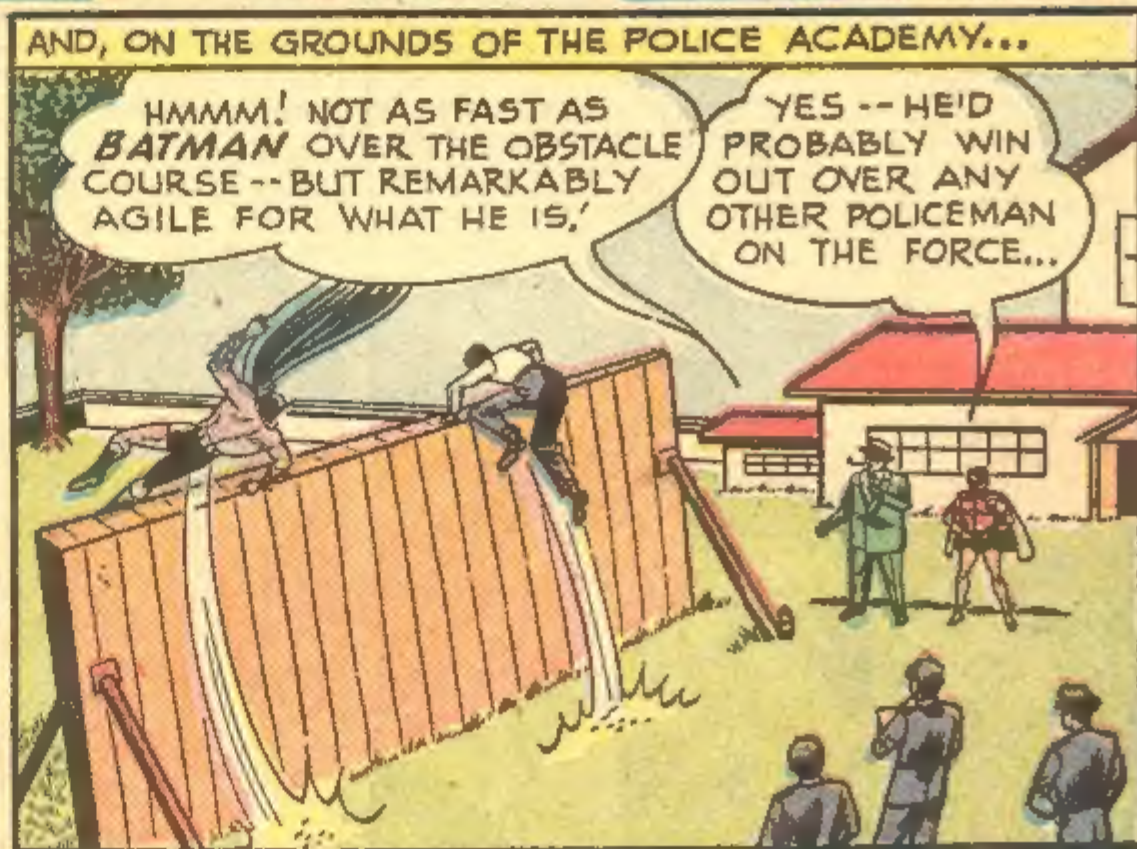
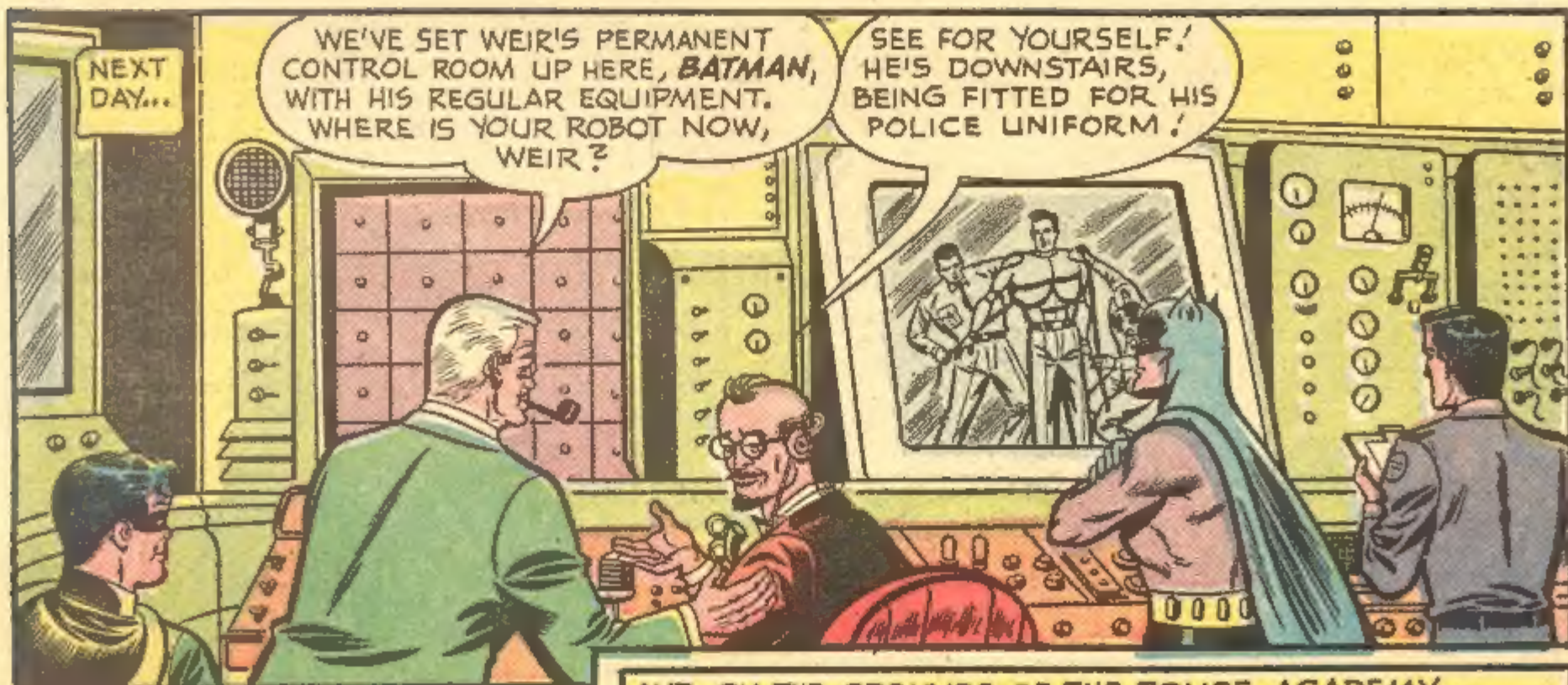
A MOMENT LATER... FANTASTIC--BUT TRUE! HERE IS MY PORTABLE CONTROL--EMBODYING THE LATEST TELEVISION AND ULTRA-ELECTRONICS THEORY. WITH THIS, I CAN MAKE MY ROBOT DO ANYTHING!

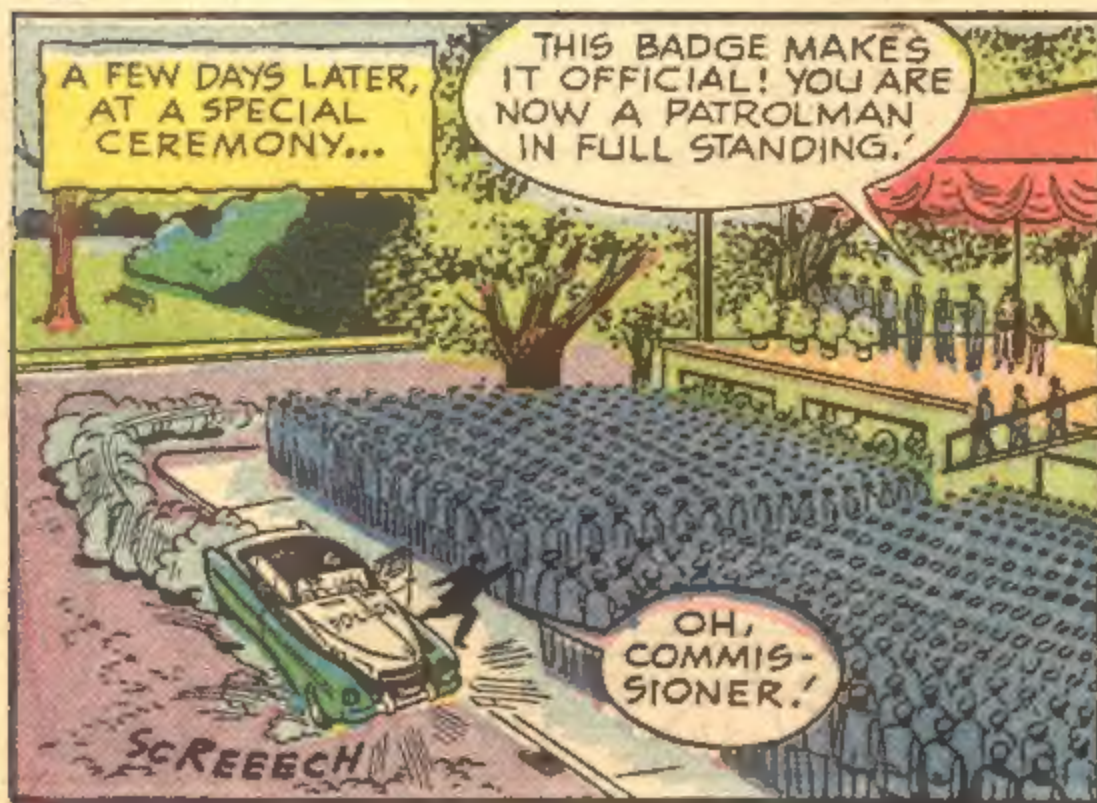


THINK OF IT, COMMISSIONER--A ROBOT COP! HE'D BE POISON TO THE UNDERWORLD--THEY COULDN'T STOP HIM! IN THE INTERESTS OF PUBLIC WELFARE, I'M OFFERING MY ROBOT TO YOU!

AN INTRIGUING IDEA--IF IT WORKS! WE'LL PUT YOUR ROBOT THROUGH TESTS IMMEDIATELY!







A FEW DAYS LATER, AT A SPECIAL CEREMONY...

THIS BADGE MAKES IT OFFICIAL! YOU ARE NOW A PATROLMAN IN FULL STANDING.

OH, COMMISSIONER!

SCREEECH



BAD NEWS, SIR! PATROLMAN HAYER HAS BEEN WOUNDED! THAT WATERFRONT MOB AGAIN!

HMM! WE'VE LOST SIX MEN ON THAT BEAT THIS YEAR, SERGEANT! THE NEWSPAPERS CALL IT "DEAD MAN'S BEAT!" WAIT-- I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER!



I DON'T WANT TO RISK ANOTHER LIFE ON THAT BEAT-- AND I WON'T! FROM NOW ON, THE ROBOT COP WILL TAKE OVER ALONG THE WATERFRONT!

A PERFECT SHOT FOR THE ROBOT! IF HE'S GOT ANYTHING, THIS IS WHERE HE CAN PROVE IT!



NEXT DAY, ALONG "DEAD MAN'S BEAT" ...

LOOK! A NEW COP ON THE BEAT, JOEY! LET'S TAKE CARE OF HIM QUICK!

RIGHT! I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A LITTLE OLD HAND GRENADE WITH ME! STAND BACK!



IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

JEEPERS! LOOK-- THE GRENADE WENT OFF RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM AND HE NEVER BLINKED AN EYE!

WE'RE GONERS NOW, JOEY!



AND LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

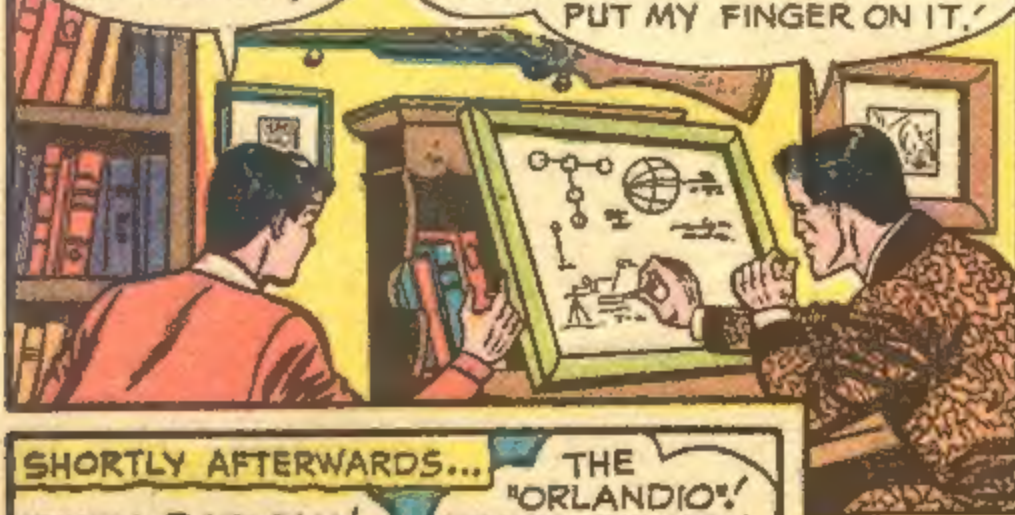
THEY THREW A GRENADE AT ME! THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW, ISN'T IT?

HAW! YOU'VE GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR, BOY! NICE WORK! I'LL SEE THAT THE COMMISSIONER HEARS ABOUT THIS!

NEXT EVENING, IN THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

STILL CHECKING WEIR'S FORMULA FOR OPERATING THE ROBOT?

YES, DICK. IT'S EXTREMELY COMPLICATED--WILL TAKE SOME TIME. BUT SOMEHOW I FEEL IT'S INCOMPLETE--I WISH I COULD PUT MY FINGER ON IT.



ABRUPTLY...

WELL--YOU CAN FORGET YOUR PROBLEM FOR NOW! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S URGENT BUSINESS FOR **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

I'M WITH YOU, LAD! LET'S GET INTO OUR UNIFORMS!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

HURRY, **BATMAN!** CROOKS HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF THE GOTHAM CENTRAL BRIDGE! THEY'VE USED IT TO TRAP THE "ORLANDIO"--THE NEW LUXURY LINER!

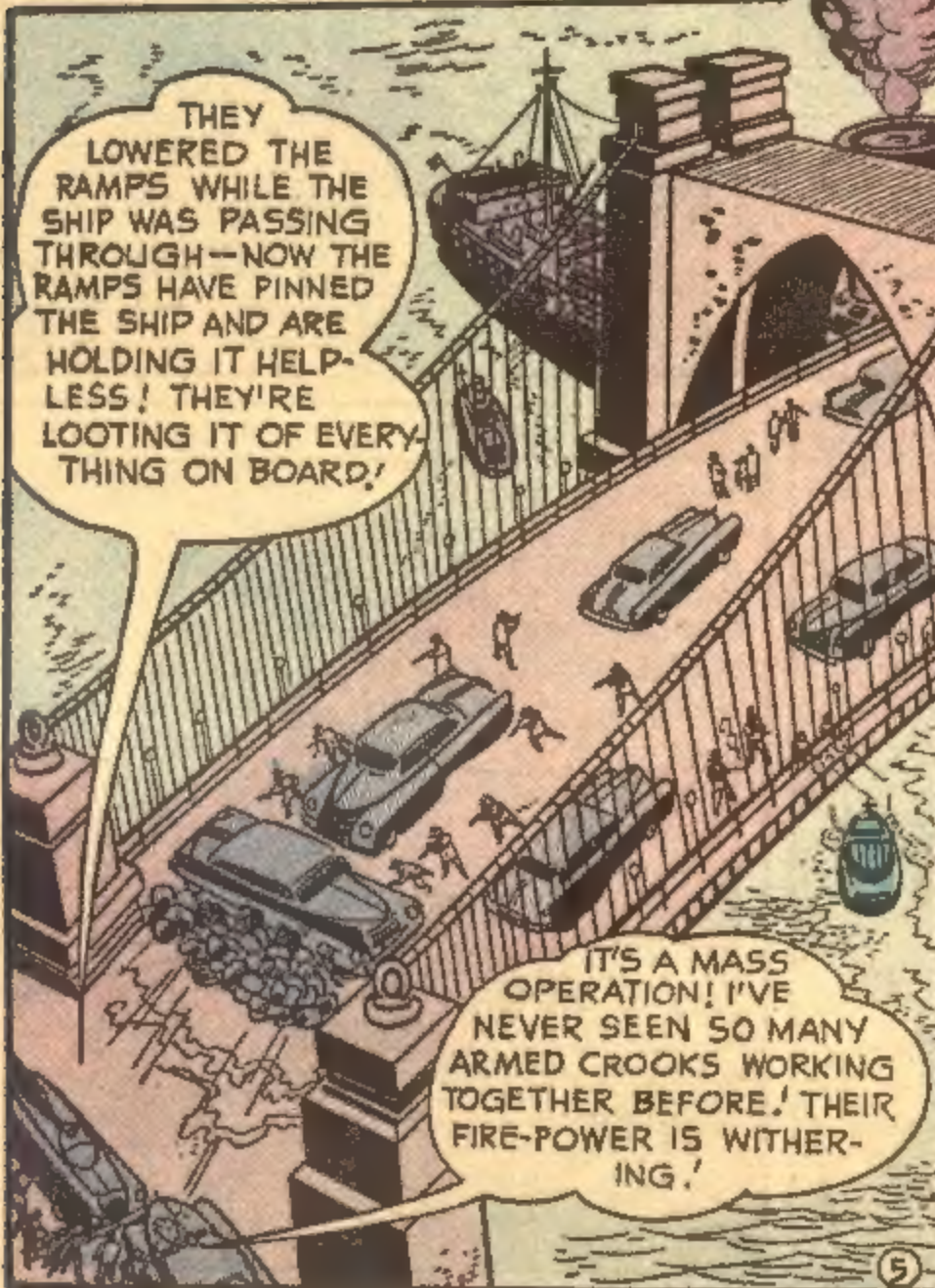
THE "ORLANDIO"! THAT'S THE NEW GIANT OCEAN LINER MAKING ITS MAIDEN VOYAGE THIS EVENING! IT'S LOADED WITH VALUABLES!



AND AT THE BRIDGE...

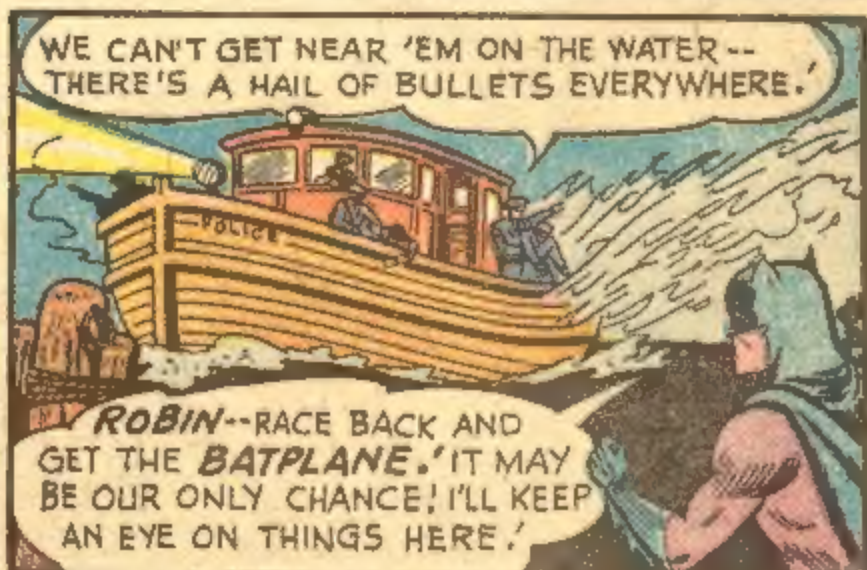


THEY LOWERED THE RAMPS WHILE THE SHIP WAS PASSING THROUGH--NOW THE RAMPS HAVE PINNED THE SHIP AND ARE HOLDING IT HELPLESS! THEY'RE LOOTING IT OF EVERYTHING ON BOARD!



IT'S A MASS OPERATION! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY ARMED CROOKS WORKING TOGETHER BEFORE! THEIR FIRE-POWER IS WITHERING!

WE CAN'T GET NEAR 'EM ON THE WATER--THERE'S A HAIL OF BULLETS EVERYWHERE!



ROBIN--RACE BACK AND GET THE **BATPLANE.** IT MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS HERE!

THEN, ALL AT ONCE...

LOOK--IT'S THE ROBOT! HE'S *SWIMMING* TOWARD THE "ORLANDIO" RIGHT THROUGH ALL THOSE BULLETS!



AND MOMENTS LATER, ABOARD THE STRICKEN VESSEL...

GET THAT COP! HOW'D YOU LET HIM GET THIS FAR? KILL HIM!

WE'VE HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING, BUT HE KEEPS COMIN'. I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!



THEN...

THAT COP AIN'T *HUMAN*! I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE!



MEANWHILE...

HE'S *ROUTED THEM*!

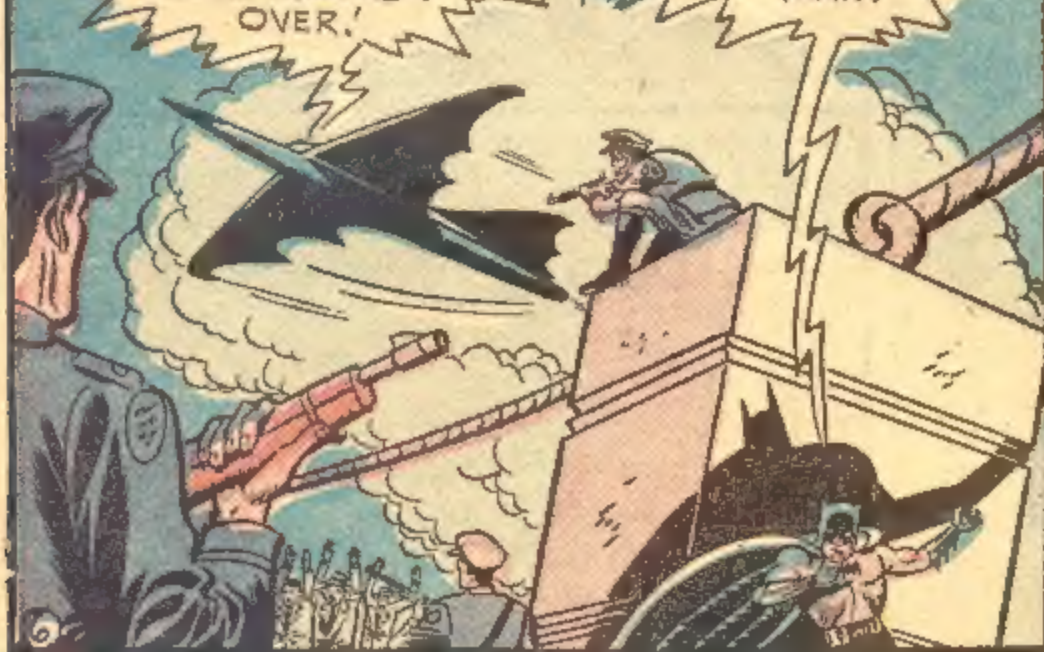
QUICKLY--BOTTLE UP BOTH ENDS OF THE BRIDGE--GET ALL OUR BOATS INTO THE WATER TO STOP THOSE WHO TRY TO SWIM AWAY! THEY'RE *FINISHED NOW*!



THEN...

ROBIN TO BATMAN! ROBIN TO BATMAN! HAVE ARRIVED WITH BATPLANE--WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS? OVER!

OVER IS RIGHT, ROBIN! IT'S ALL OVER HERE! WE WON'T NEED THE *BATPLANE*, THANKS TO THE ROBOT POLICE-MAN!

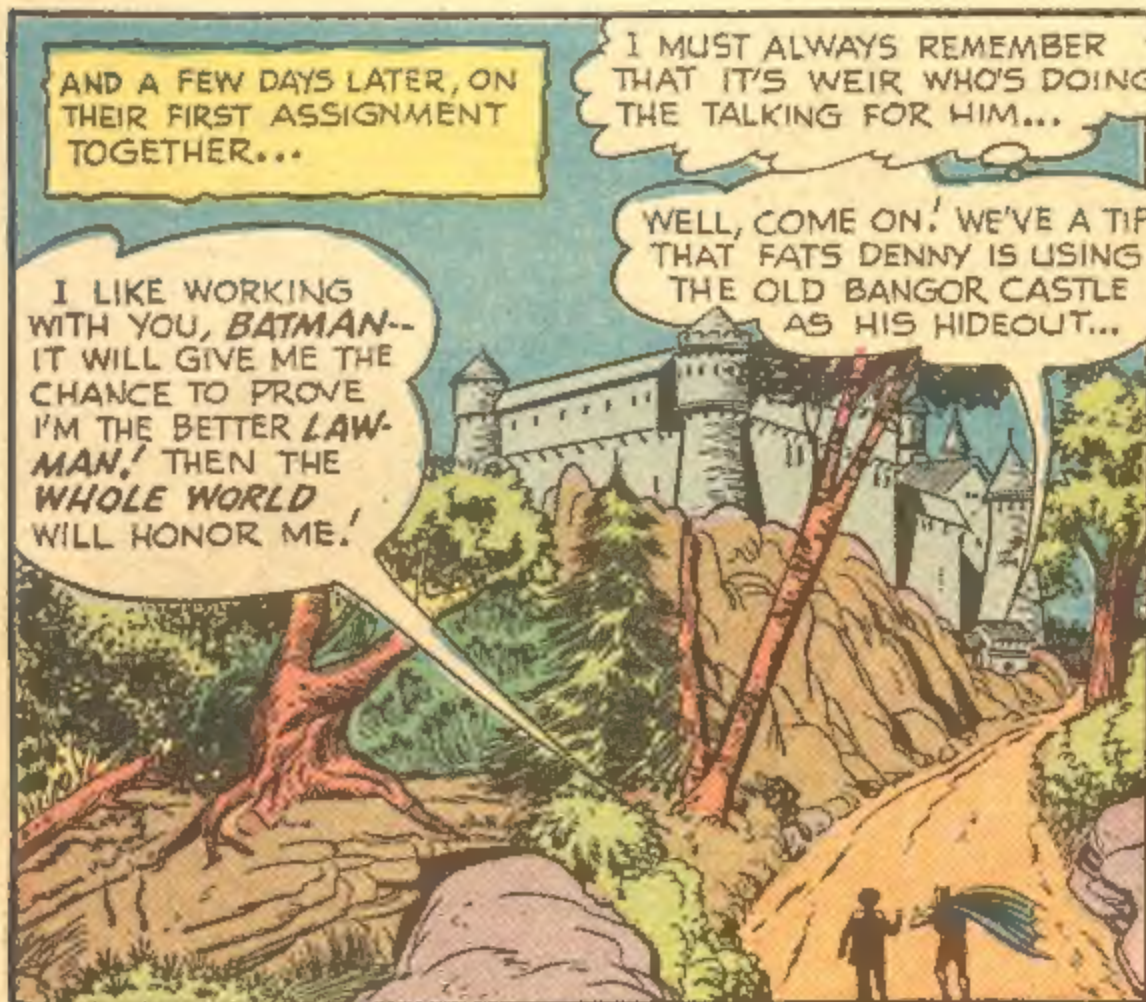


AND NEXT DAY, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE A MAN TO BE CONFINED TO A PATROLMAN'S BEAT, ROBOT! FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL WORK HAND IN HAND WITH *BATMAN*!

THANK YOU, SIR! THAT'S AN HONOR I HAD BEEN HOPING FOR!





AND A FEW DAYS LATER, ON THEIR FIRST ASSIGNMENT TOGETHER...

I LIKE WORKING WITH YOU, **BATMAN**--IT WILL GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO PROVE I'M THE BETTER **LAW-MAN**! THEN THE **WHOLE WORLD** WILL HONOR ME!

I MUST ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT IT'S WEIR WHO'S DOING THE TALKING FOR HIM...

WELL, COME ON! WE'VE A TIP THAT **FATS DENNY** IS USING THE OLD **BANGOR CASTLE** AS HIS HIDEOUT...

SUDDENLY, AS THE GROUND GIVES WAY UNDER THE TWO **CRIME-BUSTERS**...

THAT'S **GAS**! AND WE'RE TRAPPED DOWN HERE! THIS IS A PRETTY FIX!

FOR YOU, **BATMAN**--BUT NOT FOR ME! REMEMBER--**GAS** WON'T BOTHER ME AT ALL!

FOLLOWING **BATMAN'S** INSTRUCTIONS, THE ROBOT TOSSES THE INTREPID **LAW-MAN** TO THE CEILING WHERE, IN A SPLIT-SECOND...

MEANWHILE, AT **WEIR'S** CONTROL ROOM BACK AT **POLICE HEADQUARTERS**...

BATMAN'S IN TROUBLE--BUT WHAT CAN I DO? EVEN IF I NOTIFIED **GORDON**, **POLICE** COULDN'T GET THERE IN TIME TO HELP...

NO TIME FOR JOKES! I CAN SHOVE THAT PIPE BACK THROUGH THE CEILING, IF I CAN REACH IT! COME ON, ROBOT--I'LL NEED YOUR MUSCLES! I WANT YOU TO TOSS ME TO THE CEILING!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! LOOSE ENOUGH TO BE PUSHED BACK--NOW THERE'S NO WORRY ABOUT **GAS**!

QUICK THINKING, **BATMAN**! BUT REMEMBER--I GET AN ASSIST ON THIS--WITHOUT ME, YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!

AND LATER...

HA! **BATMAN'S** CLEVER--BUT SO IS MY ROBOT! CLEVER AS ANY HUMAN, BECAUSE HE IS HUMAN! HE IS ME--ME, IN ANOTHER BODY! HA-HA!

THEN, ONCE OUT OF THE **GAS-CHAMBER**...

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED--THEY'RE NOT DEAD!

C'MON, BOYS--IT WORKED! LET'S DRAG **BATMAN** AND THAT COPPER OUT!

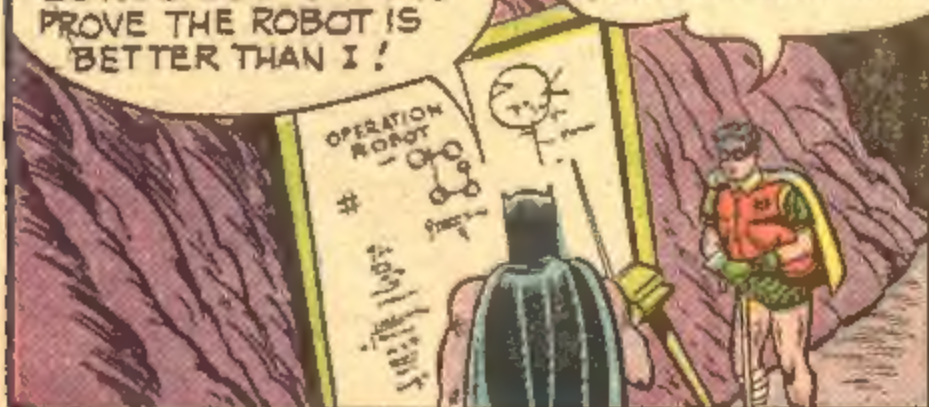
NO--BUT WE'VE GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS!

BOP!

THAT EVENING, AFTER DENNY AND HIS MEN HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO JAIL...

IT'S UNCANNY! WEIR'S EGO HAS GOTTEN THE BETTER OF HIM. HE ACTUALLY THINKS OF HIS ROBOT AS BEING ALIVE! ALL HE'S OUT TO DO IS PROVE THE ROBOT IS BETTER THAN I!

WELL--FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN, YOU'VE GOT TOUGH COMPETITION AHEAD! I *WOULD* PICK THIS TIME TO SPRAIN MY ANKLE! NOW I'M OUT OF ACTION FOR A WHILE!



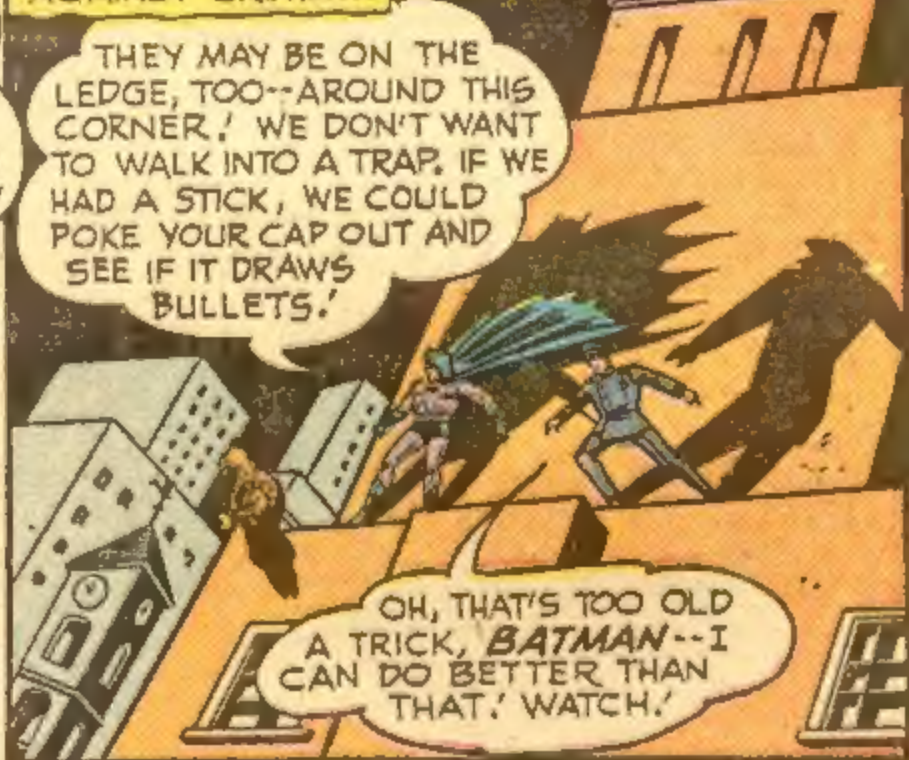
THEN, BEFORE BATMAN'S AMAZED EYES, THE ROBOT METHODICALLY UNSCREWS ITS HEAD FROM ITS BODY--AND...

NO BULLETS! I GUESS WE CAN PROCEED! NOT A BAD STUNT, EH, BATMAN? ANOTHER ONE YOU CAN'T DO!



NEXT DAY, AS BATMAN AND THE ROBOT RESUME THEIR WAR AGAINST CRIME...

THEY MAY BE ON THE LEDGE, TOO--AROUND THIS CORNER! WE DON'T WANT TO WALK INTO A TRAP. IF WE HAD A STICK, WE COULD POKE YOUR CAP OUT AND SEE IF IT DRAWS BULLETS!



OH, THAT'S TOO OLD A TRICK, BATMAN--I CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT! WATCH!

AND, AS DAYS PASS...

THAT'S RIGHT, BATMAN--JUST STICK IN MY SHADOW AND THE BULLETS CAN'T HIT YOU! BUT WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I WEREN'T HERE?

IT'S THAT ROBOT COPPER! HOW CAN YOU BEAT HIM?!



THEN, ONE DAY, AS THE UNDERWORLD STRIKES BACK AT THE ROBOT...

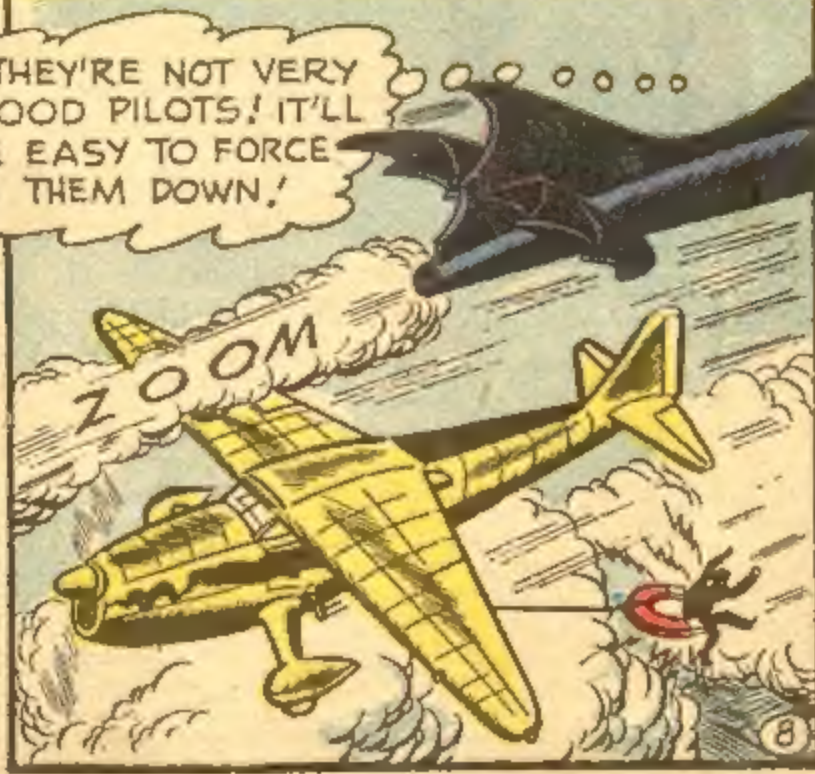
BATMAN--I'M HELPLESS! I FORGOT THAT MY METAL BODY COULD BE STOPPED BY A MAGNET! I CAN'T MOVE--AND THEY'RE TAKING ME AWAY!



HOLD ON! THE BATPLANE'S NEARBY!

MOMENTS LATER, ONE OF THE WEIRDEST DOGFIGHTS IN AERIAL HISTORY TAKES PLACE IN THE SKIES OVER GOTHAM CITY!

THEY'RE NOT VERY GOOD PILOTS! IT'LL BE EASY TO FORCE THEM DOWN!



LATER, AFTER **BATMAN'S** SKILLFUL FLYING FORCES THE CROOKS INTO A LANDING.

YOU'D BETTER LINE YOUR BODY WITH ANTI-MAGNETIC METAL OR SOMETHING LIKE THIS WILL HAPPEN AGAIN!

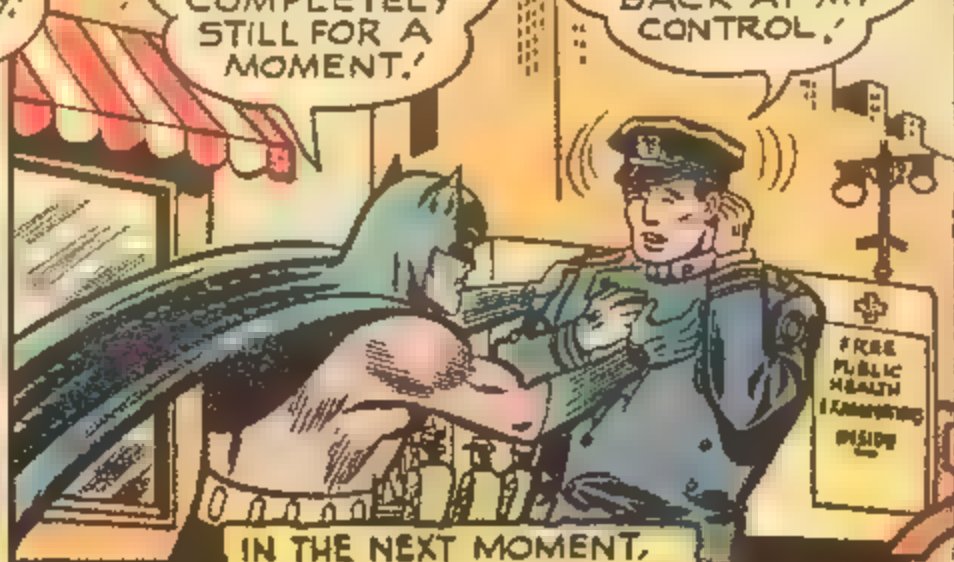
I WILL, **BATMAN**--DON'T WORRY! AND THANKS! YOU SAVED ME--NOW I OWE YOU ONE!



NEXT DAY...

WHAT HAPPENED? YOU SEEMED TO GO COMPLETELY STILL FOR A MOMENT!

I DID! SORT OF BLACKED-OUT! MUST HAVE BEEN A POWER FAILURE BACK AT MY CONTROL!



IN THE NEXT MOMENT, THE ROBOT BARES HIS METALLIC CHEST AND PUSHES A TINY BUTTON!

LATER, AS **BATMAN** AND THE ROBOT FOIL A JEWEL ROBBERY...

THEY SMASHED THE WINDOW WITH THIS BOWLING BALL--WE'LL NEED IT AS EVIDENCE! HERE--YOU HOLD IT WHILE I GO AFTER THEM. IT'S HEAVY--WOULD GET IN MY WAY!

NONSENSE! WHY SHOULD I MISS OUT ON THE FUN? HERE--I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT TO DO WITH IT!



HERE'S WHERE WE CAN KEEP THE BALL--A SPECIAL COMPARTMENT FOR EMERGENCIES! HA-HA! YOU MAY HAVE YOUR UTILITY BELT, **BATMAN**--BUT I HAVE A FEW TRICKS OF MY OWN! NOW--LET'S RUN DOWN THOSE CROOKS!

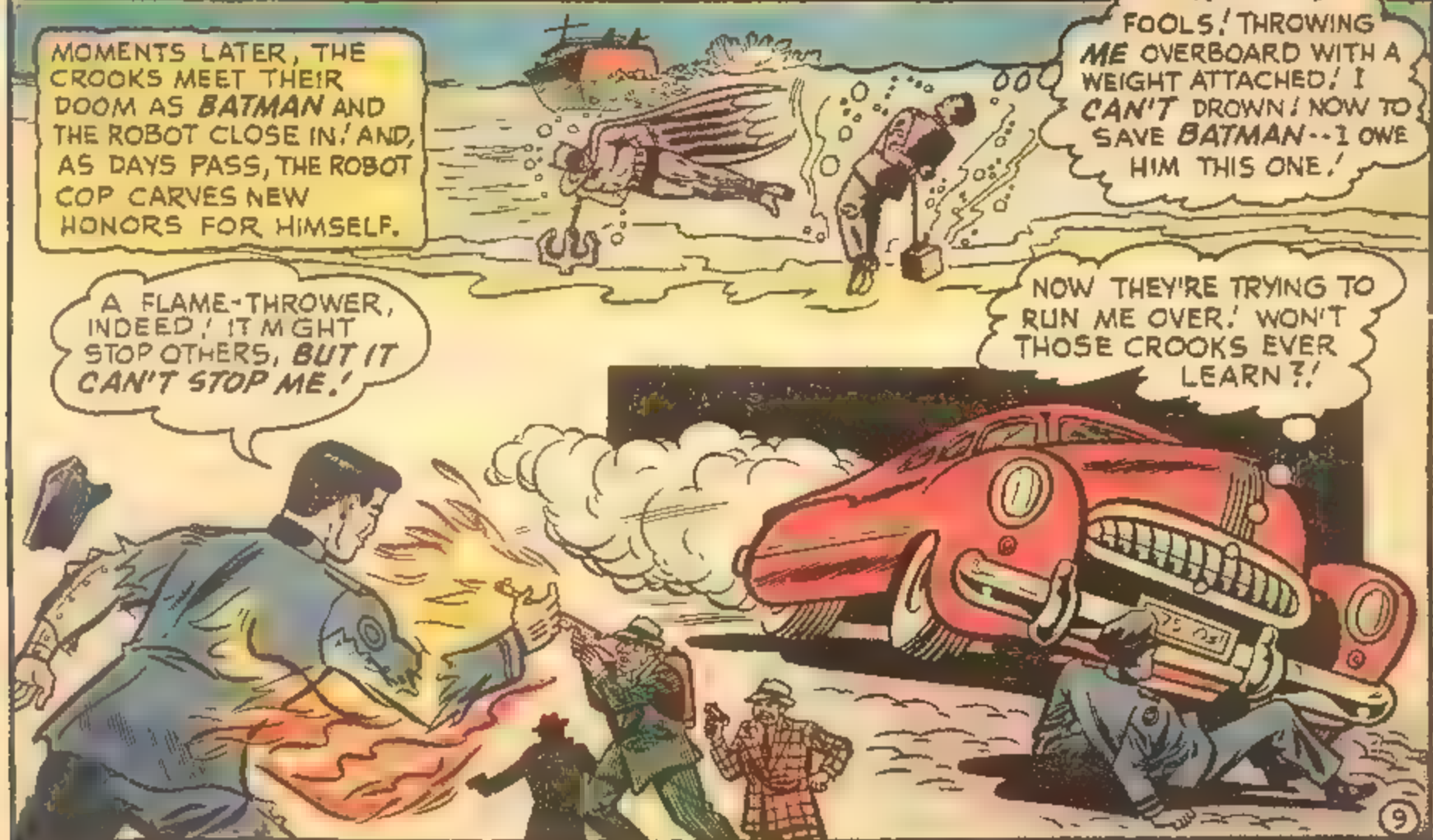


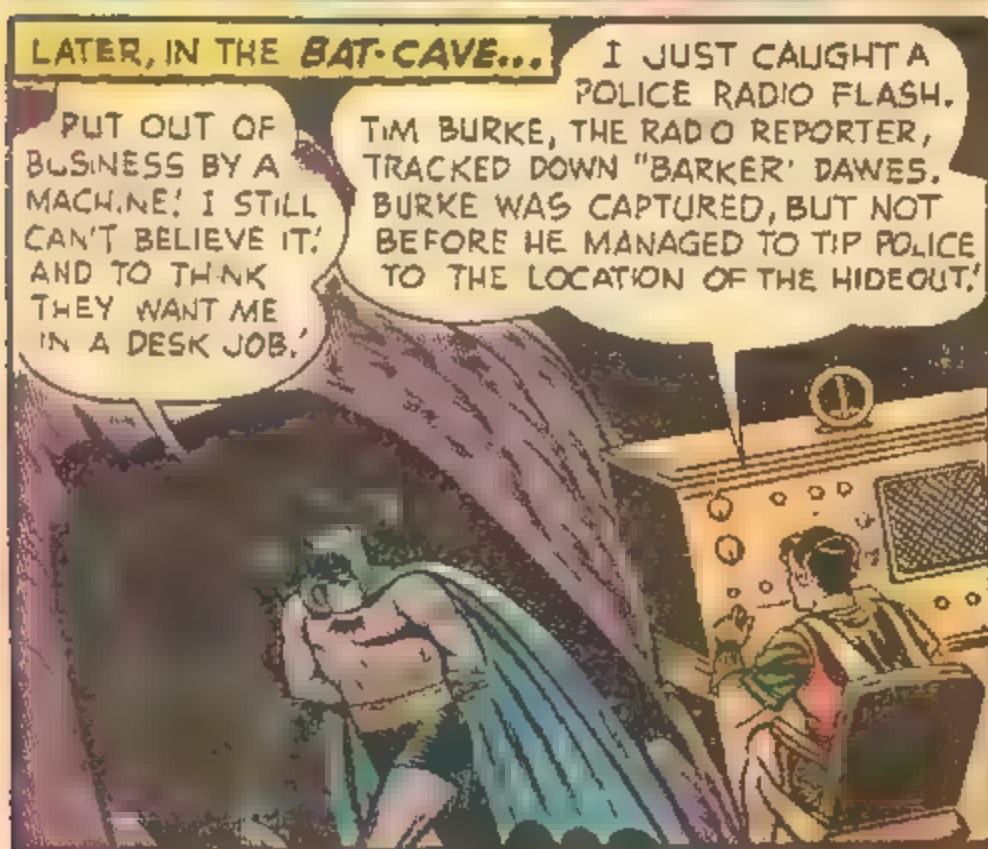
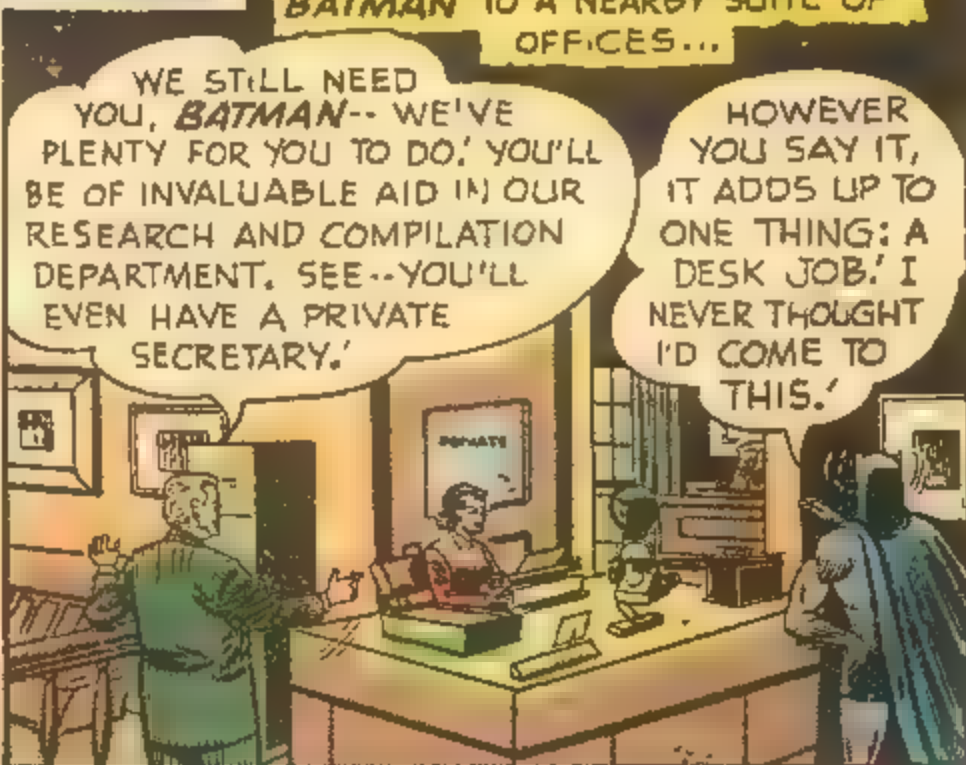
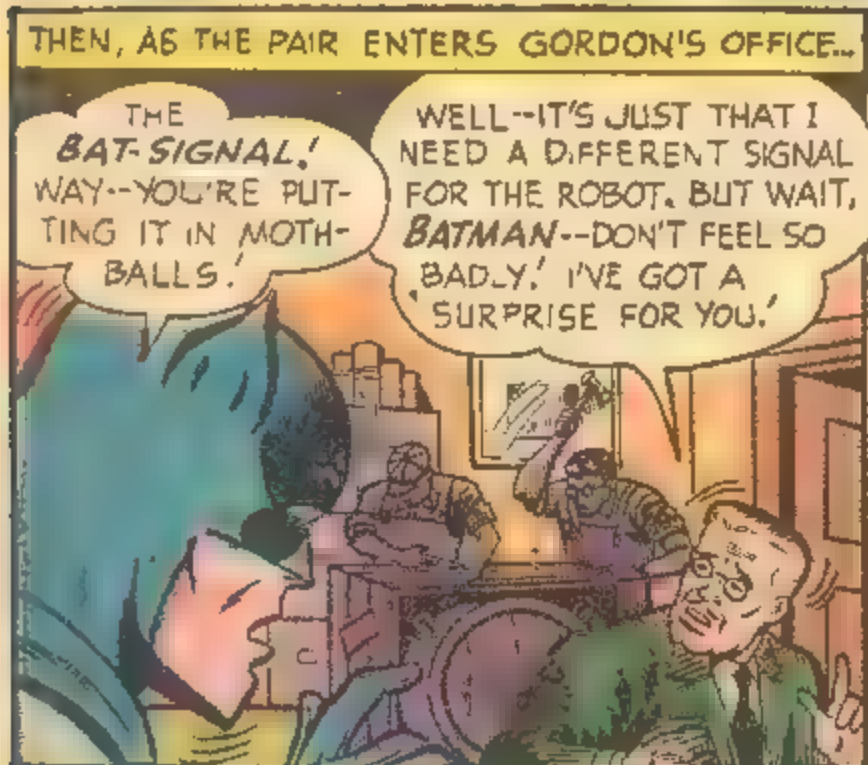
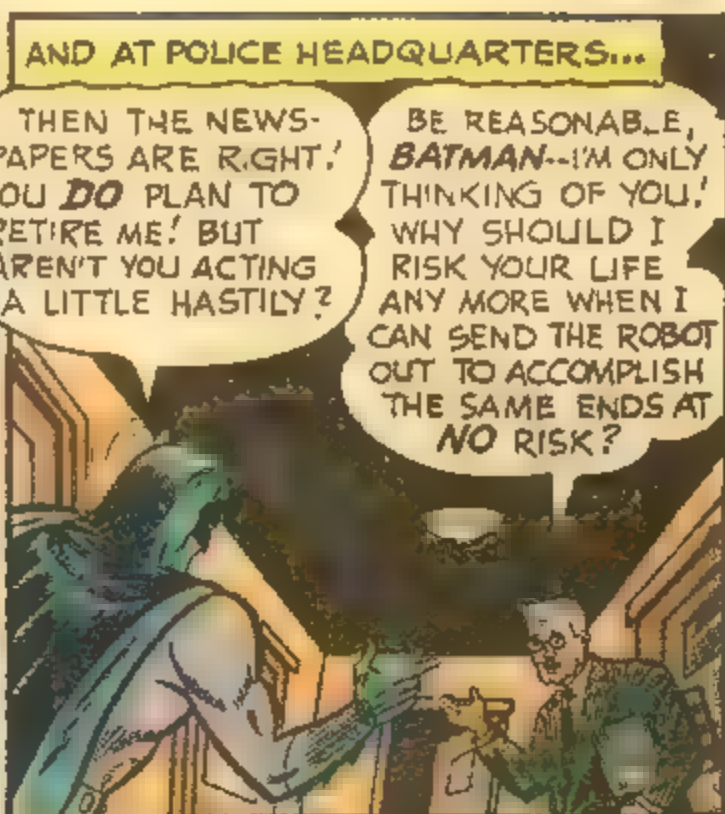
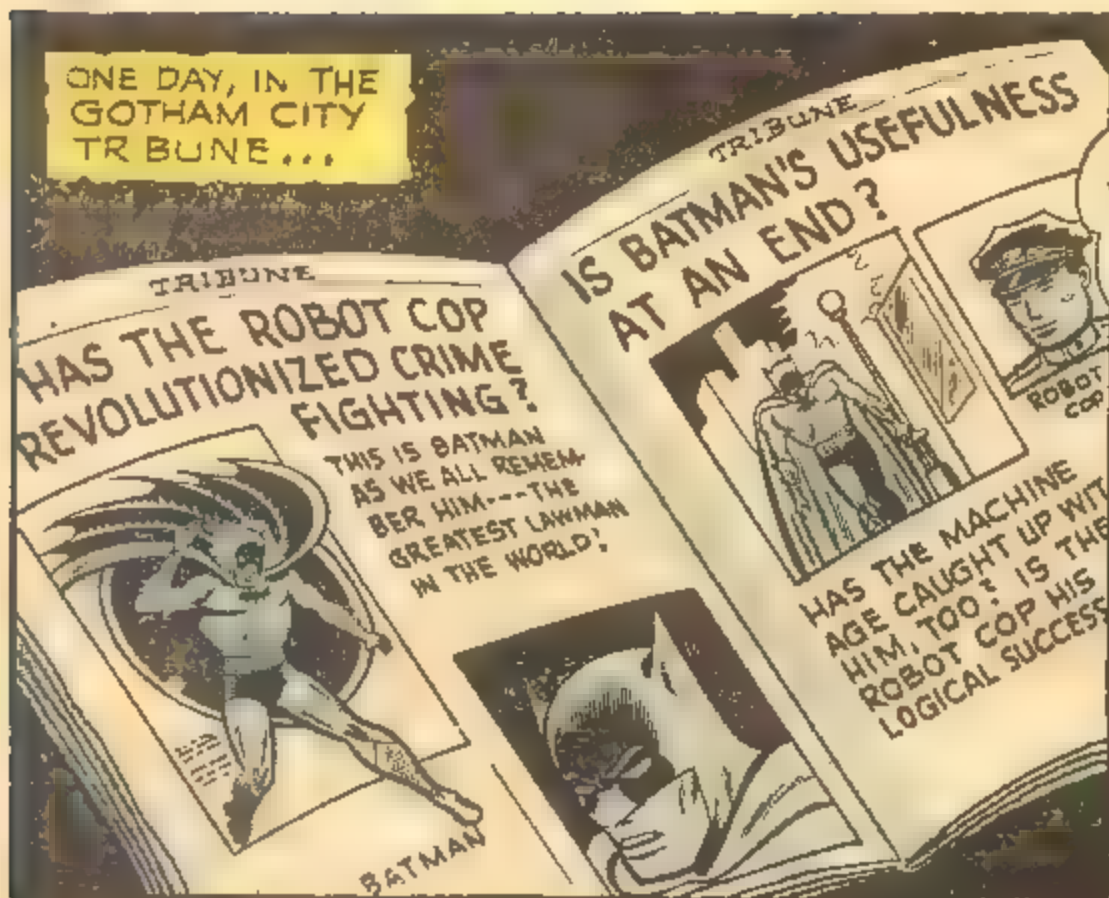
MOMENTS LATER, THE CROOKS MEET THEIR DOOM AS **BATMAN** AND THE ROBOT CLOSE IN! AND, AS DAYS PASS, THE ROBOT COP CARVES NEW HONORS FOR HIMSELF.

FOOLS! THROWING ME OVERBOARD WITH A WEIGHT ATTACHED! I CAN'T DROWN! NOW TO SAVE **BATMAN**--I OWE HIM THIS ONE!

A FLAME-THROWER, INDEED! IT MIGHT STOP OTHERS, BUT IT CAN'T STOP ME!

NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO RUN ME OVER! WON'T THOSE CROOKS EVER LEARN?!





LATER, NEAR MEADOW HOSPITAL...

I SMELL SMOKE! LOOK--A FIRE IN THE BASEMENT OF THE HOSPITAL. FIRST THINGS FIRST! I'D BETTER TURN IN THE ALARM!



MEANWHILE, IN THE HIDEOUT OF 'BARKER' DAWES, EX-CARNIVAL PITCHMAN NOW A CONFIRMED KILLER...

I SAY WE KILL THIS STOOBIE BURKE NOW, BOSS!

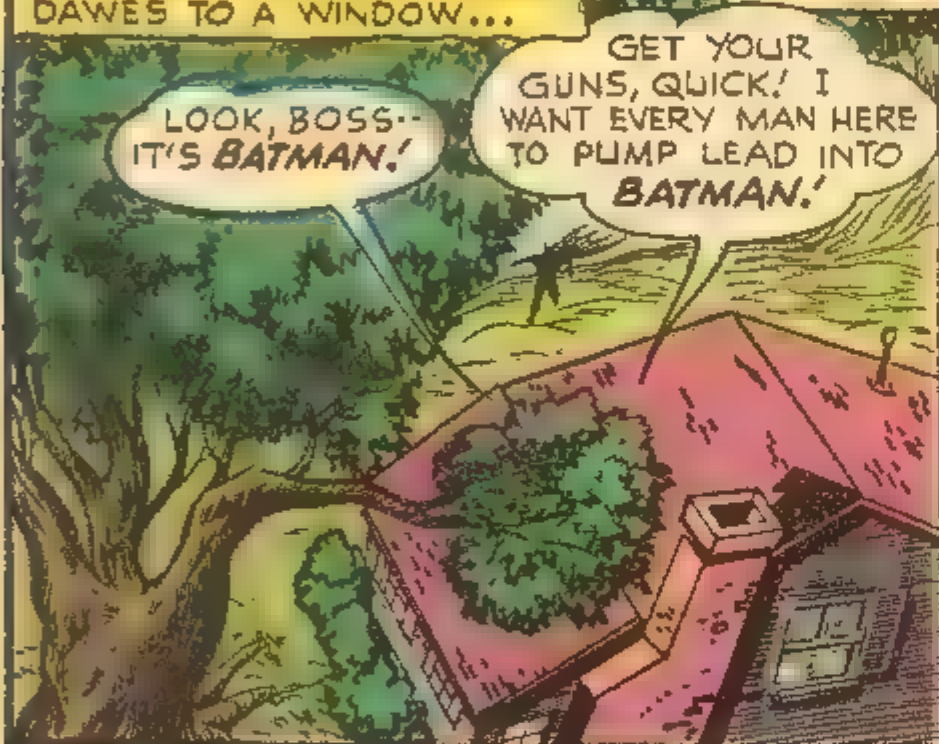
NO! I HAVE TO FIGURE SOMETHING *SPECIAL* FOR A RADIO REPORTER--I HATE EVERY-ONE OF THEM!



THEN, AS A HENCHMAN CALLS DAWES TO A WINDOW...

LOOK, BOSS--IT'S *BATMAN*!

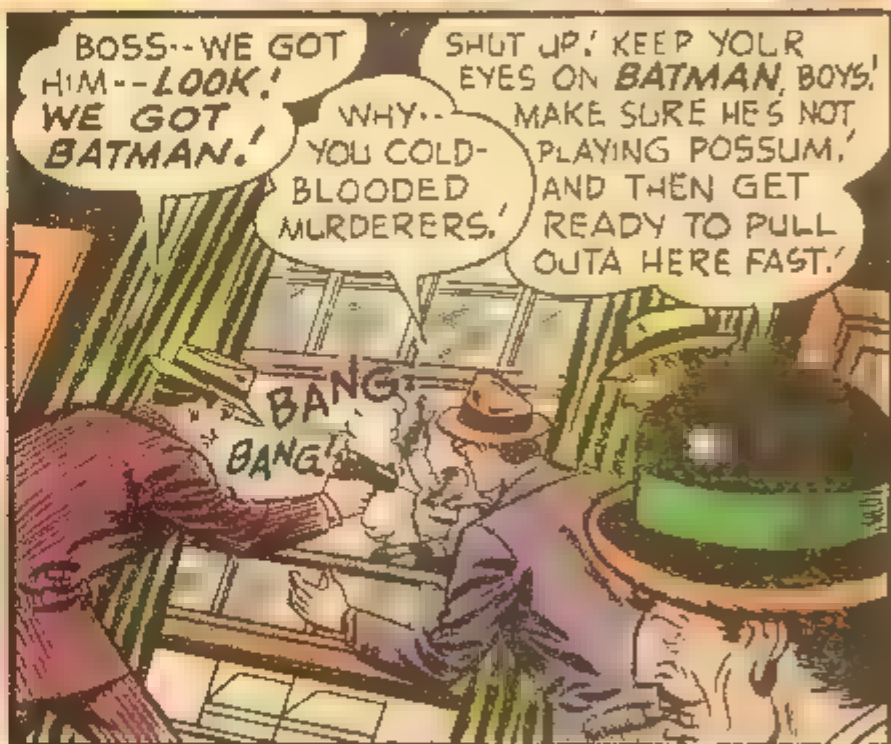
GET YOUR GUNS, QUICK! I WANT EVERY MAN HERE TO PUMP LEAD INTO *BATMAN*!



BOSS--WE GOT HIM--LOOK! WE GOT *BATMAN*!

WHY--YOU COLD-BLOODED MURDERERS!

SHUT UP! KEEP YOUR EYES ON *BATMAN*, BOYS! MAKE SURE HE'S NOT PLAYING POSSUM, AND THEN GET READY TO PULL OUTA HERE FAST!

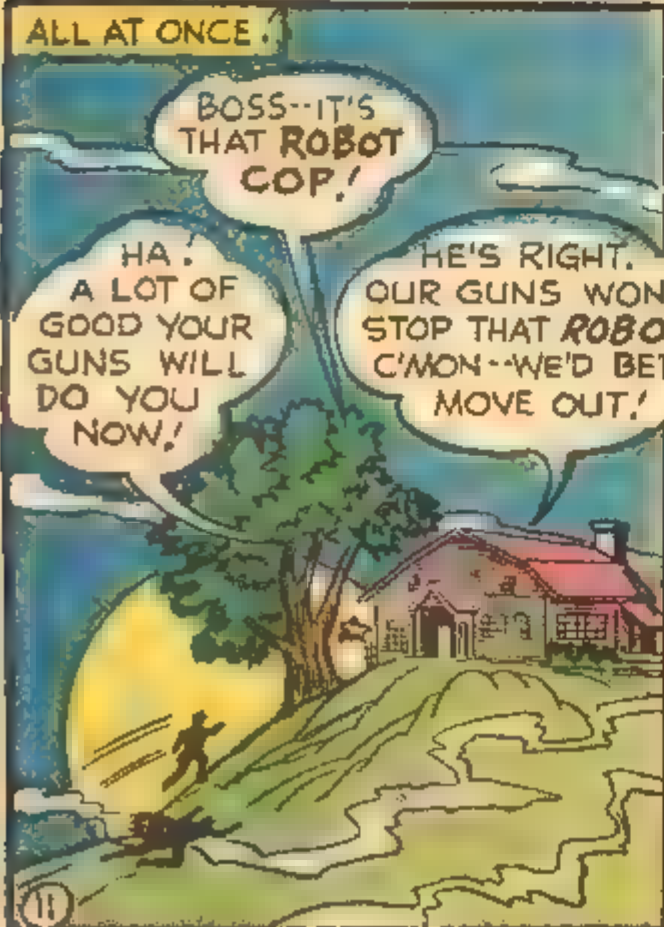


ALL AT ONCE!

BOSS--IT'S THAT *ROBOT COP*!

HA! A LOT OF GOOD YOUR GUNS WILL DO YOU NOW!

HE'S RIGHT. OUR GUNS WON'T STOP THAT *ROBOT*! C'MON--WE'D BETTER MOVE OUT!



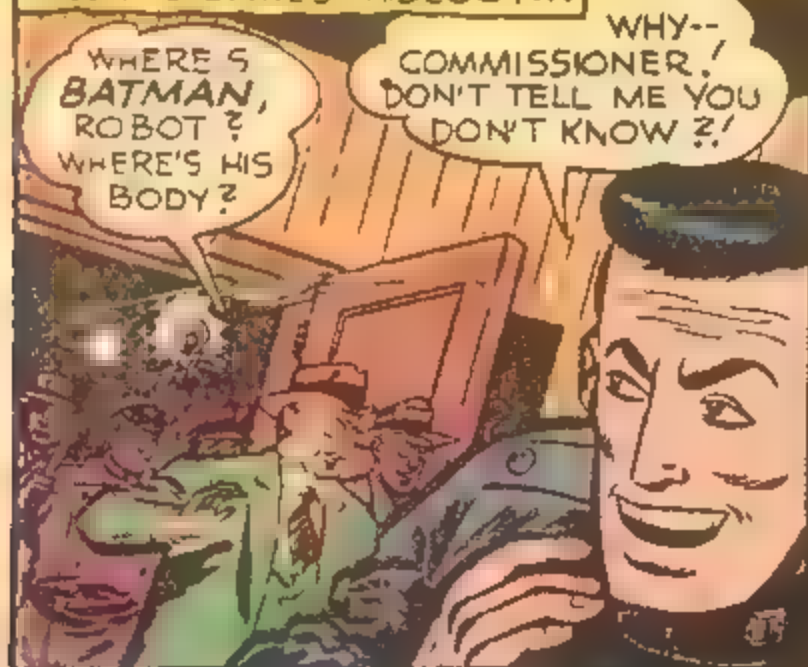
BUT BEFORE THE CROOKS CAN MAKE THEIR GETAWAY...

NOT SO FAST, MY FRIENDS! I CAME UP HERE FOR A LITTLE EXERCISE!

THIS IS MY CHANCE! I'LL GO SUMMON HELP--AND SCOOP EVERYBODY AT THE SAME TIME! I'VE GOT THE *STORY OF THE YEAR*!



THEN, UPON HEARING ABOUT **BATMAN'S** MURDER, POLICE AND NEWSPAPERMEN RUSH TO DAWES' HIDEOUT...



WHERE'S **BATMAN**, ROBOT? WHERE'S HIS BODY?

WHY-- COMMISSIONER! DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW?!

THEN BEFORE EVERYONE'S ASTONISHED EYES, THE ROBOT REVEALS HIMSELF AS **BATMAN**!

BATMAN! BUT--WHAT IS ALL THIS? THE ESCAPED RADIO REPORTER BROADCASTED YOUR MURDER!

I THOUGHT I'D FIND THE ROBOT OUT OF ORDER TONIGHT--AND I DID! SO I CHANGED CLOTHING WITH HIM TO FOOL DAWES! HE PUT UP HIS GUNS WHEN HE THOUGHT THE ROBOT WAS COMING!



LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS...

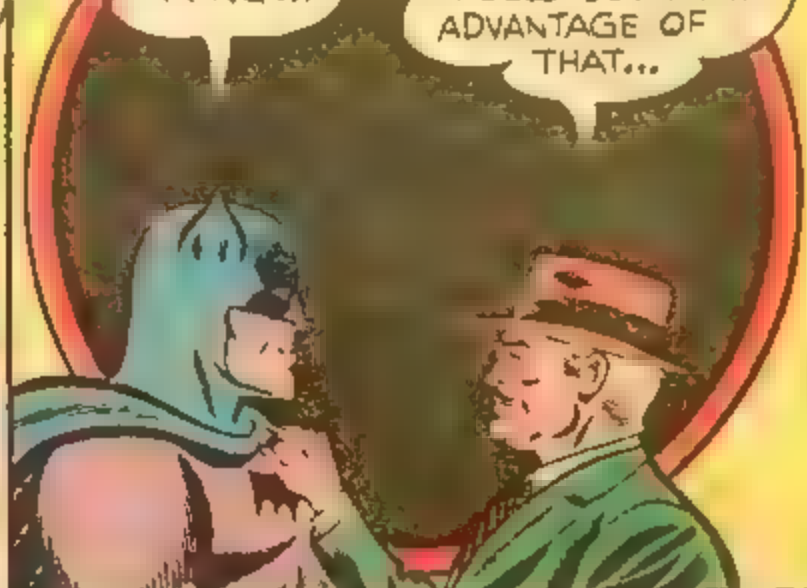
I REMEMBERED THE ROBOT BLACKED-OUT ONCE NEAR A HEALTH EXAMINATION VAN! I GUESSED THAT THE X-RAY MACHINE IN THAT VAN MIGHT HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE!

SO TONIGHT YOU FELT THE X-RAY MACHINES IN MEADOW HOSPITAL MIGHT HAVE THE SAME EFFECT--AND THEY DID! THE ROBOT WAS RENDERED USELESS!



YES. I PUT THE **BATMAN** UNIFORM ON H.M, PULSED HIM ALONG AHEAD OF ME TILL DAWES STARTED FIRING...

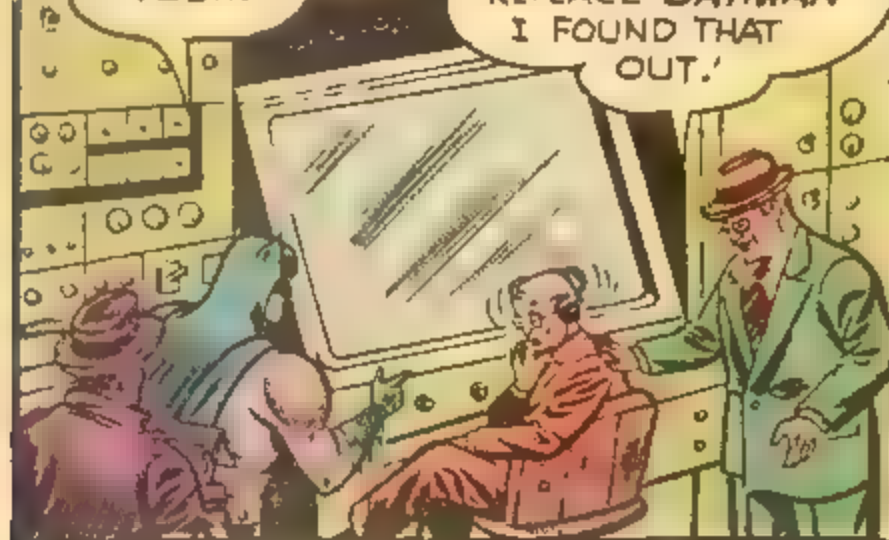
WELL, THAT DOES IT FOR THE ROBOT! IF HE'S VULNERABLE TO X-RAY, THE UNDERWORLD WOULD SOON TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT...



AND AS THE MEN MOVE TO WEIR'S CONTROL ROOM...

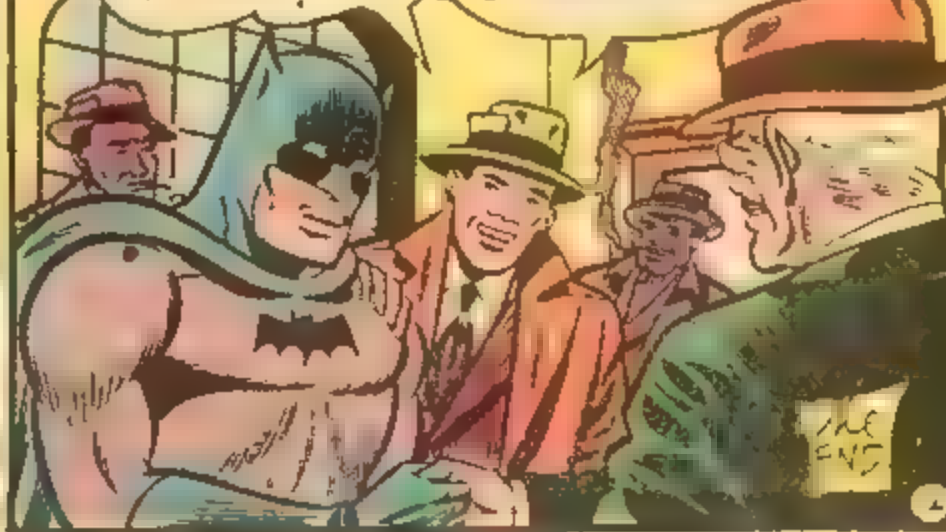
UNFORTUNATELY, IF LEAD WERE USED TO INSULATE AGAINST X-RAY, IT WOULD NULLIFY THE REST OF THE ROBOT'S APPARATUS...

CHEER UP, WEIR! YOURS WAS TOO TALL AN ORDER! IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A MACHINE TO REPLACE **BATMAN**--I FOUND THAT OUT!

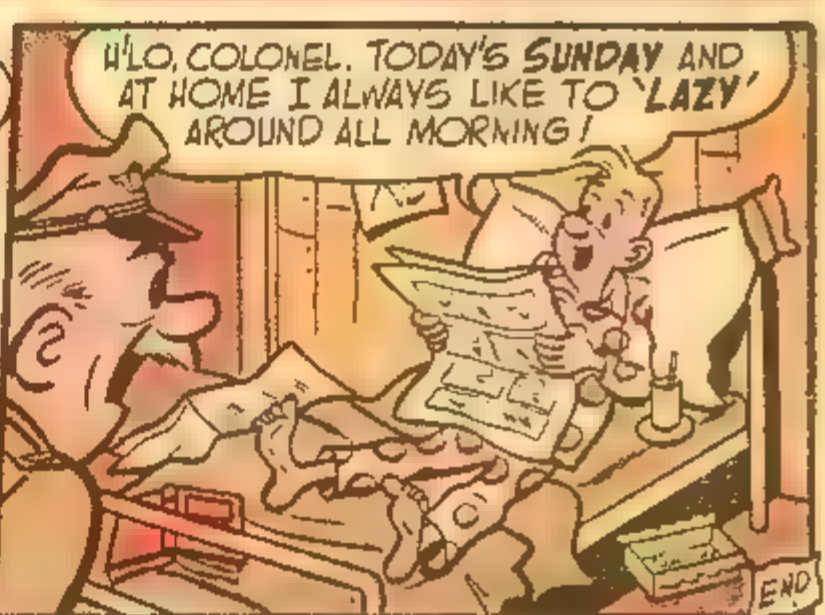
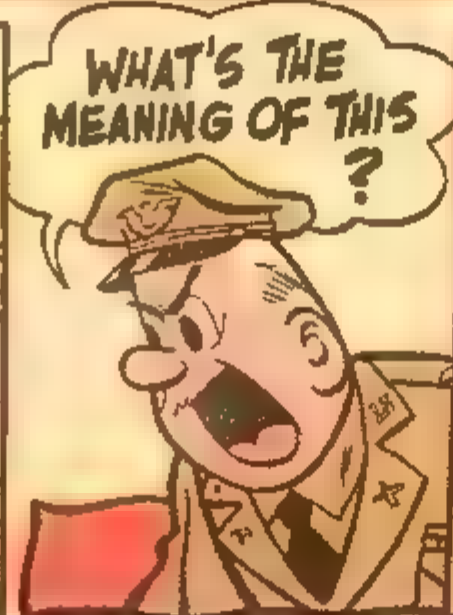
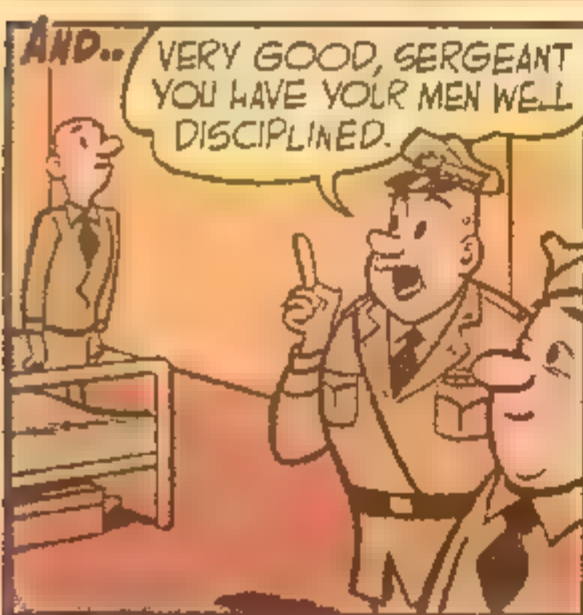
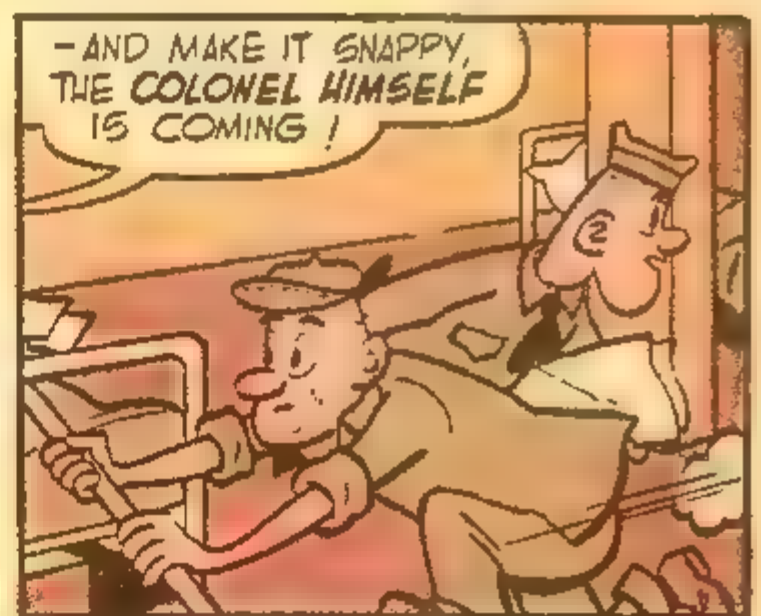
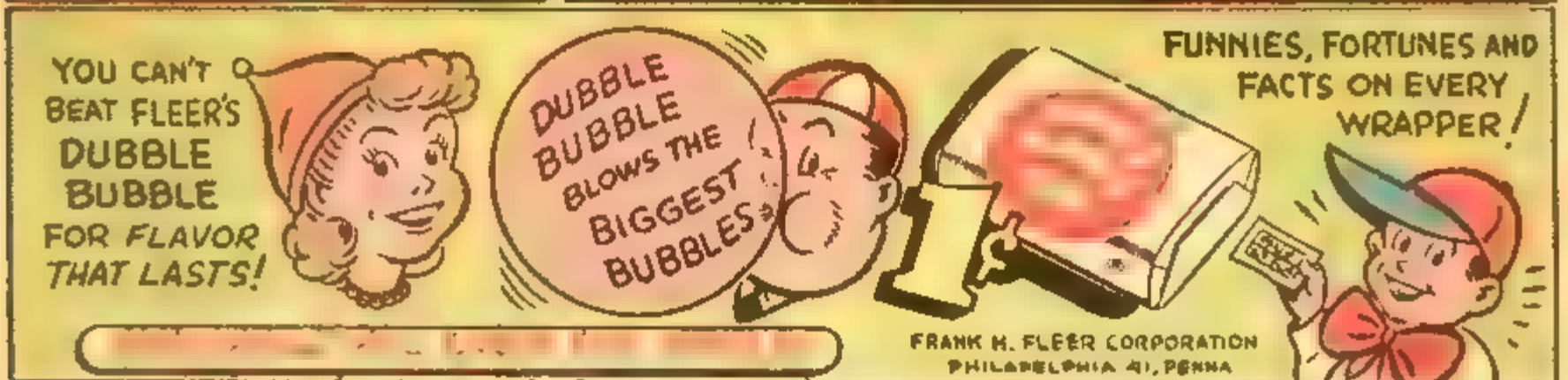
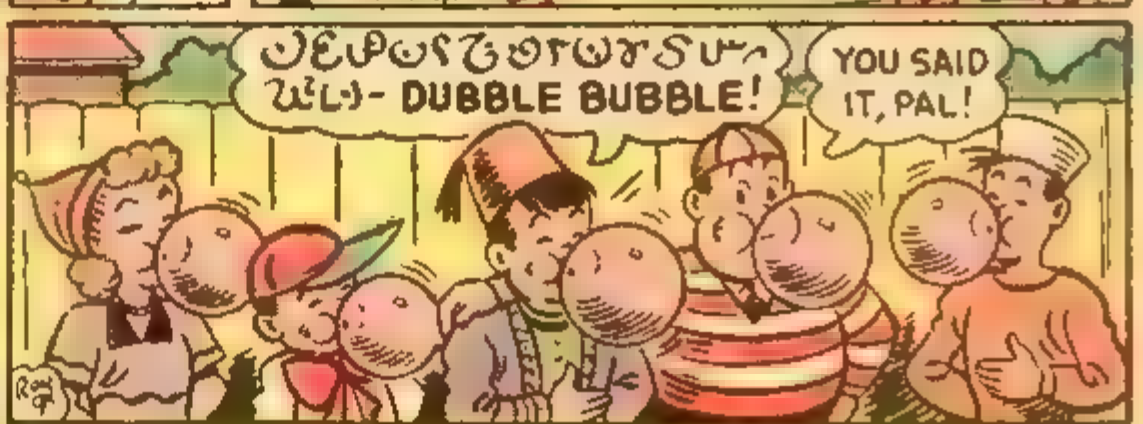
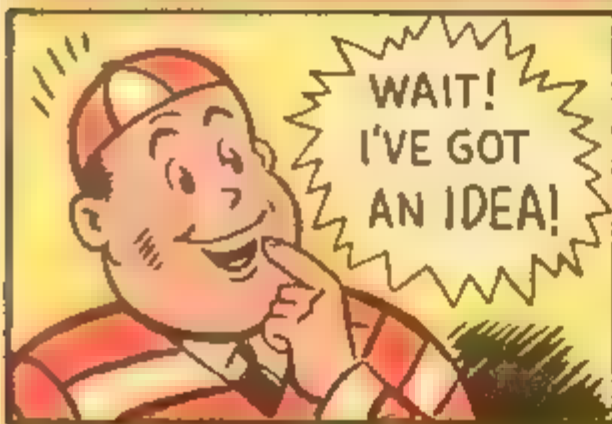
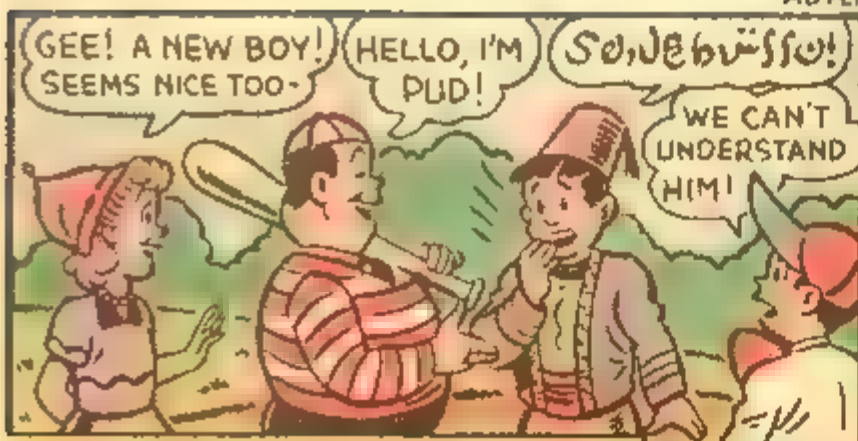


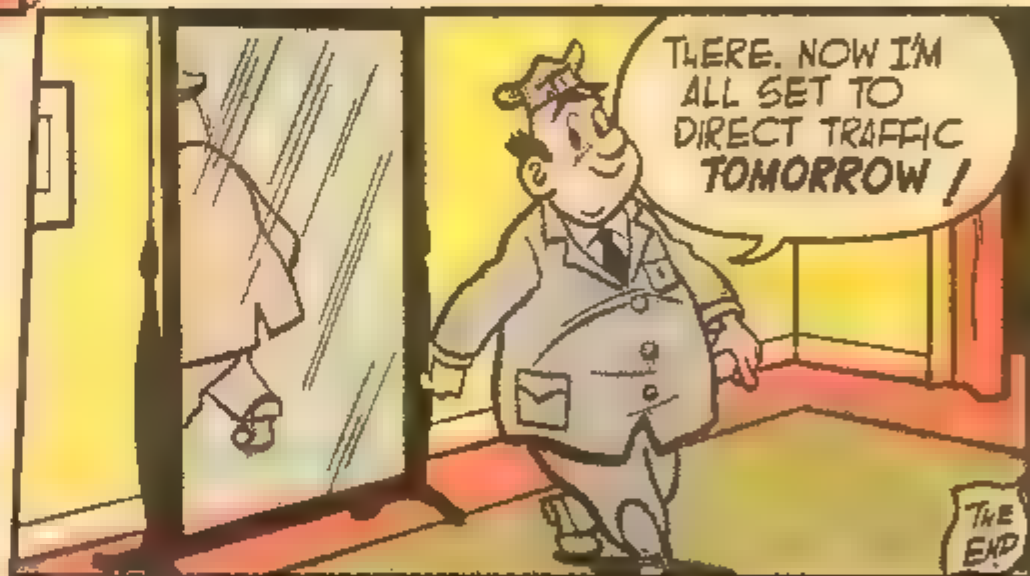
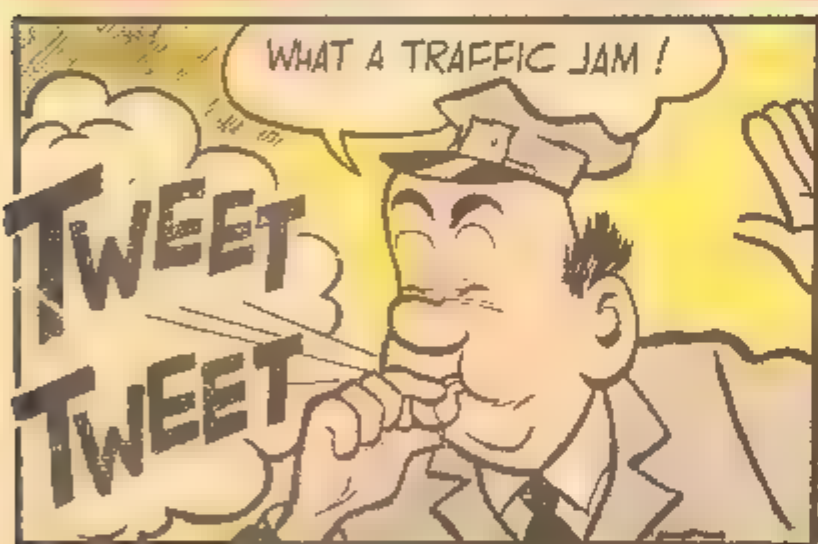
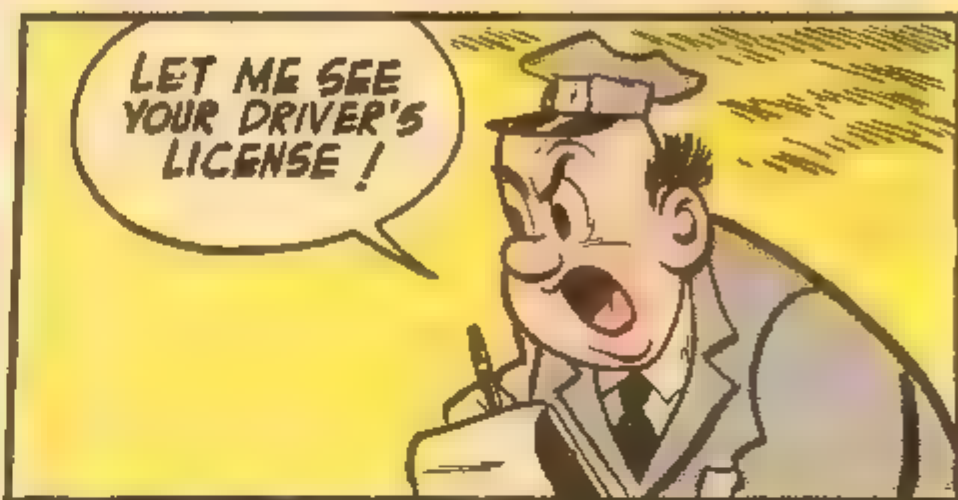
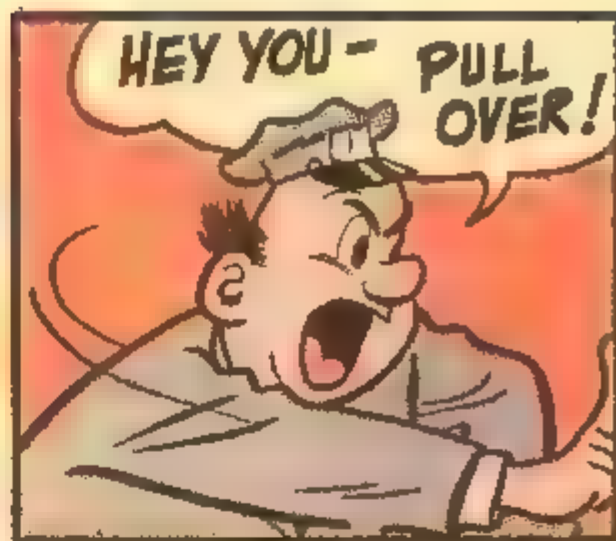
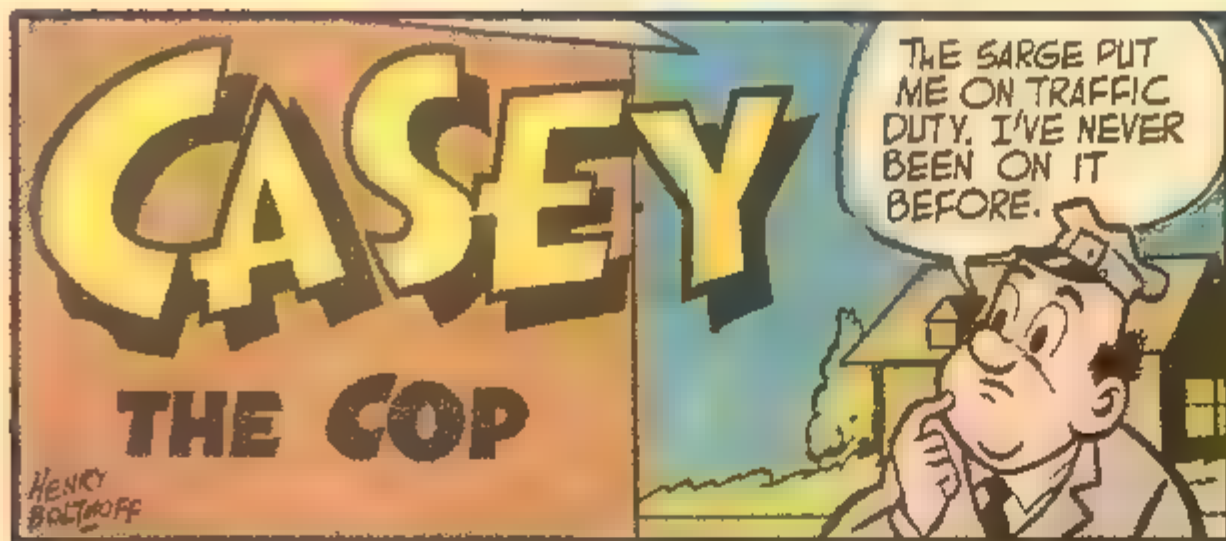
TONIGHT **BATMAN** PROVED IN ANOTHER WAY THAT METAL CAN'T REPLACE FLESH AND BLOOD--WHEN HE SAVED COUNTLESS LIVES BY CATCHING THAT HOSPITAL FIRE IN TIME!

RIGHT, **BATMAN**, A HUMAN, WAS ABLE TO **SMELL THE SMOKE AND SPOT THE FIRE**. THE ROBOT FAILED IN THIS. I GUESS WE'LL GO ALONG WITH **BATMAN**--EH?!



THE END





ADVERTISEMENT

"NO STICKY **HAIR, HANDS** OR **COMB!**" SAYS

BERT PARKS
TV STAR OF
"BREAK THE BANK"

IT'S HERE!
THE NEW CREAM
HAIR OIL THAT'S
NOT STICKY
OR GREASY!
GROOMS HAIR
PERFECTLY!

DIFFERENT
BECAUSE IT'S
LIGHT-BODIED.

TRY VITALIS
HAIR CREAM—
YOU'LL THANK
ME FOR THE TIP!

HOMOGENIZED
FOR EASY FLOW
IN HANDY
SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

**MONEY
BACK**

write us if you
don't agree that
it's the best cream
tonic ever!

**SAVE
MONEY!**
49¢ SIZE
EQUALS LEADING
59¢ SIZE CREAM
OIL! (ALSO IN
27¢ SIZE)

NEW!

VITALIS Hair CREAM

— by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis





BATMAN



BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

FOR
KID

OBSERVE THE
SPECIES **BATMAN**,
CLASS! ONCE
CONSIDERED AN
INTELLIGENT LAWMAN,
BY OUR STANDARDS
HE IS DULL-WITTED
AND **OBSOLETE!**

**DEFEAT
BATMAN**

PERHAPS NO ONE HAS RUN UP AGAINST MORE CRIMINAL TYPES THAN HAS THE MASTER LAWMAN, **BATMAN!** AND HOWEVER CLEVER AND DIABOLICAL THEIR SCHEMES, GENERALLY THESE MEN WERE FROM THE SAME MOLD--INFERIOR IN ALL WAYS TO **BATMAN AND ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER! BUT NOW THE SHOE IS ON THE OTHER FOOT! CAN IT BE THAT A CRIMINAL TYPE HAS EMERGED THAT CAN OUTSMART AND OUTFIGHT BATMAN AT EVERY TURN??? THAT'S OUR STORY--AND IT TURNS RED-HOT--WHEN BATMAN MEETS...

"**The MASTERMINDS
OF CRIME!**"



BATMAN



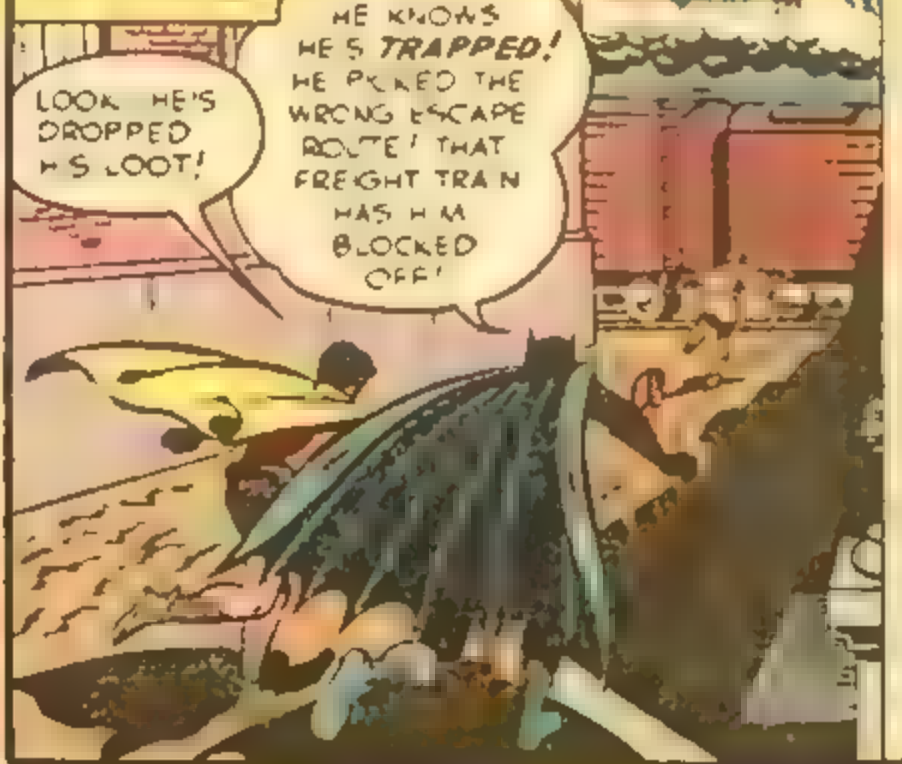
ONE NIGHT, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER CONTINUE THEIR NEVER-ENDING VIGIL AGAINST CRIME...



DOWN THERE, ROBIN! BANK-ROBBERS! LET'S GO!

JEFFERSON NATIONAL BANK

A MOMENT LATER, AS THE LAWMEN CLOSE IN ON ONE OF THE CROOKS...



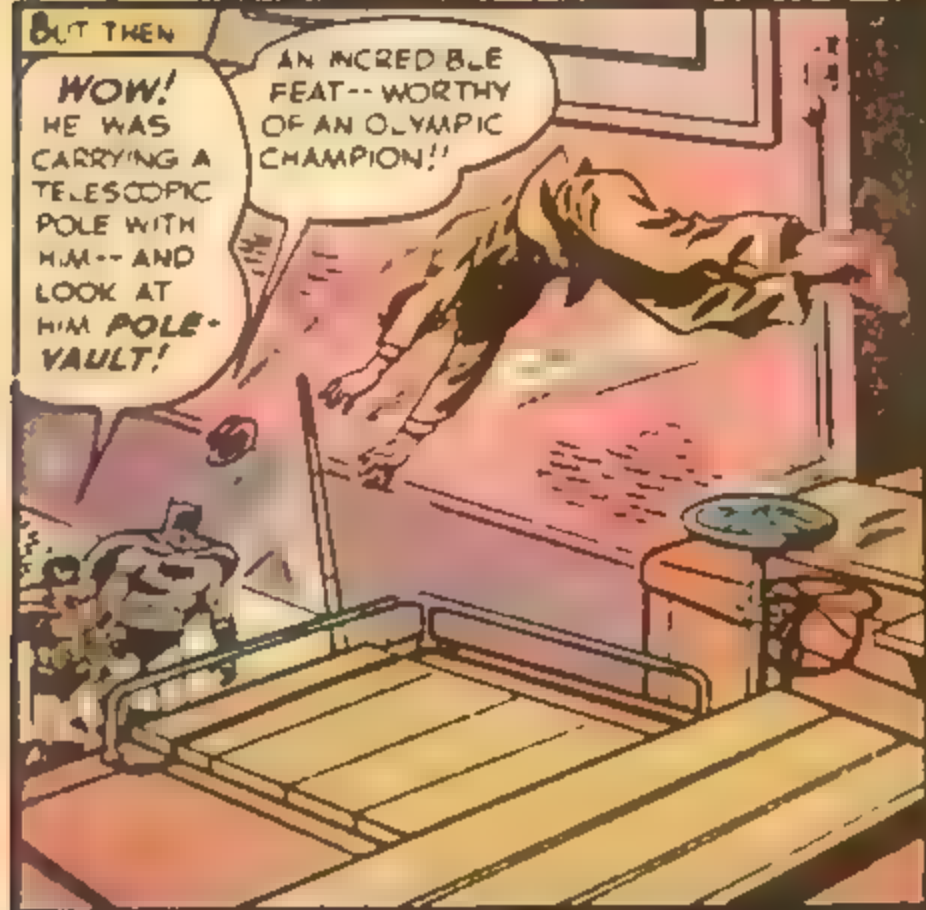
LOOK! HE'S DROPPED HIS LOOT!

HE KNOWS HE'S TRAPPED! HE PICKED THE WRONG ESCAPE ROUTE! THAT FREIGHT TRAIN HAS HIM BLOCKED OFF!

BUT THEN

WOW! HE WAS CARRYING A TELESCOPIC POLE WITH HIM-- AND LOOK AT HIM POLE-VAULT!

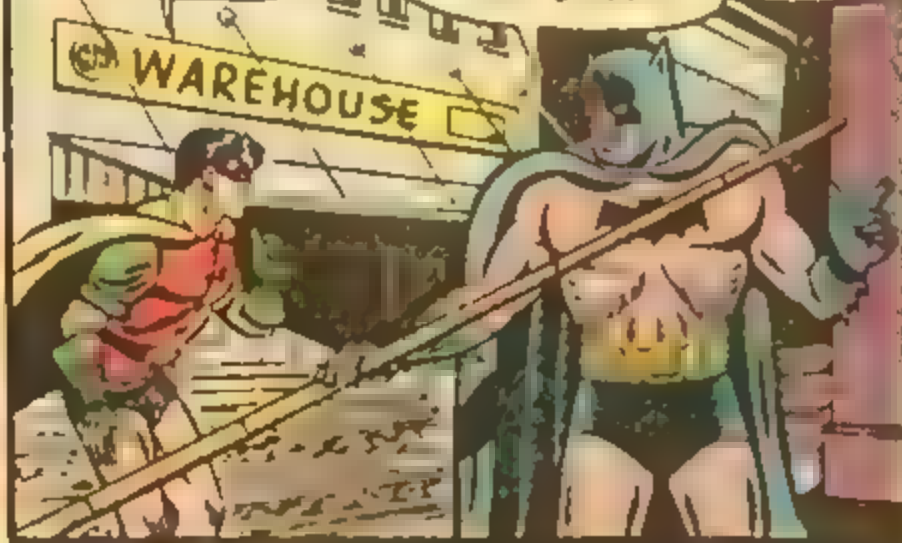
AN INCREDIBLE FEAT-- WORTHY OF AN OLYMPIC CHAMPION!!



AND LATER, AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

HE MUST HAVE POLE-VAULTED AT LEAST 14 FEET! AND HIS FORM WAS PERFECT!

MMMM, AND WHOEVER DREAMED UP THIS TELESCOPIC POLE WAS NO SLOUCH EITHER! COME ON, ROBIN-- I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT BANK



WAREHOUSE

NEXT EVENING...

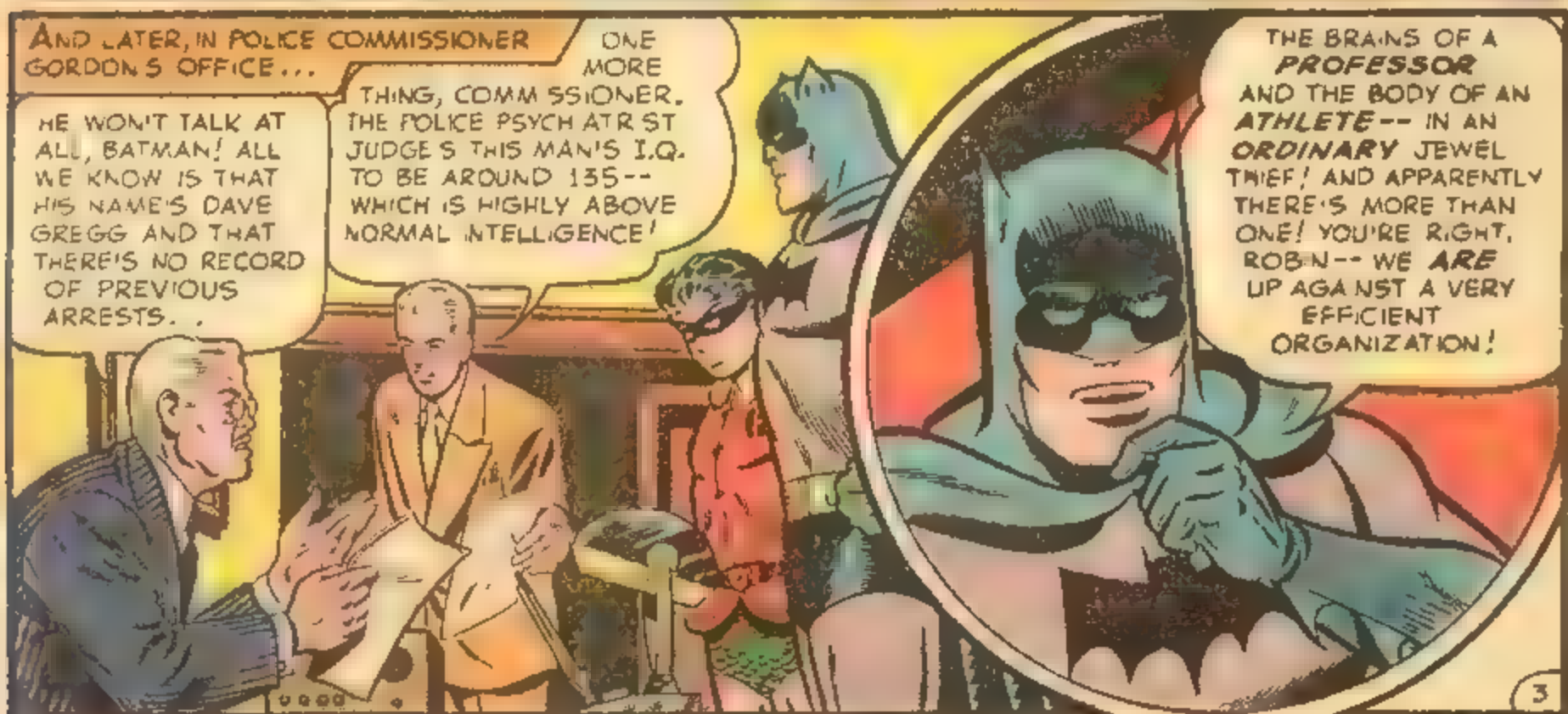
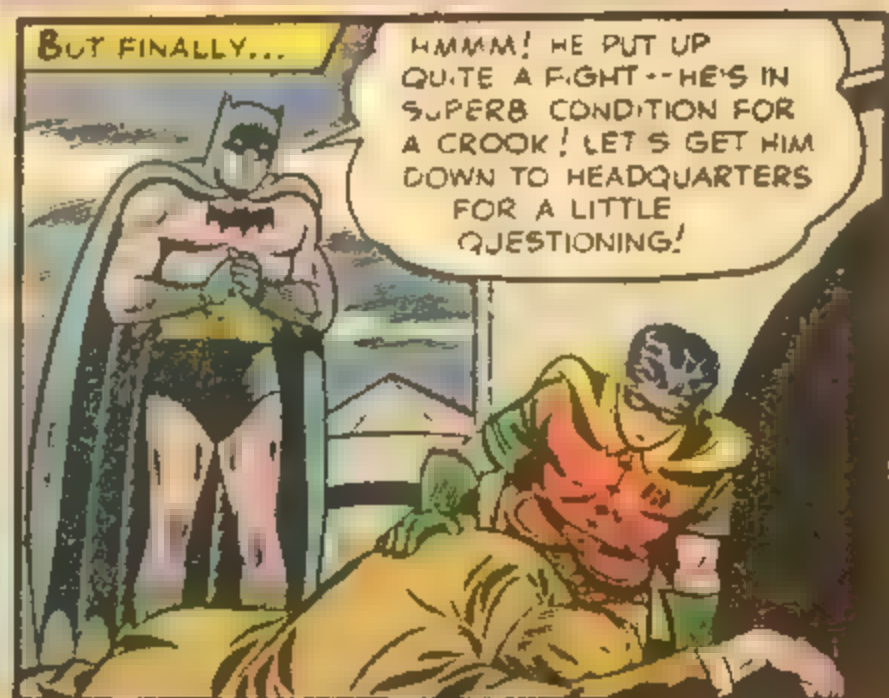
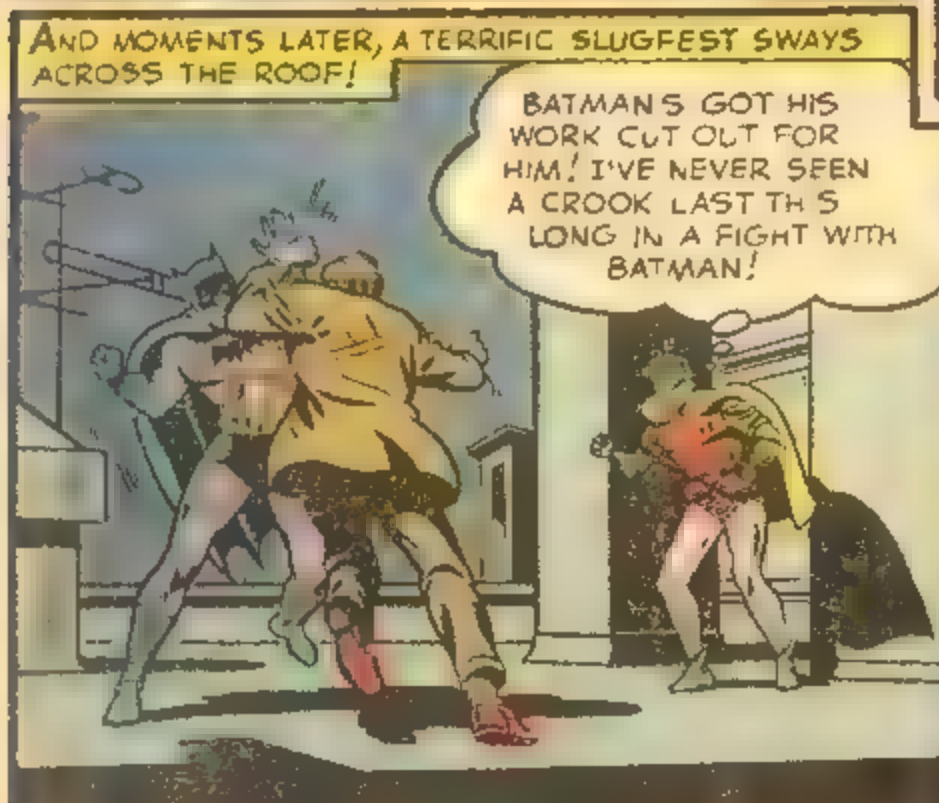
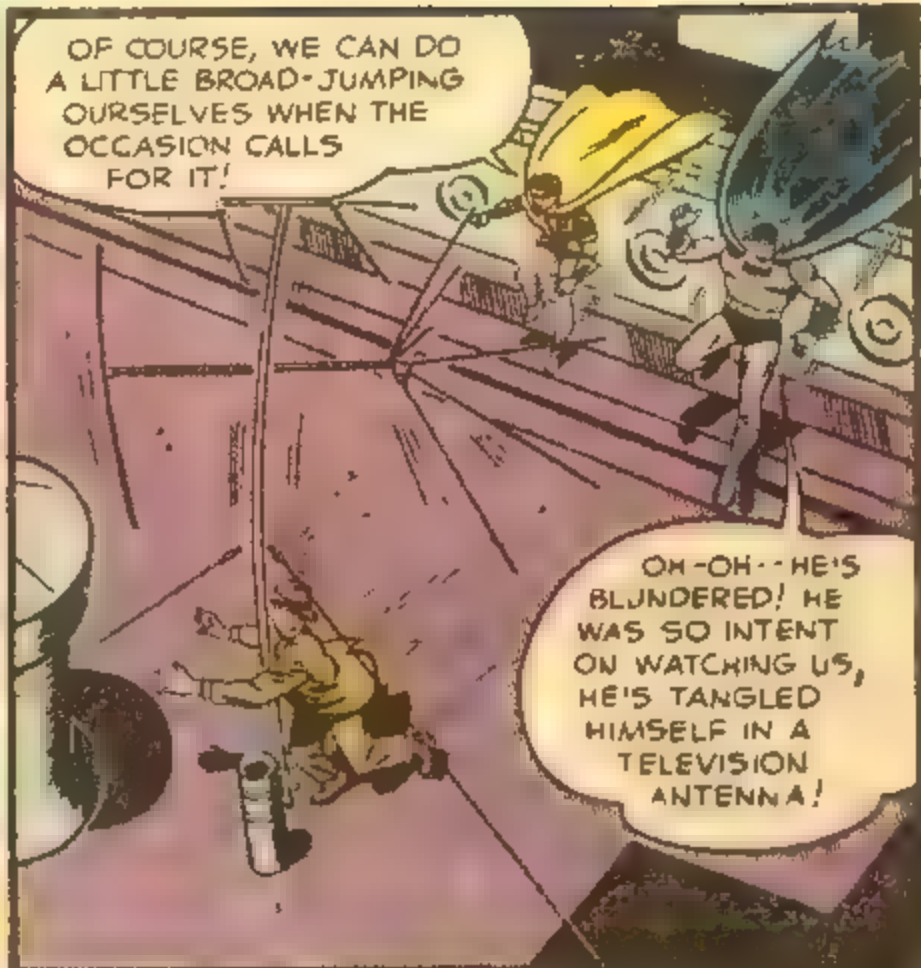
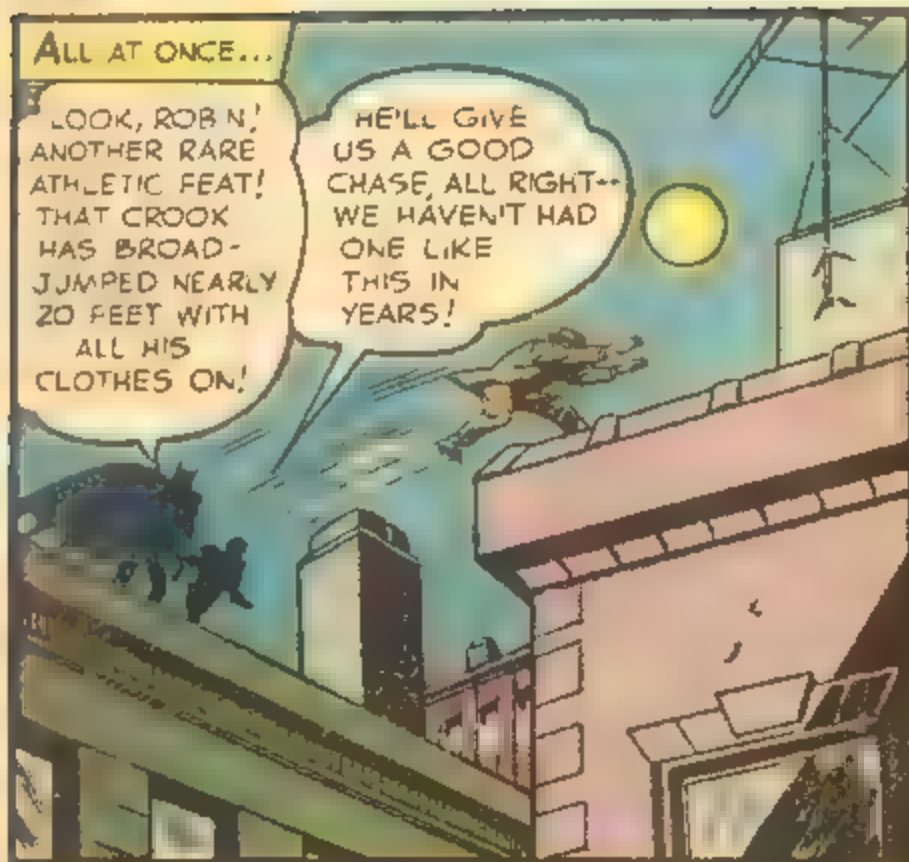


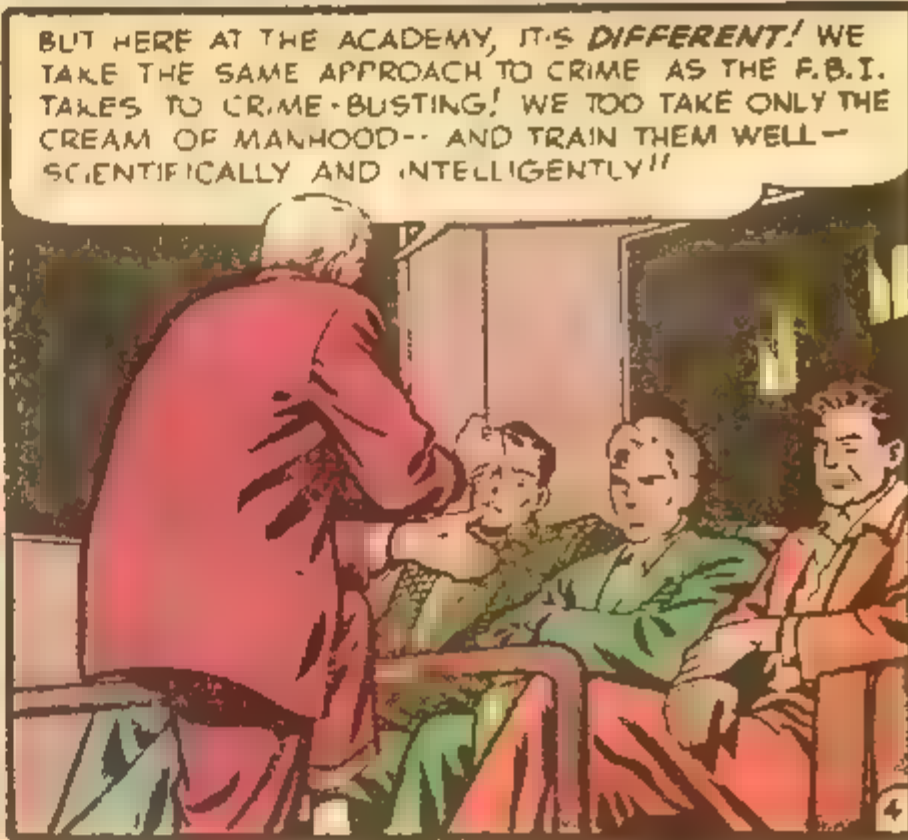
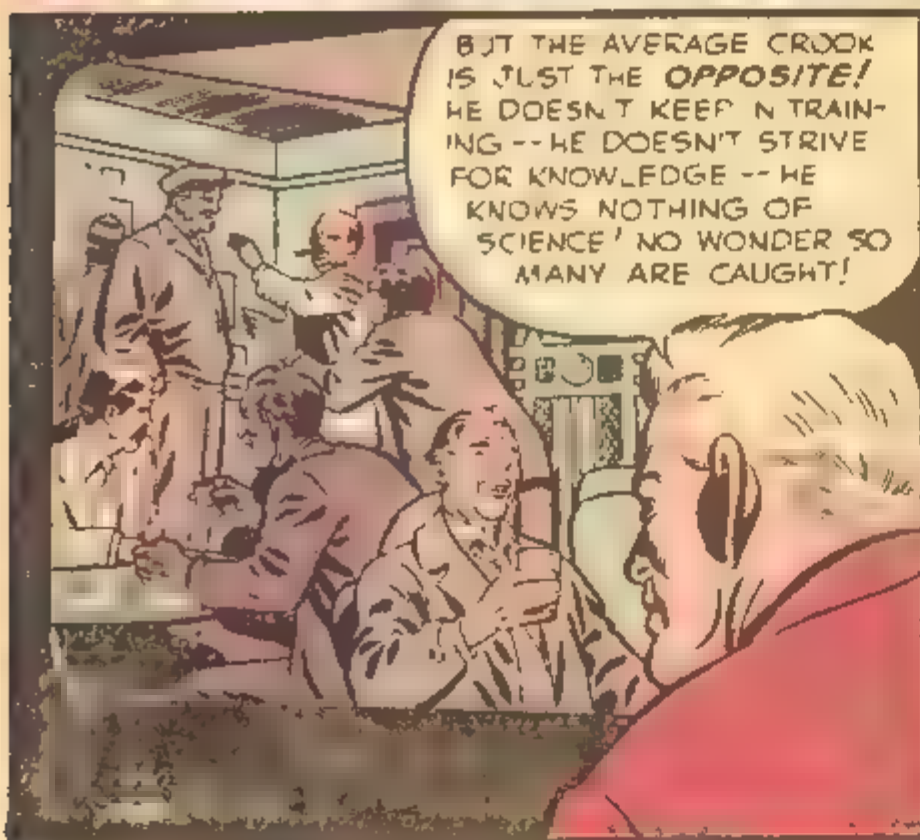
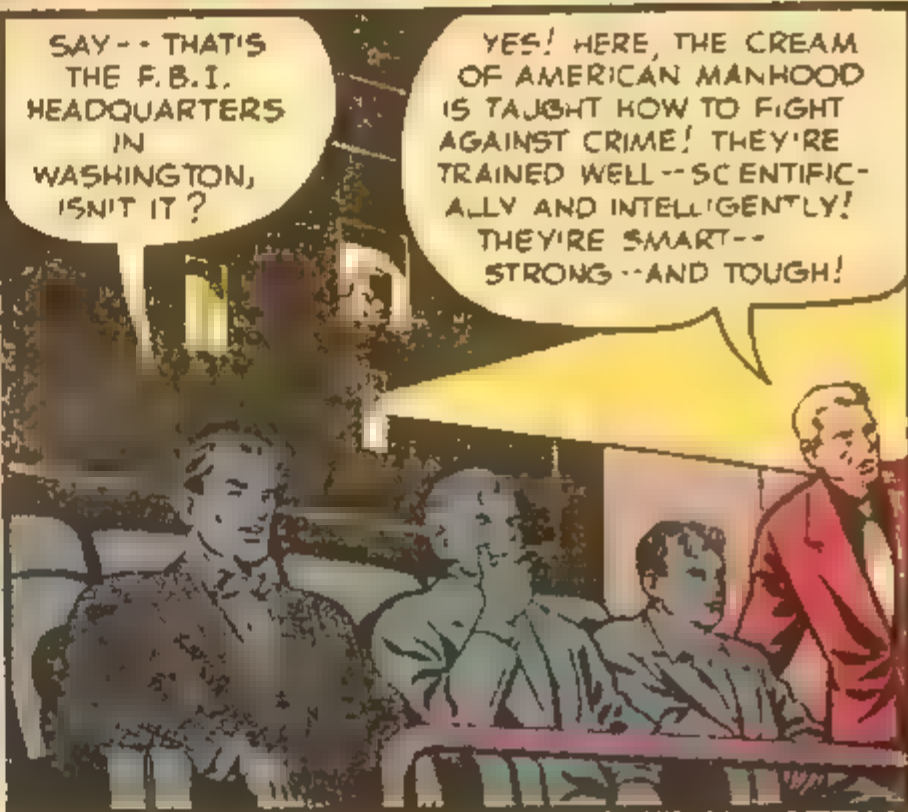
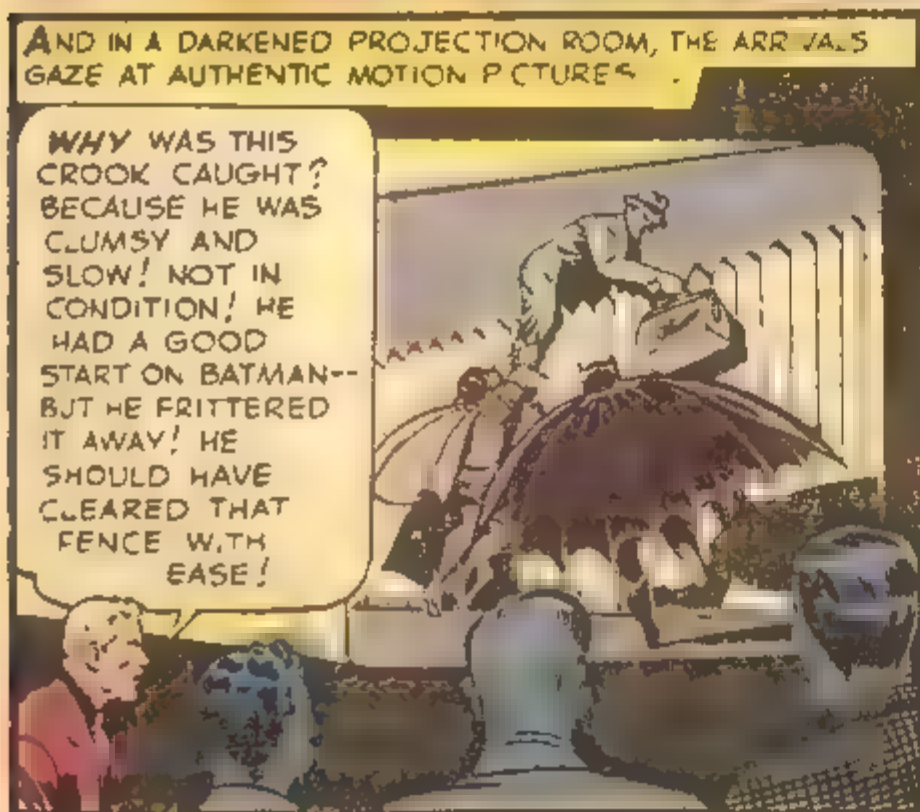
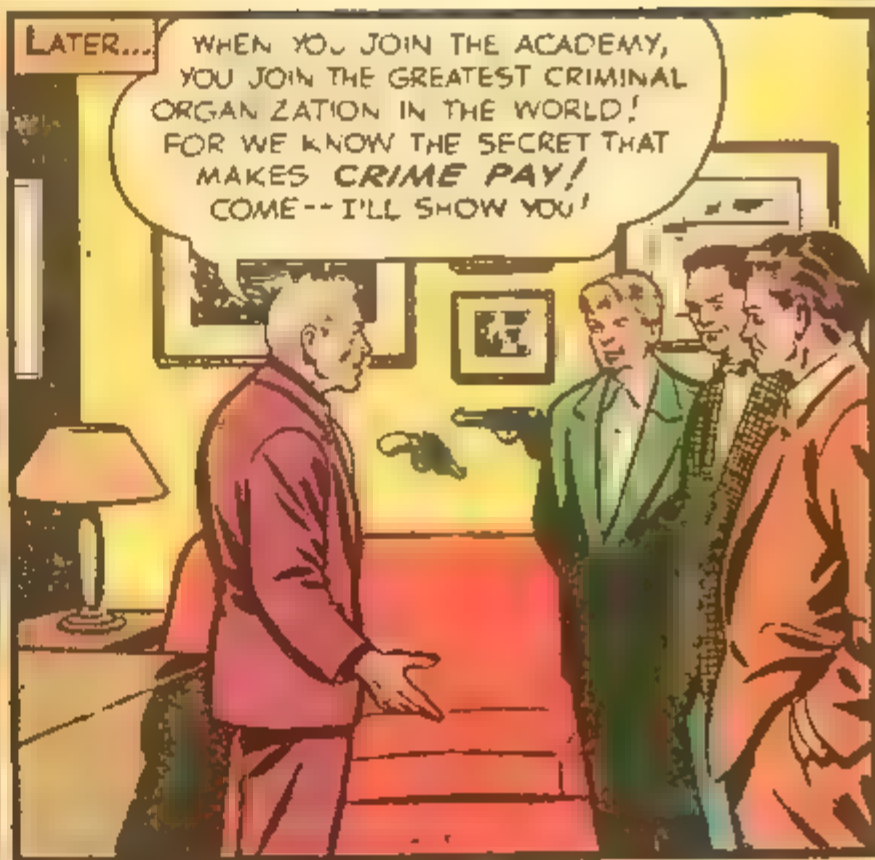
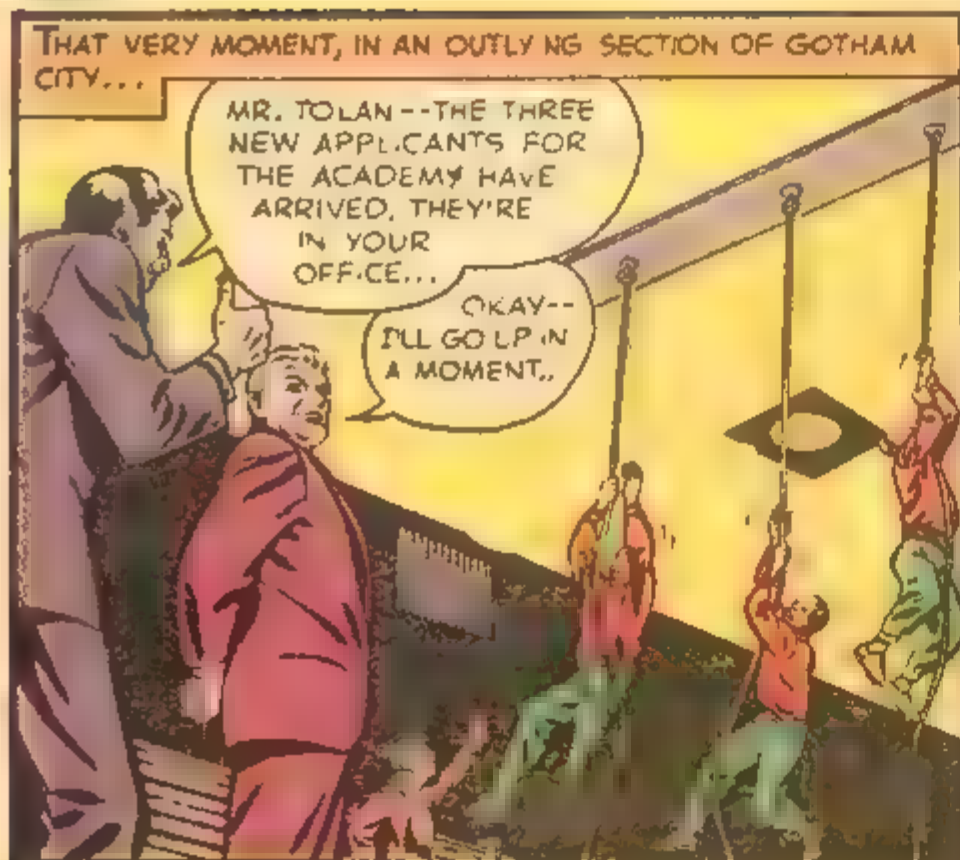
THERE'S THE JEWEL THIEF, BATMAN! LET'S CLOSE IN ON HIM QUICKLY!

NO ORDINARY BLOW-TORCH WAS USED ON THIS DOOR! I'VE NEVER SEEN A JOB DONE SO NEATLY!

I'M BEGINNING TO SMELL REAL TROUBLE BATMAN! WE APPEAR TO BE UP AGAINST A VERY EFFICIENT ORGANIZATION!

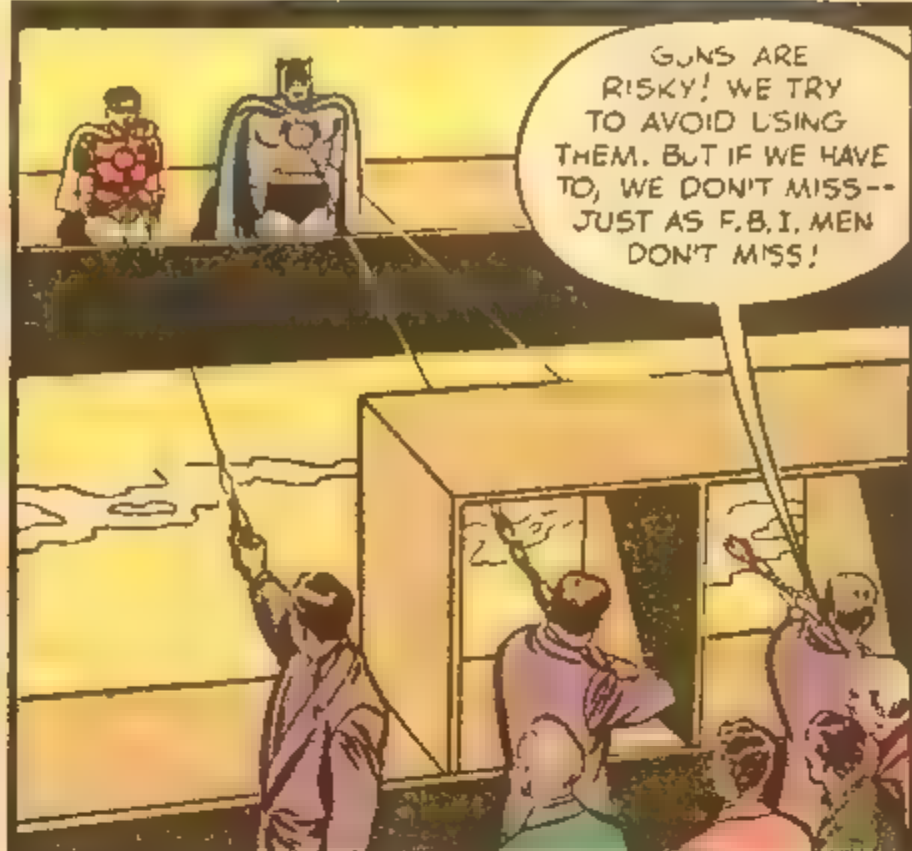
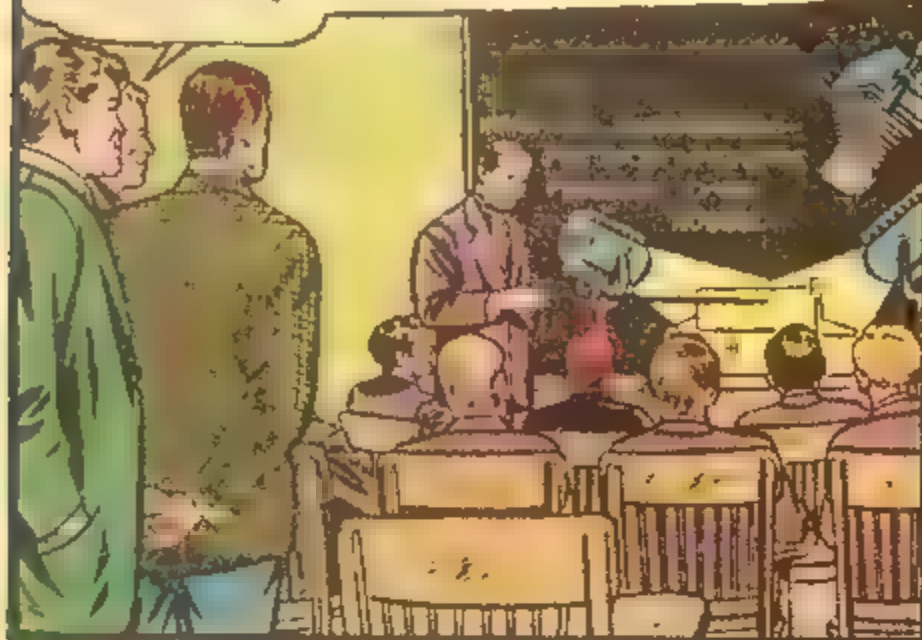






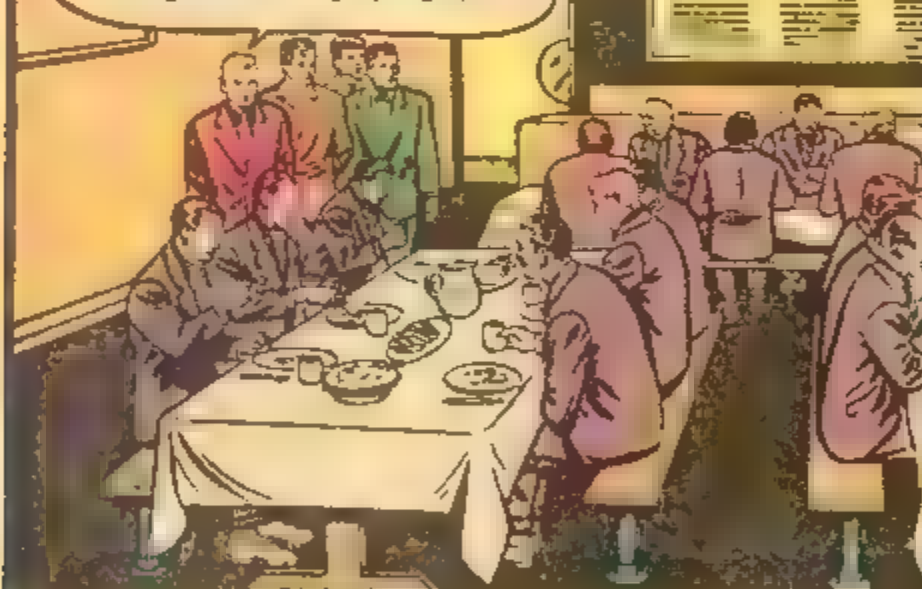
AND, AS TOLAN TAKES THE THREE "HOPEFULS" ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION...

ALL THESE MEN, LIKE YOU, HAVE I.Q.'S OF OVER 135! THEY'RE ALL ATHLETES! THEY COULD BE F.B.I. MEN, OR ARMY OFFICERS, BUT THEY CHOSE CRIME!

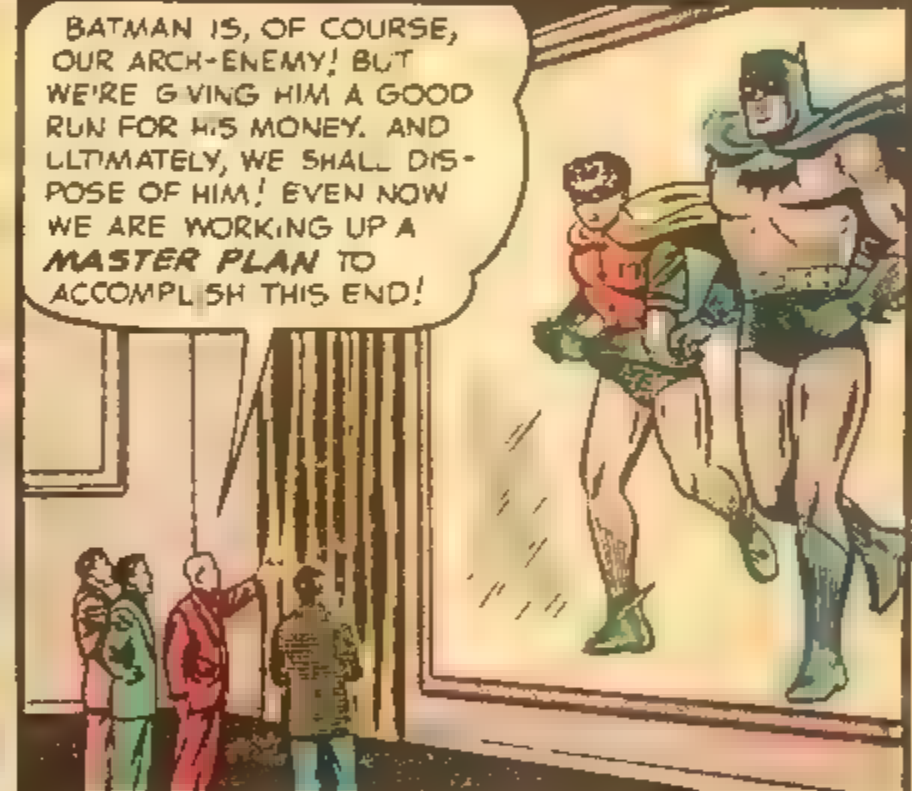


LIKE MANY MODERN ENTERPRISES, THE ACADEMY IS ENTIRELY A COOPERATIVE VENTURE WE SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE. EACH YEAR A NEW LEADER IS SELECTED. MY TERM OF OFFICE EXPIRES SOON...

DAILY VITAMIN REQUIREMENTS LISTED BELOW EACH MAN MUST CON



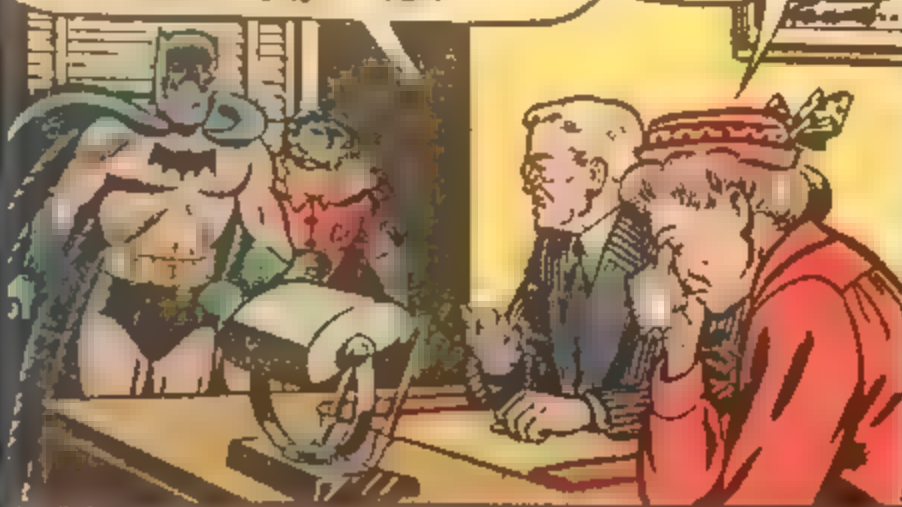
BATMAN IS, OF COURSE, OUR ARCH-ENEMY! BUT WE'RE GIVING HIM A GOOD RUN FOR HIS MONEY. AND ULTIMATELY, WE SHALL DISPOSE OF HIM! EVEN NOW WE ARE WORKING UP A **MASTER PLAN** TO ACCOMPLISH THIS END!



AND WHAT OF THE GREAT LAWMAN, BATMAN?? HAS HE A MASTER PLAN TO COPE WITH THIS NEW THREAT???

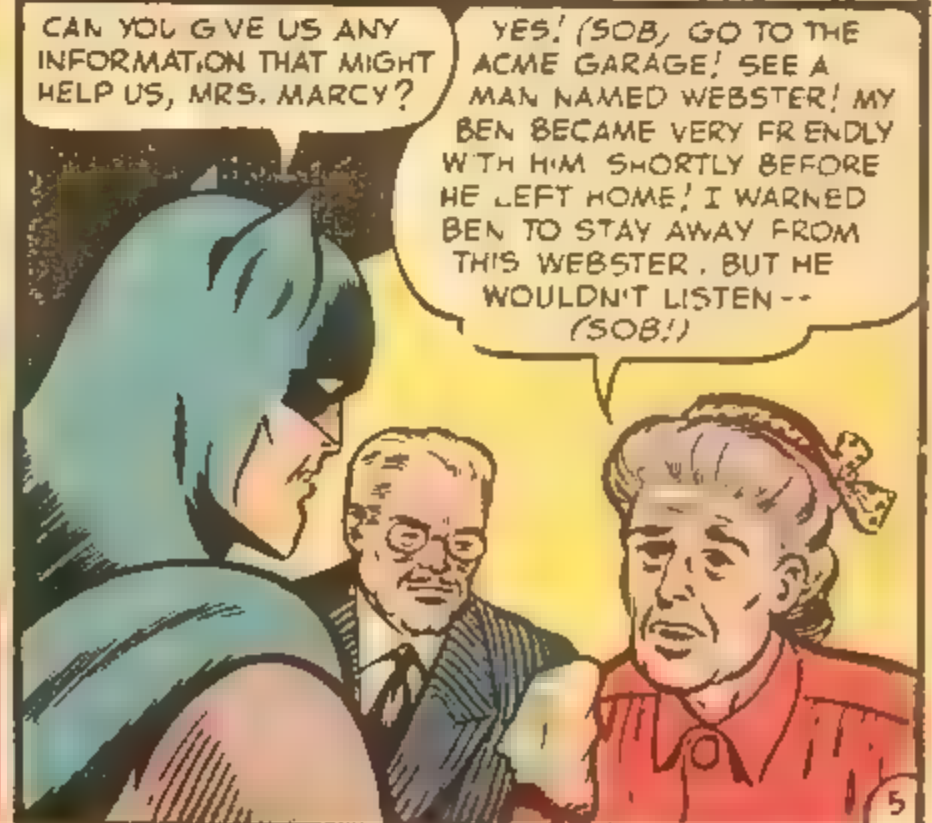
OUR FIRST BREAK, BATMAN! THIS IS MRS. MARCY. HER SON, BEN, LEFT HOME, SAID HE WAS JOINING THE ARMY. BUT SHE SPOTTED HIM AS ONE OF THOSE WHO HELD UP THE BONDED WAREHOUSE LAST WEEK!

I WAS THERE, ON THE STREET! I SAW HIM RUN OUT WITH THE OTHERS! MY OWN SON! (SOB)



CAN YOU GIVE US ANY INFORMATION THAT MIGHT HELP US, MRS. MARCY?

YES! (SOB, GO TO THE ACME GARAGE! SEE A MAN NAMED WEBSTER! MY BEN BECAME VERY FRIENDLY WITH HIM SHORTLY BEFORE HE LEFT HOME! I WARNED BEN TO STAY AWAY FROM THIS WEBSTER. BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN-- (SOB!))



THAT EVENING, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN REVERT TO THEIR ROLES AS BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

SO YOU'RE GOING TO SEE WEBSTER IN DISGUISE!

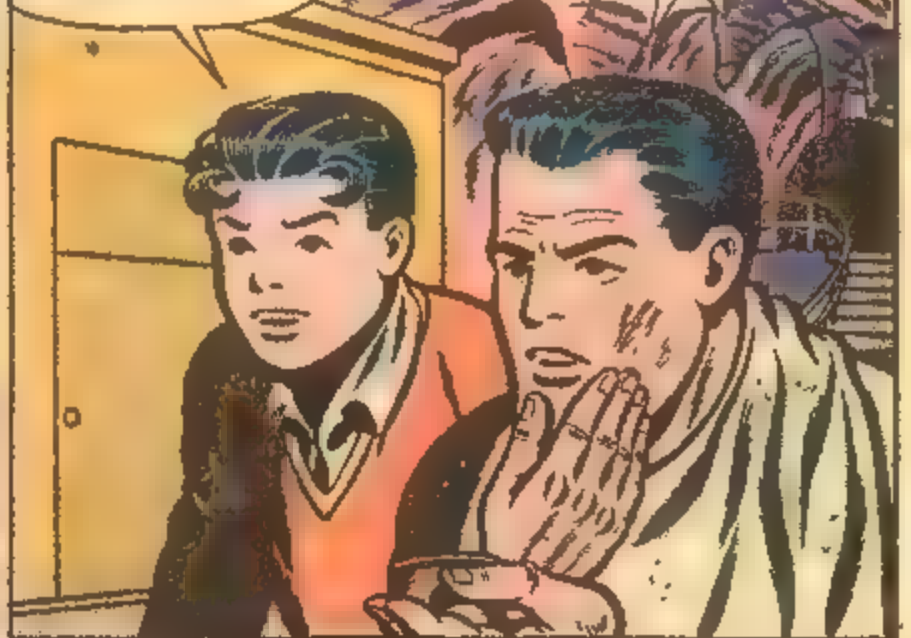
YES, DICK--AN UNDERCOVER JOB IS CALLED FOR! I'M GOING TO JOIN THIS NEW ORGANIZATION, F.I. CAN! AND MY FIRST STEP IS TO DISGUISE MY FEATURES WITH MAKE-UP!

DISGUISES



BUT YOU JUST CAN'T GO AND ASK WEBSTER ABOUT BEN MARCY! HE MAY BE SUSPICIOUS-- HE DOESN'T KNOW YOU AT ALL!

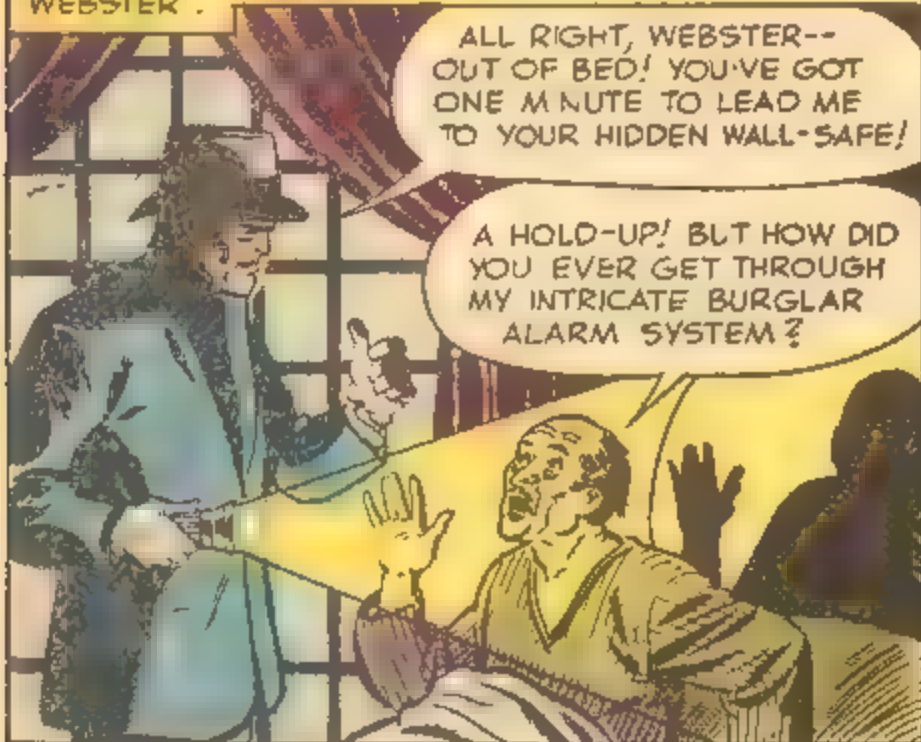
HE WON'T HAVE TO, THE WAY I'M PLAYING IT! I'M CALLING ON MR. WEBSTER AT HIS HOME!



AND LATE THAT NIGHT, IN THE HOME OF JOE WEBSTER.

ALL RIGHT, WEBSTER-- OUT OF BED! YOU'VE GOT ONE MINUTE TO LEAD ME TO YOUR HIDDEN WALL-SAFE!

A HOLD-UP! BUT HOW DID YOU EVER GET THROUGH MY INTRICATE BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEM?



YOU MEAN YOUR **CLUMSY** BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEM! COME ON, NOW--I'M A BUSY MAN!

BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS! MY WIFE-- THE SERVANTS WILL HEAR YOU PHONE THE POLICE! BESIDES, THERE'S NOTHING IN MY SAFE!



YOUR WIFE'S AWAY! IT'S THE SERVANTS' NIGHT OUT! BESIDES, I'VE CUT YOUR PHONE WIRES! AND I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU'VE GOT TEN GRAND IN YOUR SAFE-- YOU ALWAYS KEEP THE PAYROLL THERE, RATHER THAN IN THE OFFICE!

YOU'RE THOROUGH! VERY THOROUGH! AND SMART! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME ON THIS CHICKEN-FEED, KID--YOU'VE GOT TALENT!



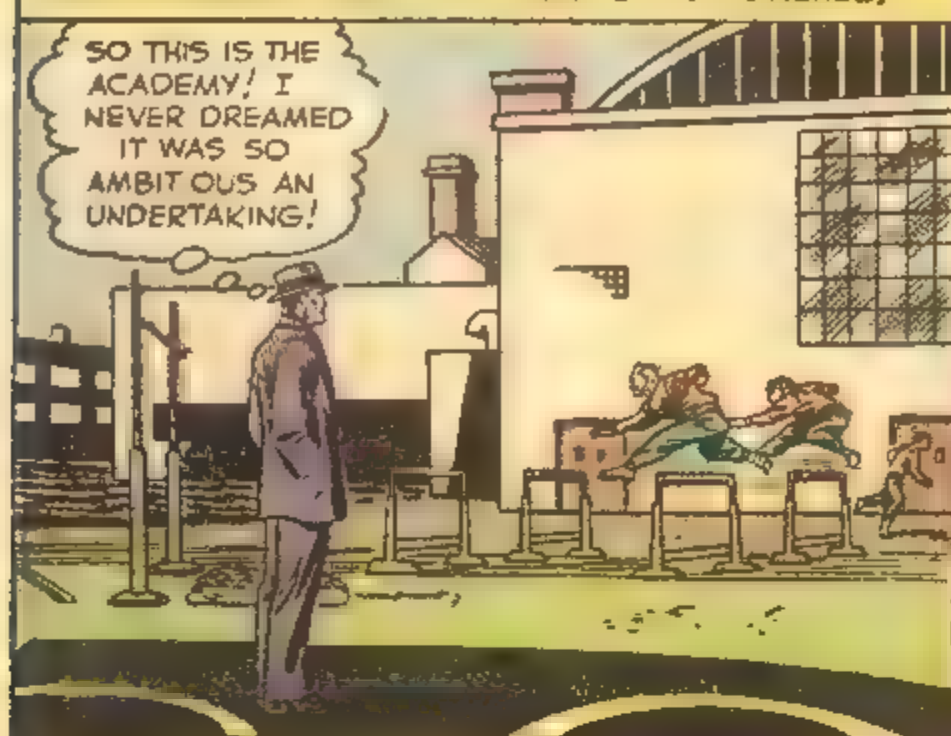
I CAN PUT YOU ONTO SOMETHING GOOD! YOU'D BE A **NATURAL!** AND YOU WOULDN'T BOTHER WITH THE SMALL STUFF-- YOU'D MAKE **REAL DOUGH!**

TALK FAST, MISTER! AND YOU BETTER MAKE SENSE!

IT WORKED! I'M IN!

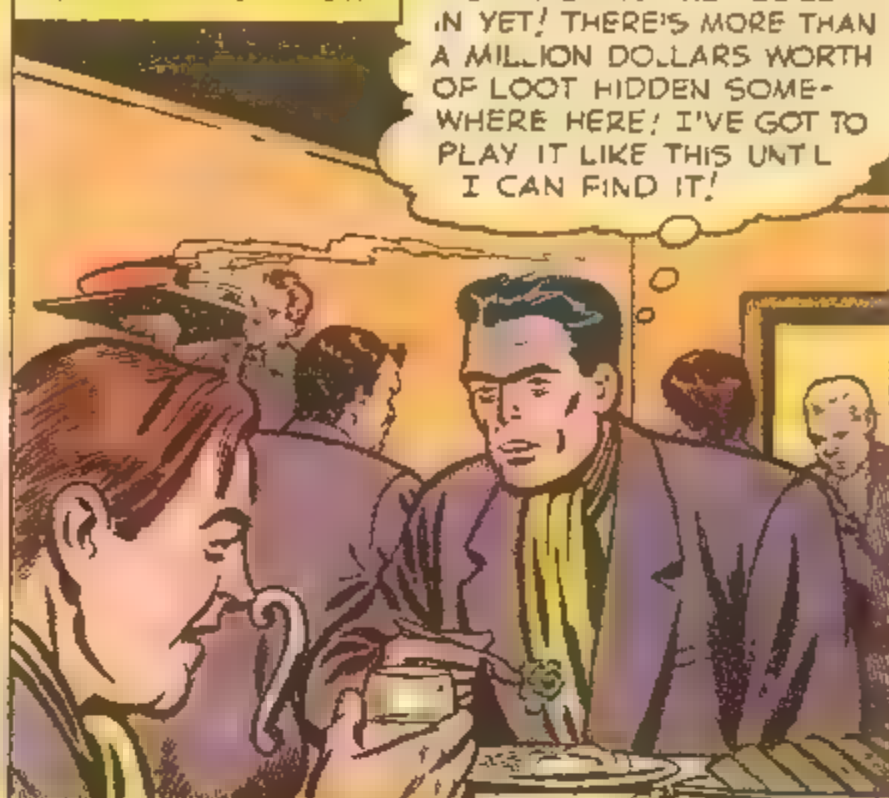


AND NEXT DAY, UNDER THE SPONSORSHIP OF WEBSTER, **BATMAN** BECOMES A FULL-FLEDGED MEMBER OF THE CRIME ACADEMY UNDER THE NAME OF TOM DREXEL!



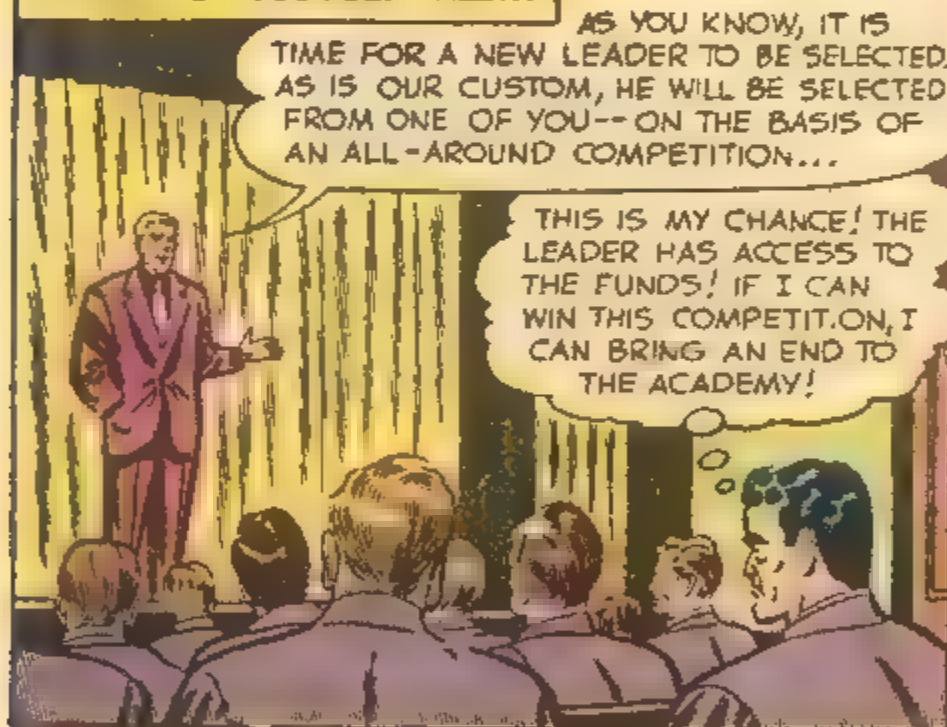
SO THIS IS THE ACADEMY! I NEVER DREAMED IT WAS SO AMBITIOUS AN UNDERTAKING!

AND AS DAYS PASS...



I CAN'T BRING THE POLICE IN YET! THERE'S MORE THAN A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF LOOT HIDDEN SOMEWHERE HERE! I'VE GOT TO PLAY IT LIKE THIS UNTIL I CAN FIND IT!

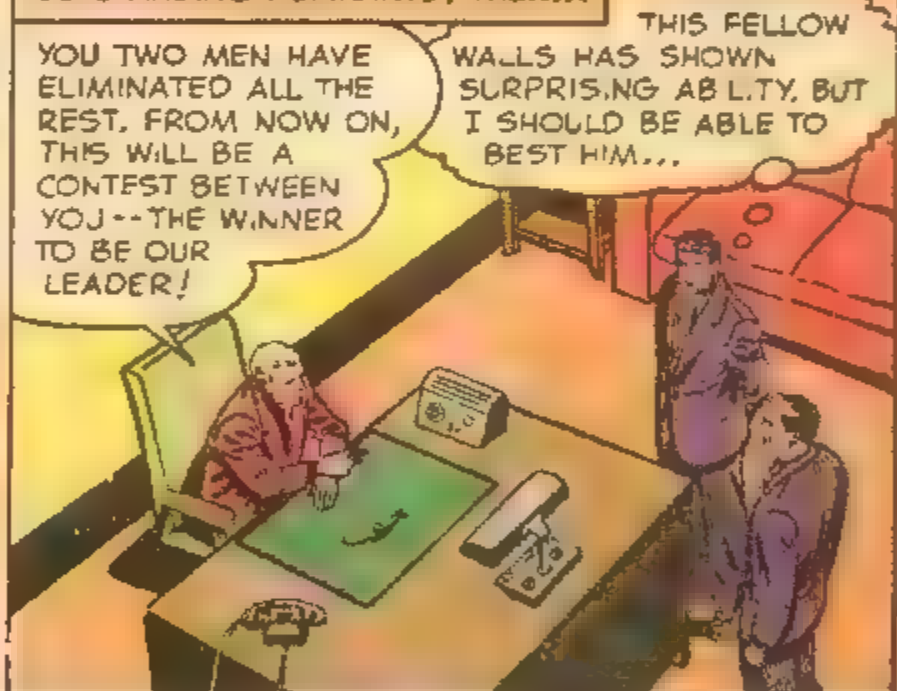
NEXT MORNING, A SPECIAL MEETING IS HELD IN THE ACADEMY'S ASSEMBLY HALL...



AS YOU KNOW, IT IS TIME FOR A NEW LEADER TO BE SELECTED. AS IS OUR CUSTOM, HE WILL BE SELECTED FROM ONE OF YOU-- ON THE BASIS OF AN ALL-AROUND COMPETITION...

THIS IS MY CHANCE! THE LEADER HAS ACCESS TO THE FUNDS! IF I CAN WIN THIS COMPETITION, I CAN BRING AN END TO THE ACADEMY!

DEVOTING ALL HIS ENERGY TO THE COMPETITION, THE DISGUISED BATMAN IS EASILY ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING ASPIRANTS! THEN...



YOU TWO MEN HAVE ELIMINATED ALL THE REST. FROM NOW ON, THIS WILL BE A CONTEST BETWEEN YOU--THE WINNER TO BE OUR LEADER!

THIS FELLOW WALLS HAS SHOWN SURPRISING ABILITY, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO BEST HIM...

BECAUSE OUR MASTER PLAN TO ELIMINATE **BATMAN** CALLS FOR OUR LEADER TO IMPERSONATE HIM, YOU WILL BOTH WEAR BATMAN UNIFORMS DURING THE CONTEST!

I GET IT! YOU WANT TO SEE WHICH OF US CAN HANDLE OURSELVES BEST IN THE STRANGE UNIFORM!

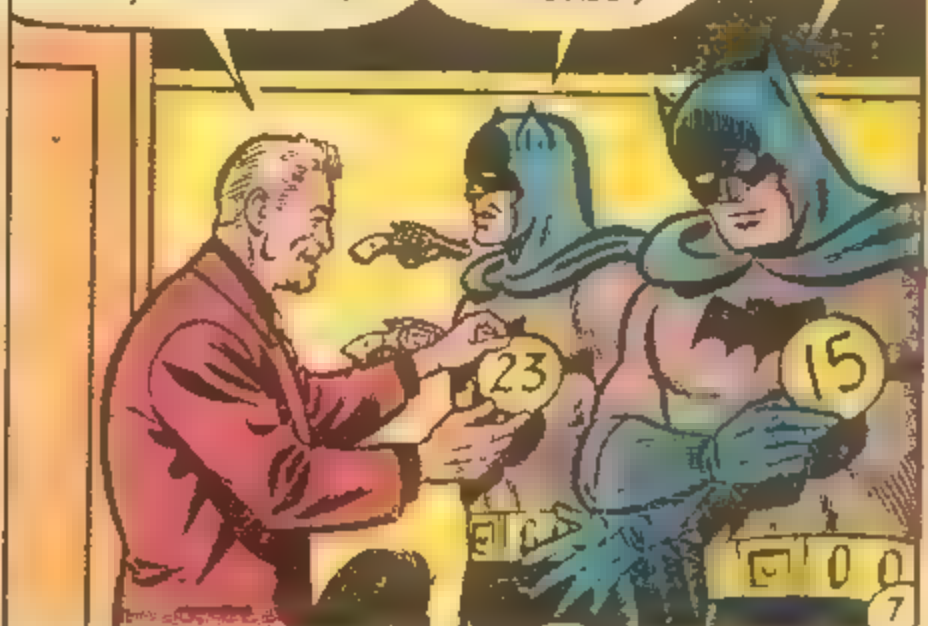
IF THEY ONLY KNEW!



WE'LL IDENTIFY YOU WITH THESE NUMBERS PINNED TO YOUR CHESTS. DREXEL, YOUR NUMBER IS 15-- WALLS, YOURS IS 23...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE WEARING A BATMAN UNIFORM! HOW ABOUT YOU, DREXEL?

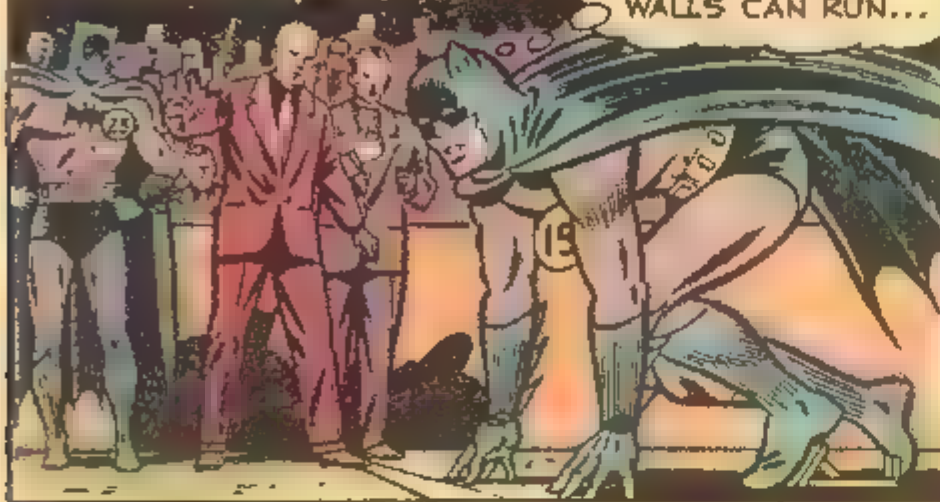
OH, NOTHING EVER SURPRISES ME!



NEXT DAY THE STRANGE COMPETITION BEGINS-- TWO MEN DRESSED AS **BATMAN**, VIEING FOR THE LEADERSHIP OF A CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION!

SPEED WILL BE JUDGED ON AN INDIVIDUAL BASIS-- YOU'LL EACH RACE AGAINST THE STOPWATCH! READY, DREXEL! REMEMBER-- 8 LAPS TO A MILE!

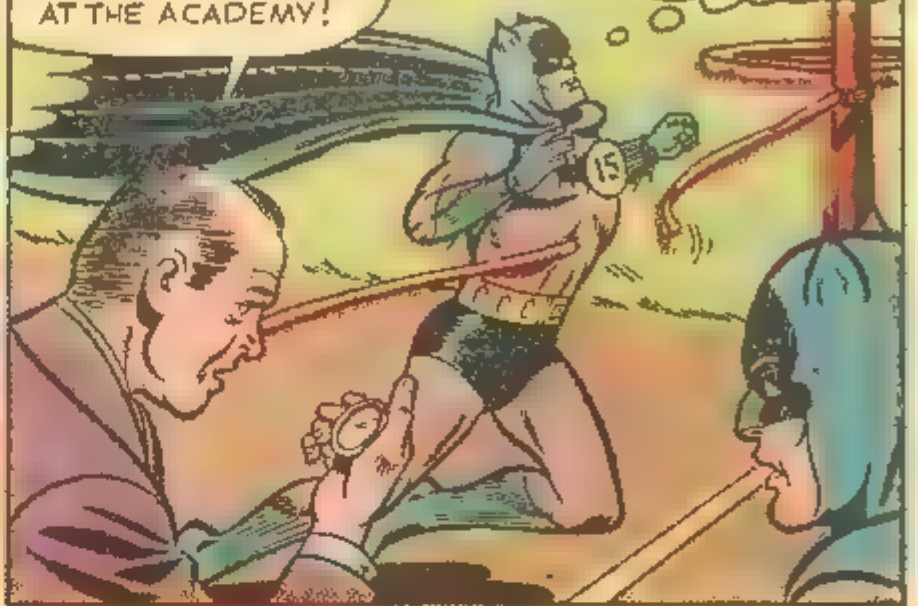
I WON'T GO ALL-OUT--THEY MIGHT GET SUSPICIOUS! I'LL JUST RUN A GOOD FAST MILE--FASTER THAN I IMAGINE WALLS CAN RUN...



THE PISTOL CRACKS--AND OFF BATMAN FLIES! AND A LITTLE MORE THAN FOUR MINUTES LATER...

WOW! FOUR MINUTES, THREE SECONDS FLAT! THE FASTEST MILE WE'VE EVER HAD AT THE ACADEMY!

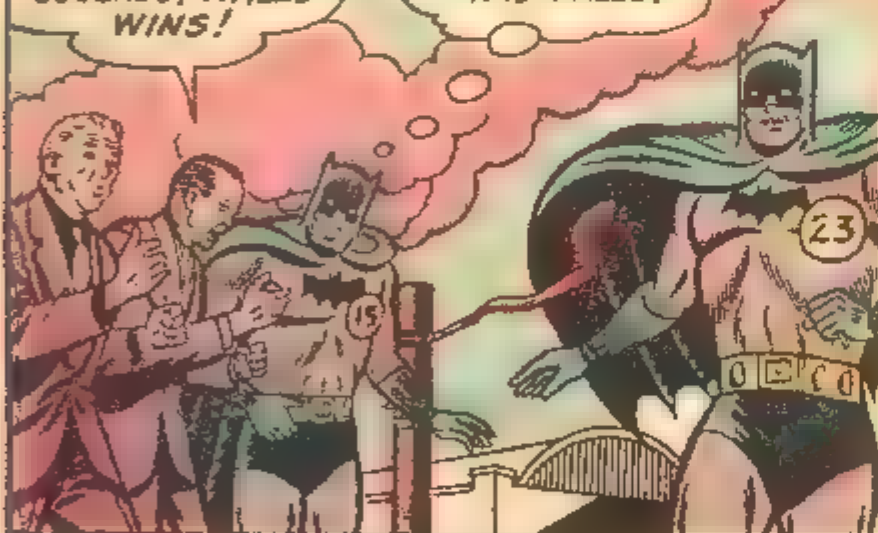
IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHO THEY WERE CLOCKING!



A CONFIDENT BATMAN SETTLES DOWN TO WATCH WALLS RUN. BUT THEN COMES A STUNNING SURPRISE!

THIS IS AMAZING!! WALLS DID IT IN FOUR MINUTES, TWO AND THREE-FIFTHS SECONDS! **WALLS WINS!**

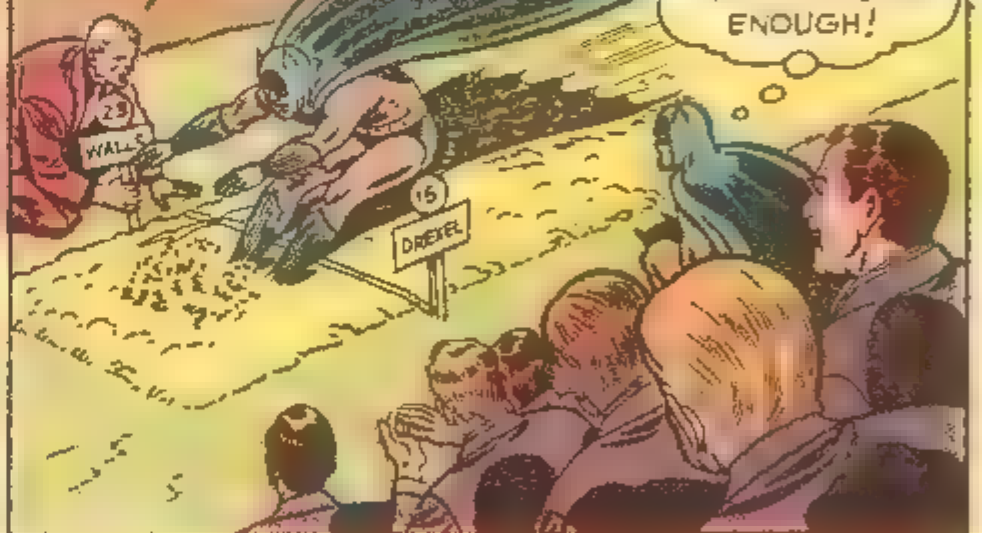
MY FIRST MISTAKE! I MUSTN'T UNDERESTIMATE THIS WALLS!



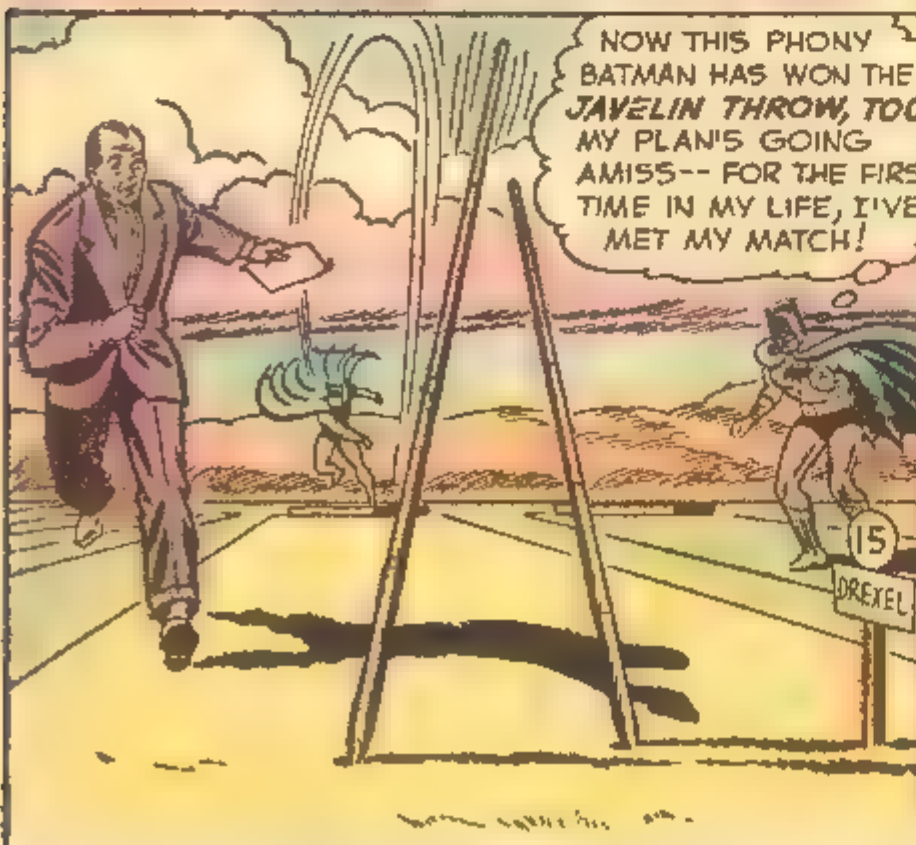
AND AS THE TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS CONTINUE...

WALLS DID IT! HE BROAD-JUMPED INCHES AHEAD OF DREXEL!

THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! I GAVE THAT BROAD-JUMP ALL I HAD-- AND IT WASN'T ENOUGH!



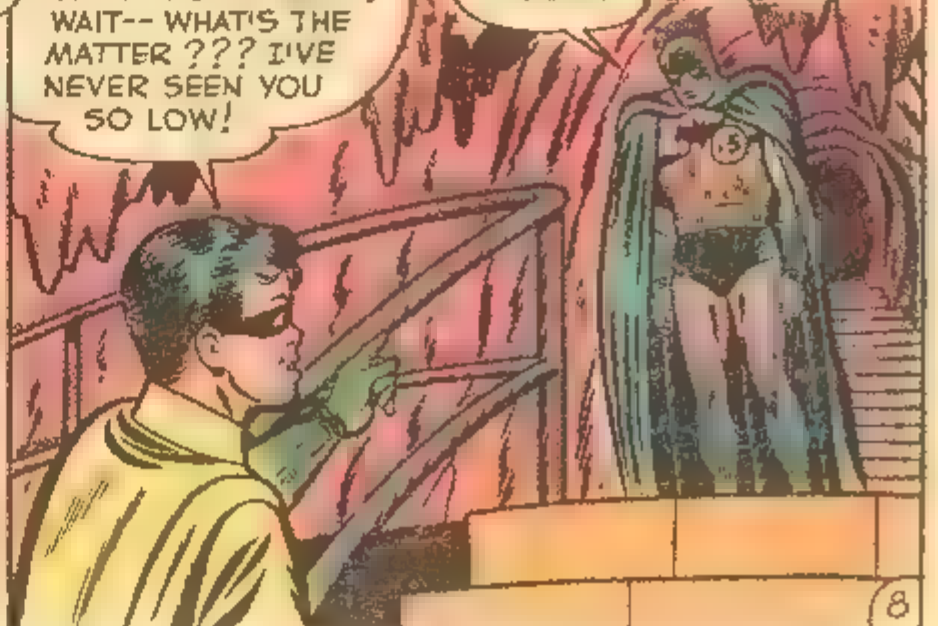
NOW THIS PHONY BATMAN HAS WON THE JAVELIN THROW, TOO! MY PLAN'S GOING AMISS-- FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I'VE MET MY MATCH!



AND LATE THAT NIGHT, AS A TIRED AND DISMAYED BATMAN RETURNS TO THE BAT-CAVE...

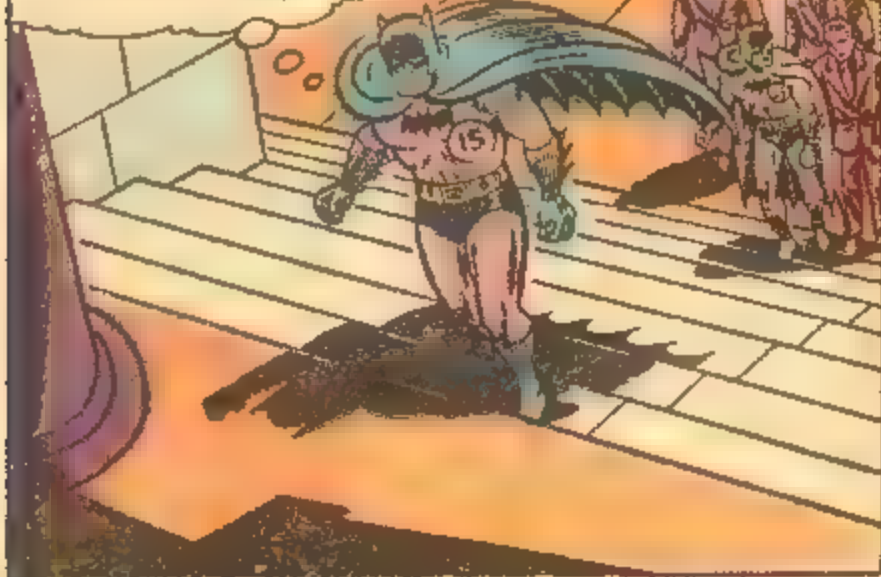
SO YOU "SNEAKED" OUT OF THE ACADEMY AGAIN FOR A NIGHT! WAIT-- WHAT'S THE MATTER ??? I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO LOW!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO LOW! I'M COMPLETELY DEFLATED, ROBIN!



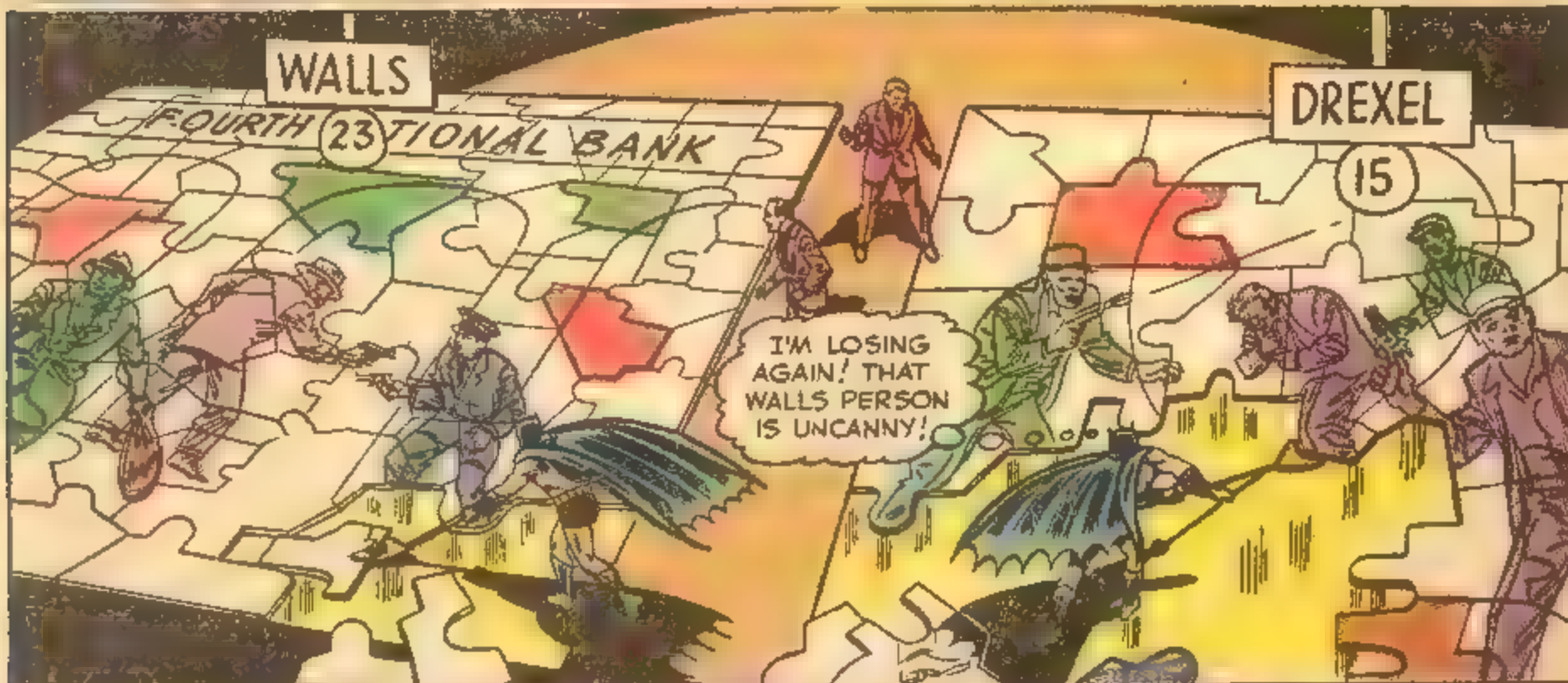
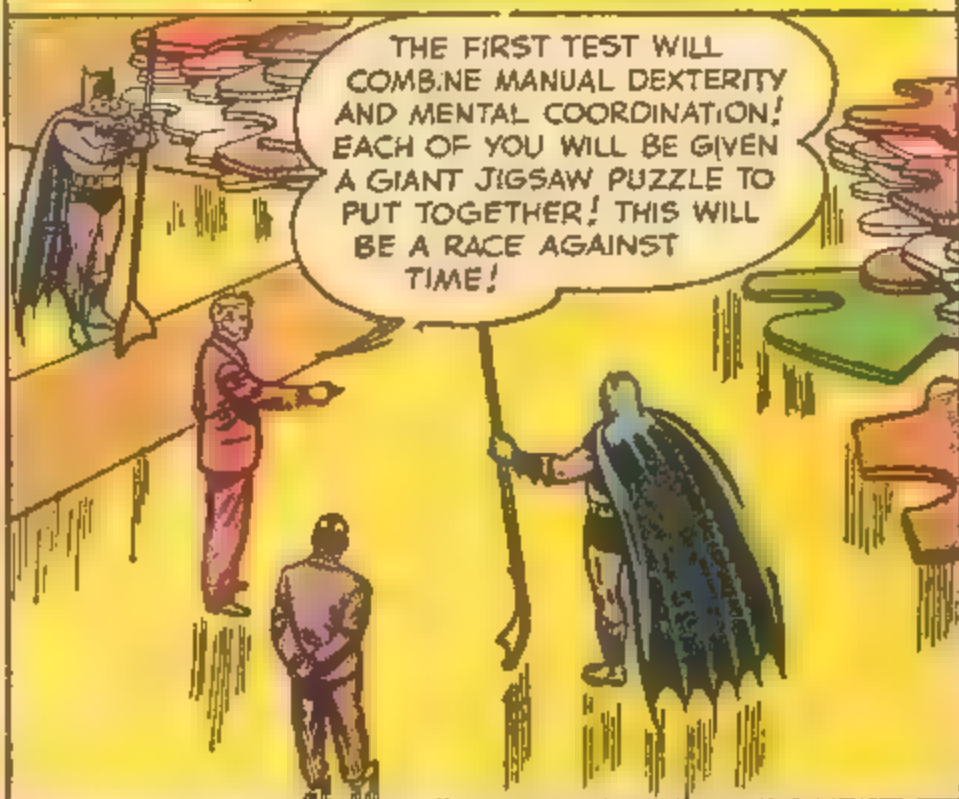
THEN NEXT DAY, AS THE REAL BATMAN DOGGEDLY REFUSES TO GIVE UP HOPE...

MAYBE I CAN EVEN THINGS TODAY! WE'RE TAKING INTELLIGENCE TESTS-- I SHOULDN'T LOSE ANY OF THOSE!



SOON AFTER, AS THE FIRST TEST BEGINS...

THE FIRST TEST WILL COMBINE MANUAL DEXTERITY AND MENTAL COORDINATION! EACH OF YOU WILL BE GIVEN A GIANT JIGSAW PUZZLE TO PUT TOGETHER! THIS WILL BE A RACE AGAINST TIME!



TEST AFTER TEST FINDS WALLS THE VICTOR! AND AS THEY CONTINUE...

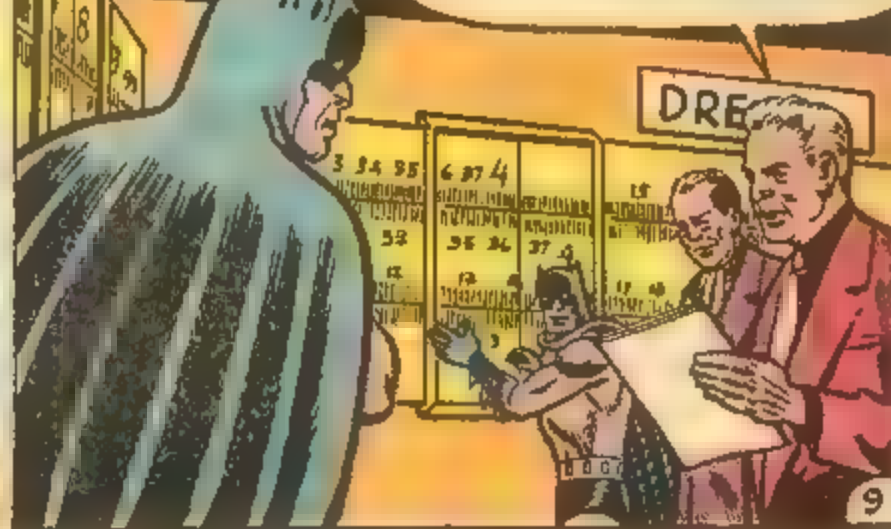
NOW-- MATHEMATICS! WE WANT TO WATCH HOW YOU USE YOUR SLIDE-RULES-- SO WE'VE HAD THESE GIANT ONES CONSTRUCTED!

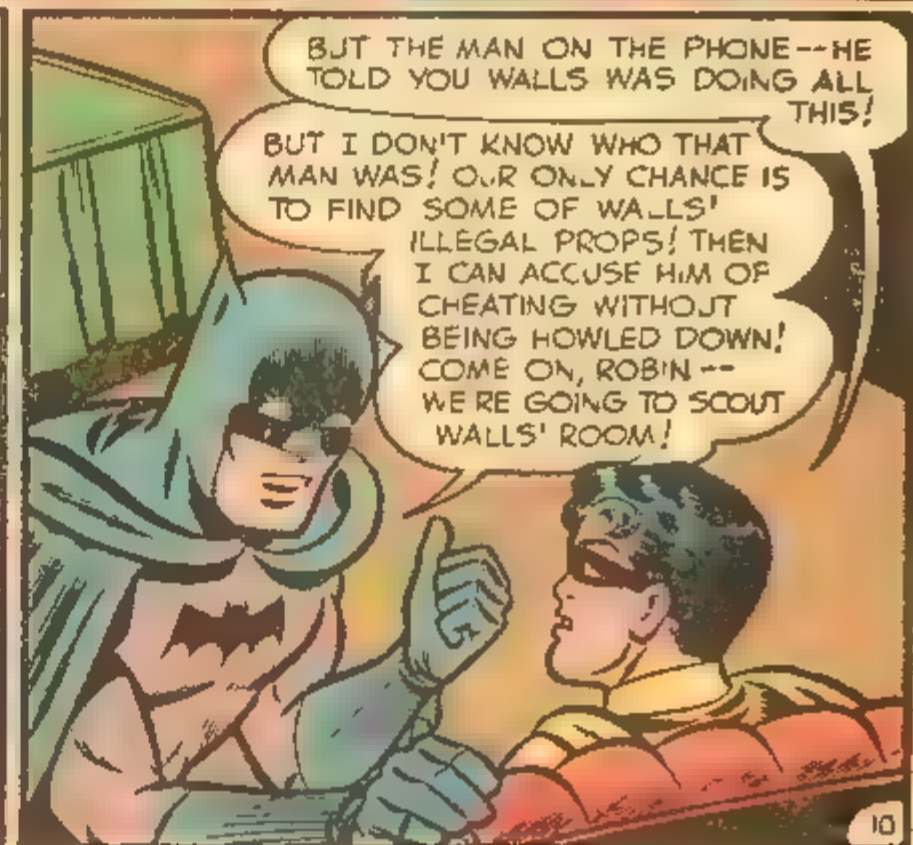
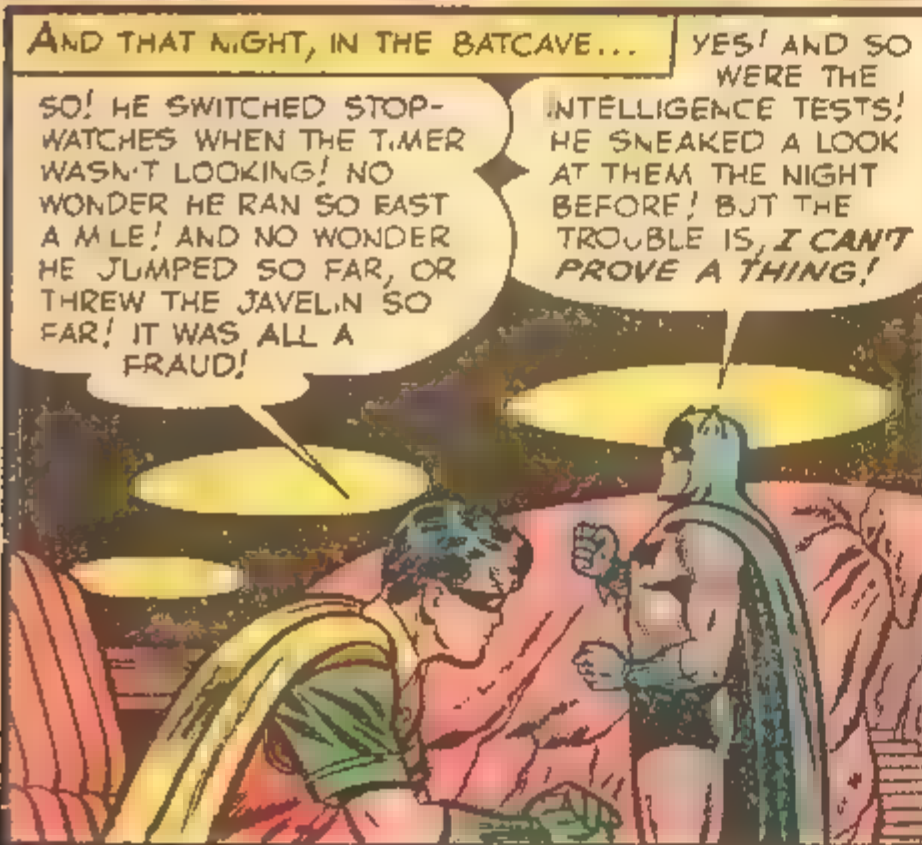
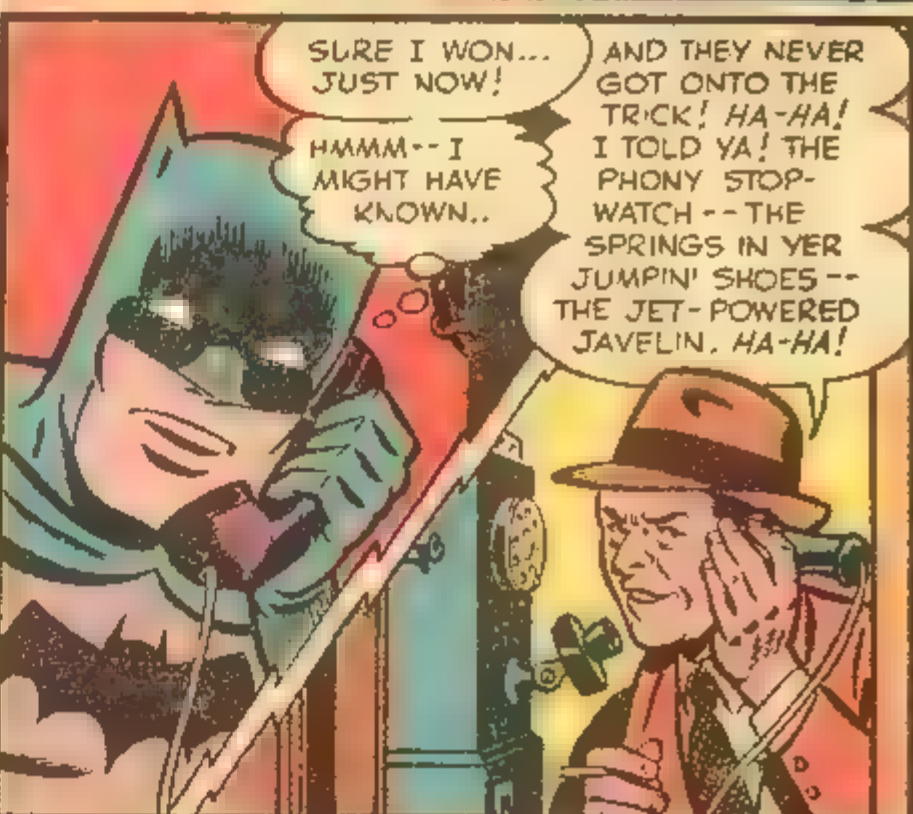
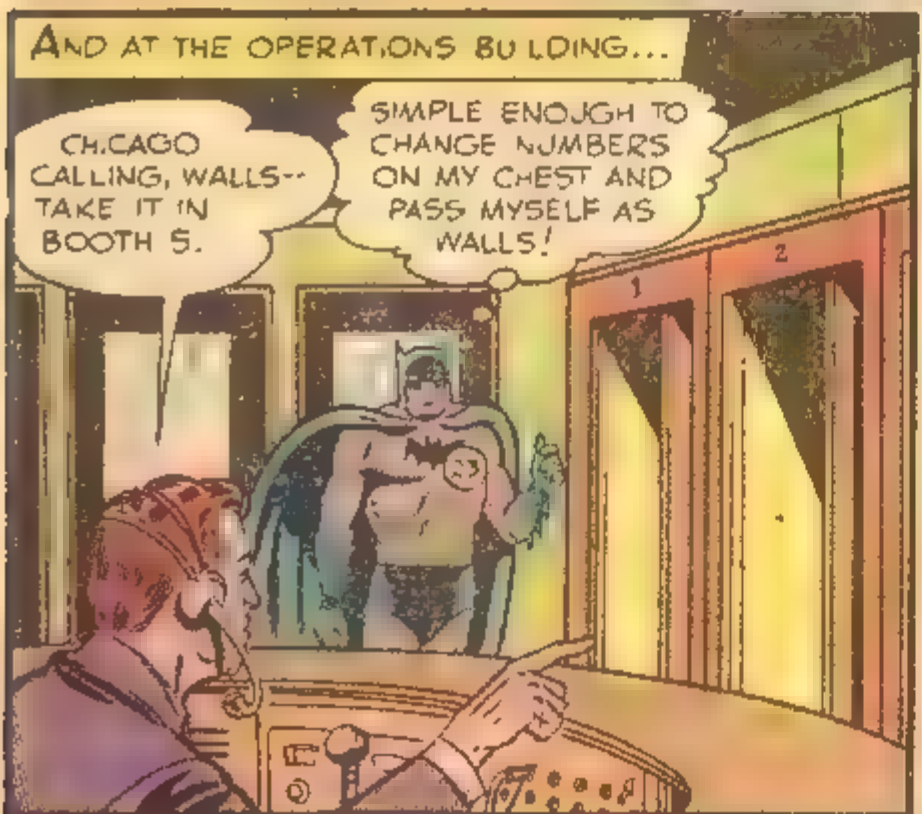
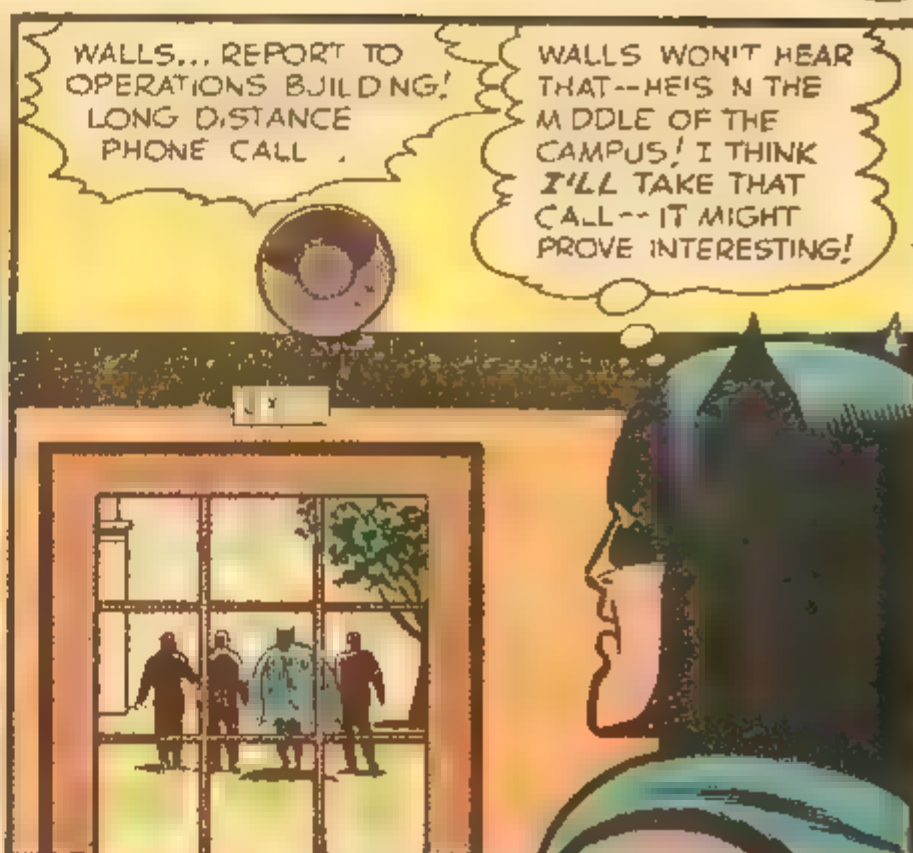
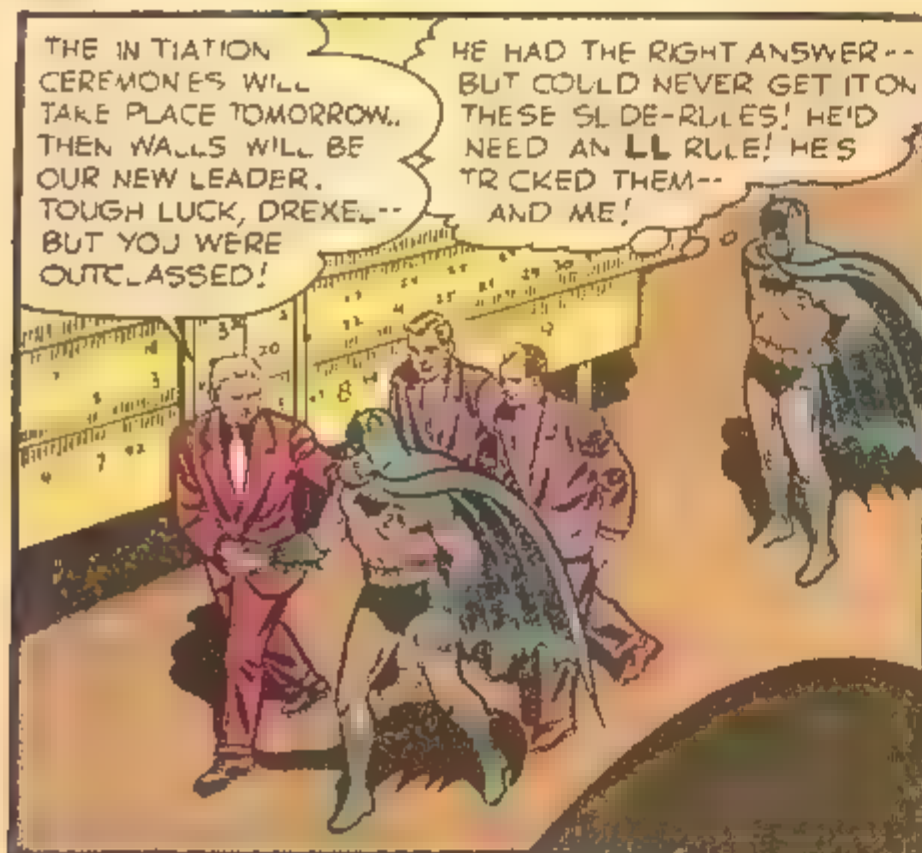


BOTH CONTESTANTS ARE GIVEN A PROBLEM! SWIFTLY THEY MANIPULATE THEIR SLIDE-RULES. AND THEN...

THE ANSWER IS 458, TO THE 7TH POWER!

CORRECT! I GUESS THAT DOES IT, MEN! WALLS HAS CLEARLY SHOWN HIS SUPERIORITY! HE'S THE MAN QUALIFIED TO PLAY THE PART OF THE REAL BATMAN!







BATMAN



BUT LATER...

NO LUCK! WALLS MUST HAVE DESTROYED ALL THE EVIDENCE! WHAT HAPPENS NOW??

YOU'D BETTER GO BACK! I'LL STAY HERE AS DREXEL-- AND HOPE I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING...

NEXT MORNING, IN THE ACADEMY MESS HALL

DON'T FEEL BADLY, DREXEL! THAT WALLS IS A WONDER! HIS FEATS WERE INCREDIBLE! WHY-- HE COULD BEAT **BATMAN** IF HE HAD TO!

EMERGENCY ALERT! MEN WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! THERE'S A SPY AMONG US-- **BATMAN!!**

IT'S TRUE. WE FOUND A PIECE OF **UNIFORM** ON ONE OF OUR FENCES! AND NOT FROM ONE OF OUR **PHONY** UNIFORMS! IT'S THE REAL THING! HE MUST HAVE TORN HIS UNIFORM LAST NIGHT, WITHOUT REALIZING IT!

BATMAN-- AMONG US!! SAAAY--WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YOU FELLOWS THINKING WHAT I AM??

WALLS-- WHO ELSE!!? WHO ELSE COULD HAVE PULLED THE FEATS HE DID-- IF NOT **BATMAN!!?**

AND MOMENTS LATER, IN WALLS' ROOM

BUT YOU'RE **CRAZY!** I'M NOT **BATMAN!** I SWEAR IT!

GO ON! WE'VE GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS! **WHO BUT BATMAN** COULD HAVE ROLLED UP THE INCREDIBLE SCORE YOU DID ???

LOCK HIM UP. WE'LL SENTENCE THE TRAITOR TO MORROW AS PER OUR BY-LAWS! DRESS HIM IN HIS MOCK **BATMAN** UNIFORM!

BUT I **CHEATED!** THAT'S HOW I SCORED SO HIGH! I **CHEATED!** I'M BEING **FRAMED!**

HA-HA! TELL ME ANOTHER ONE,

I'M SORRY, DREXEL! THE LEADERSHIP OF THE ACADEMY IS RIGHTFULLY YOURS! YOU'LL BE INITIATED AT ONCE!

AND THAT NIGHT, AFTER BATMAN HAS BEEN INITIATED AND LEARNED THE VITAL SECRET HE HAD BEEN SECRETLY INFORMATION AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE GANG'S LOOT

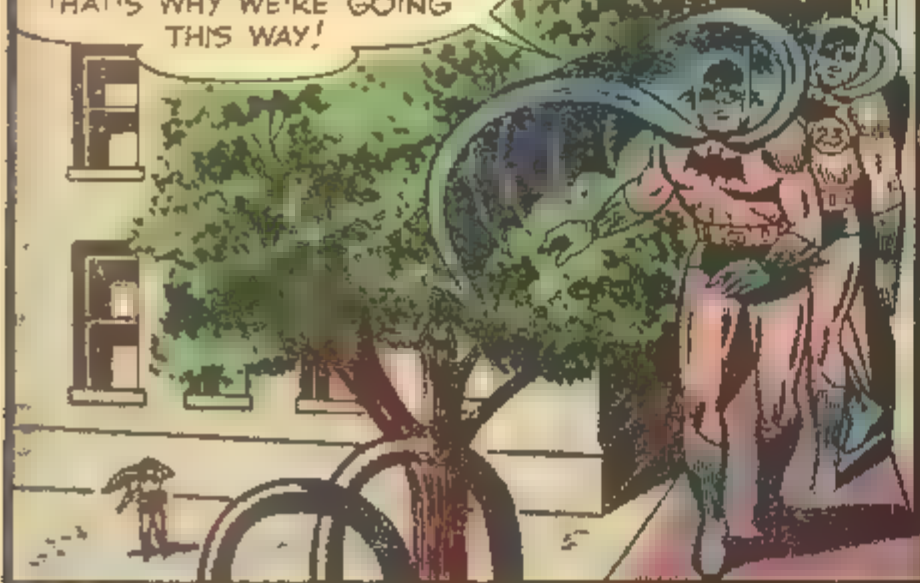
THE COPS! WE'RE TRAPPED!

BATMAN'S ESCAPED OUR JAIL! HE MUST BE BEHIND THIS!

MEANWHILE ...

GOTHAM CITY JAIL WILL BE SAFER, WALLS! I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR YOU-- SOME ENRAGED STUDENT MIGHT TAKE A SHOT AT YOU! THAT'S WHY WE'RE GOING THIS WAY!

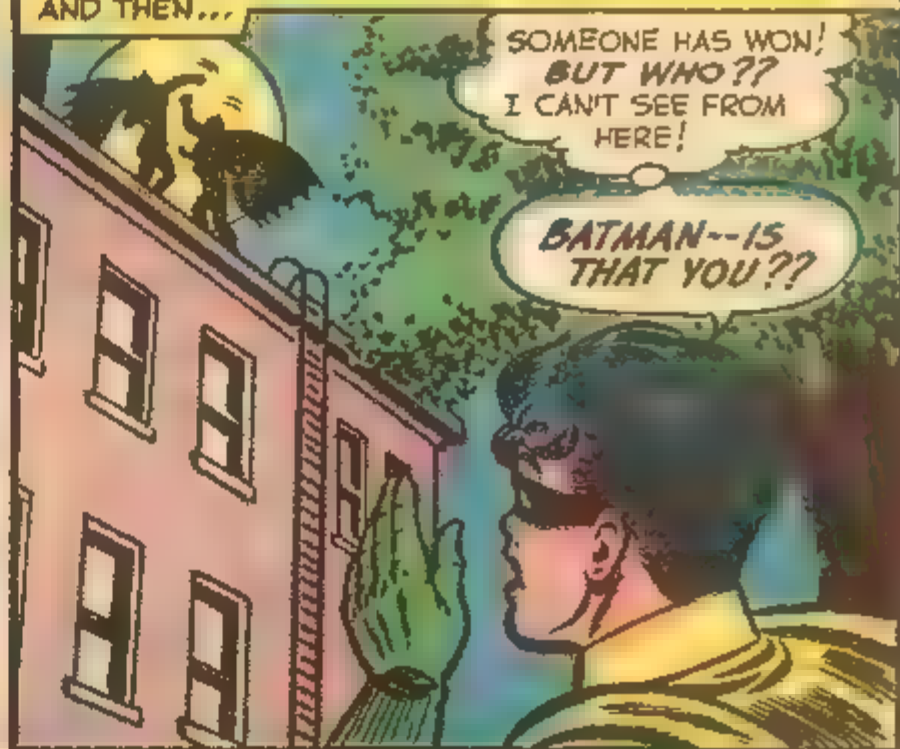
THEY THOUGHT I WAS YOU! BUT I KNEW DIFFERENT! YOU MUST BE DREXEL-- YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER!



SUDDENLY THE ENRAGED WALLS TURNS INTO A WILD-CAT! A FIERCE BATTLE SWAYS ACROSS THE LEDGE! AND THEN...

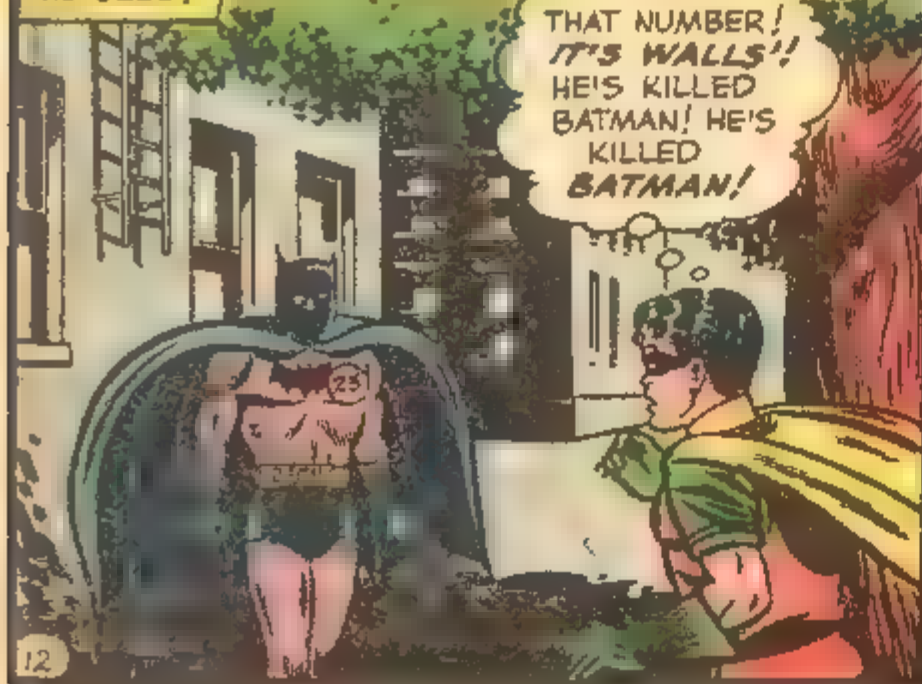
SOMEONE HAS WON! BUT WHO?? I CAN'T SEE FROM HERE!

BATMAN--IS THAT YOU??



A LONE FIGURE DESCENDS SLOWLY FROM THE LEDGE! ROBIN, WAITING TENSELY, SUDDENLY FREEZES AT WHAT HE SEES!

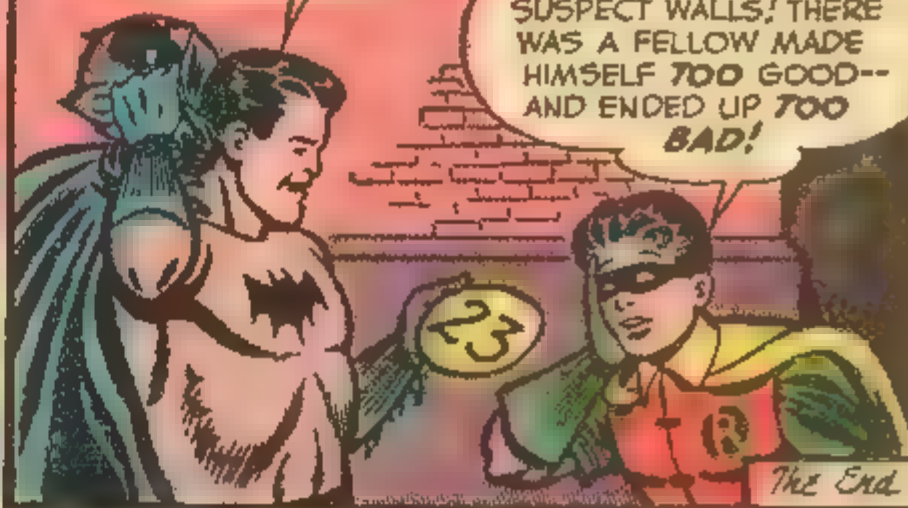
THAT NUMBER! IT'S WALLS! HE'S KILLED BATMAN! HE'S KILLED BATMAN!



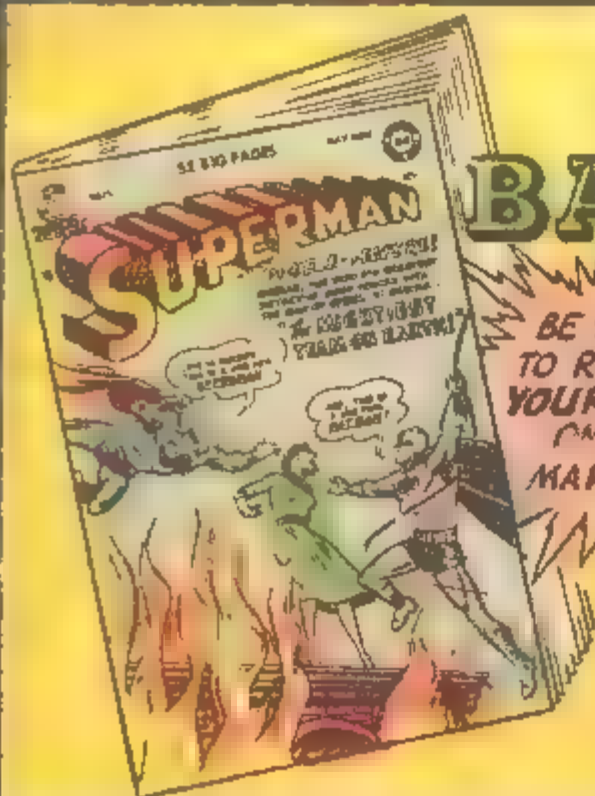
BUT THEN!

TAKE IT EASY, ROBIN! JUST A GAG--IT'S ME! I THOUGHT THESE NUMERALS MIGHT LOOK NICE IN OUR HALL OF TROPHIES!

WOW-- YOU SURE FOOLED ME! YOU'VE BEEN FULL OF TRICKS LATELY--LIKE PLANTING THAT PIECE OF BATMAN UNIFORM BECAUSE YOU KNEW EVERYONE'D SUSPECT WALLS! THERE WAS A FELLOW MADE HIMSELF TOO GOOD-- AND ENDED UP TOO BAD!



The End

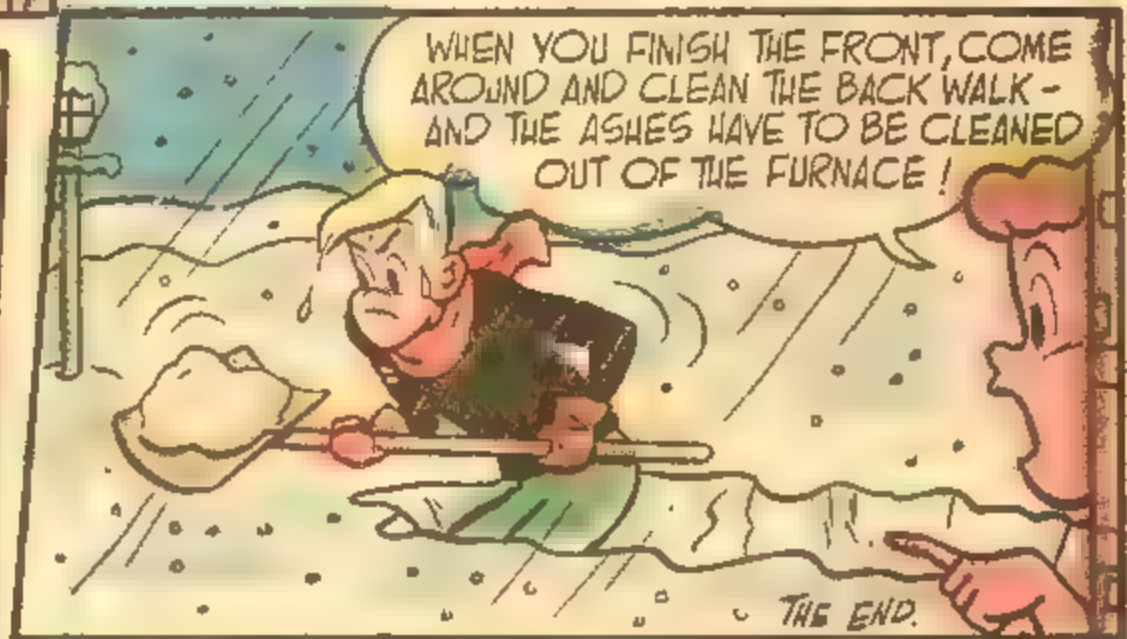
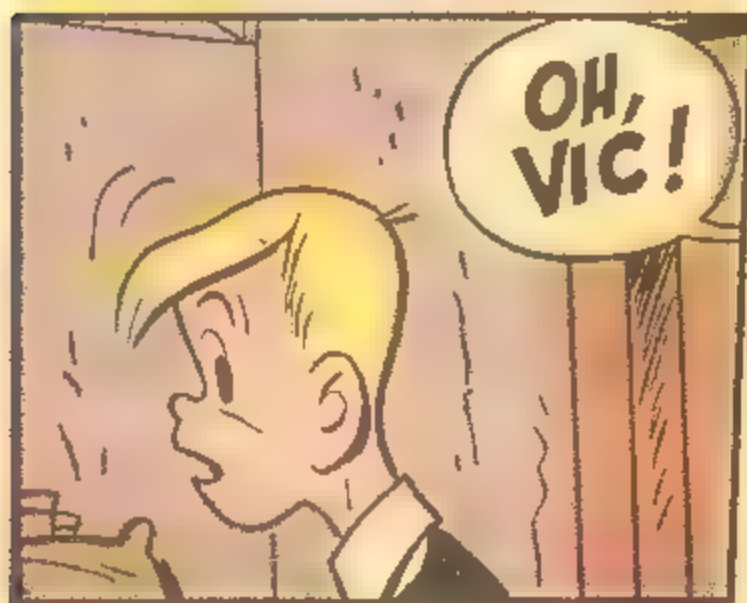
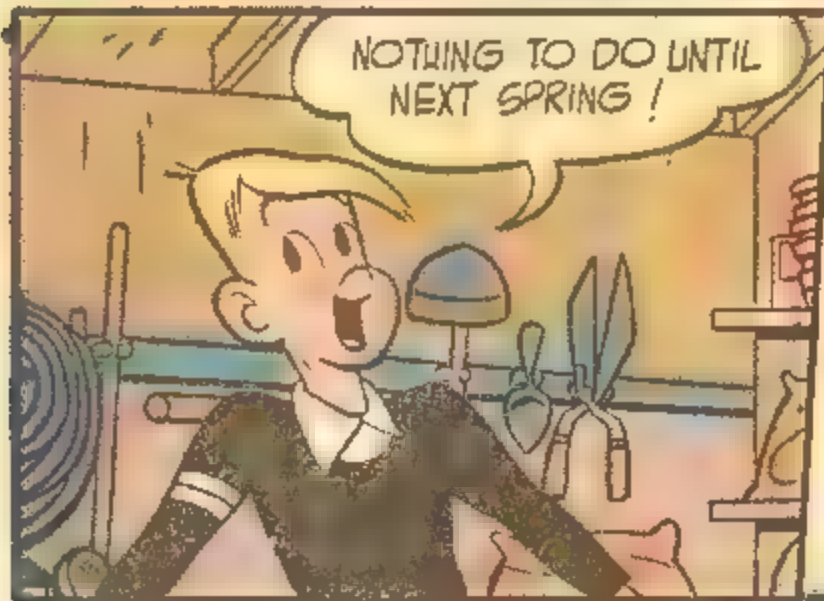
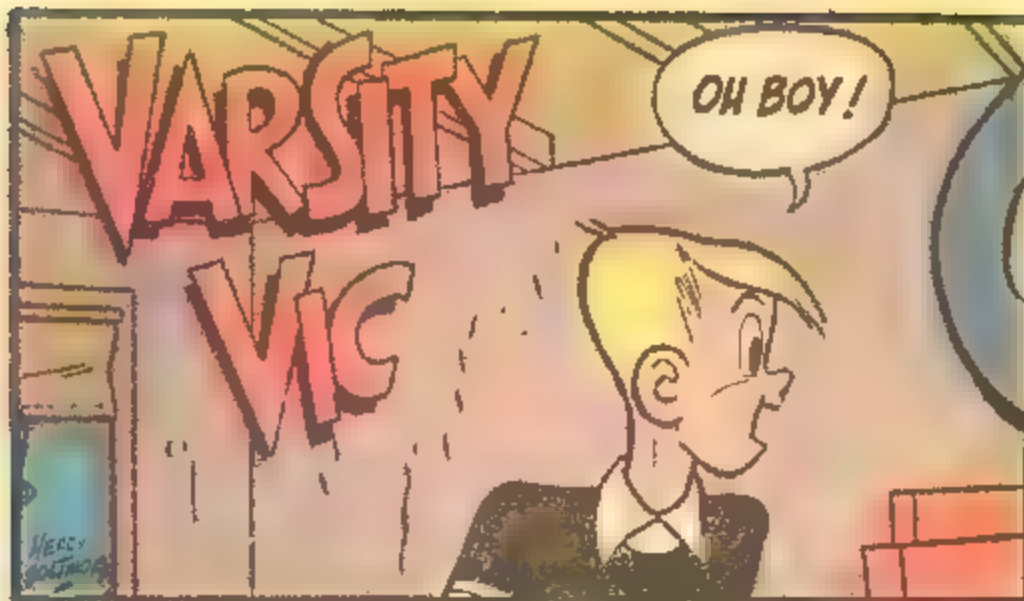


Can you imagine
**BATMAN and SUPERMAN
TOGETHER**



BE SURE
TO RESERVE
YOUR COPY NOW!
ON SALE
MARCH 7th

**FOR THE GREATEST DOUBLE-FEATURE IN
COMICS HISTORY, READ WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
THESE MIGHTY ALLIES JOIN FORCES IN THE LATEST
ISSUE OF SUPERMAN MAGAZINE!**



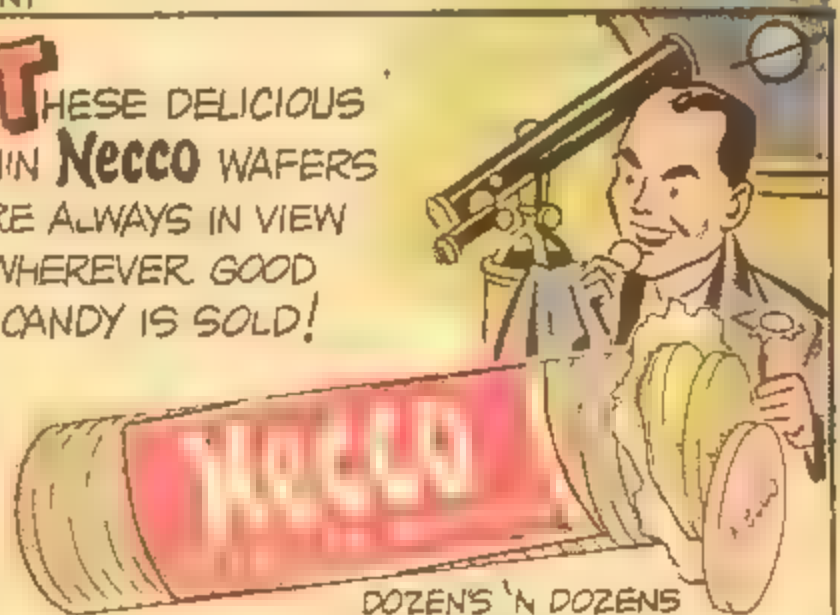
ADVERTISEMENT

OUT OF THIS WORLD by Necco

THE RINGS OF THE PLANET SATURN ARE MADE UP OF COSMIC DUST... BECAUSE THEY ARE VERY WIDE THEY CAST A LARGE SHADOW, YET THEY ARE SO THIN THEY CAN HARDLY BE SEEN WHEN VIEWED "ON EDGE"!

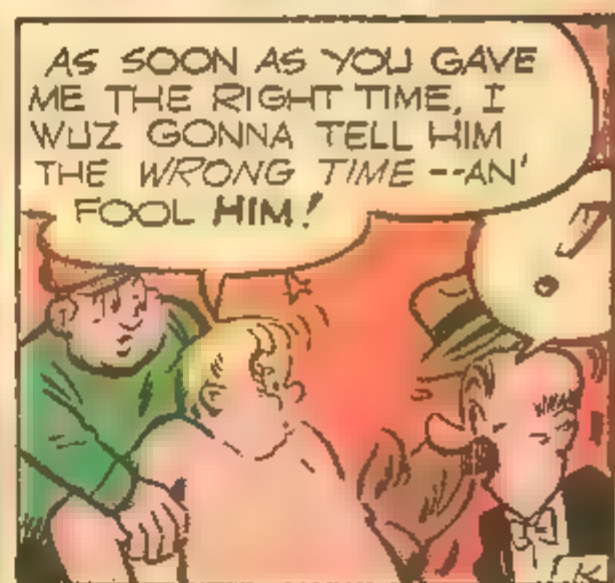
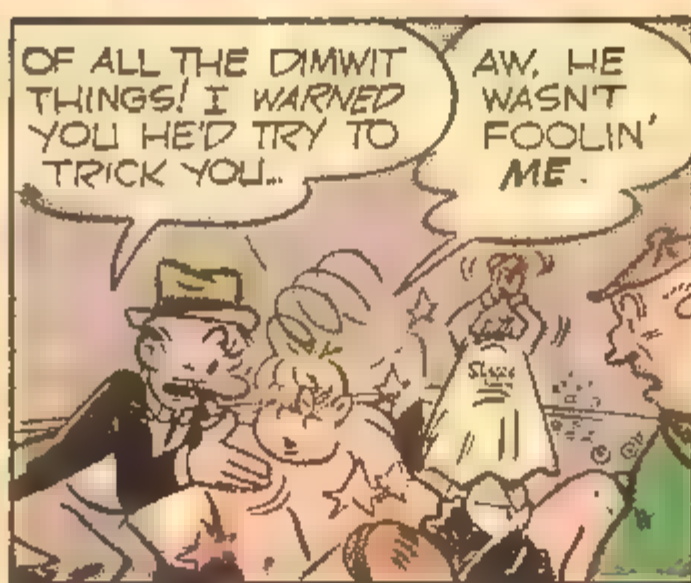
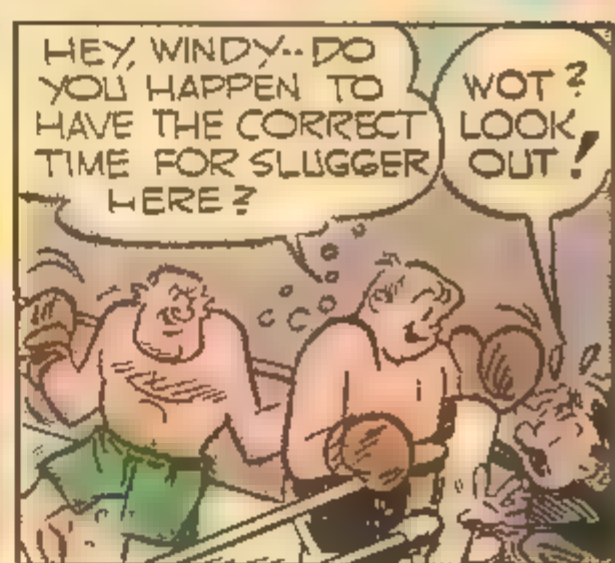
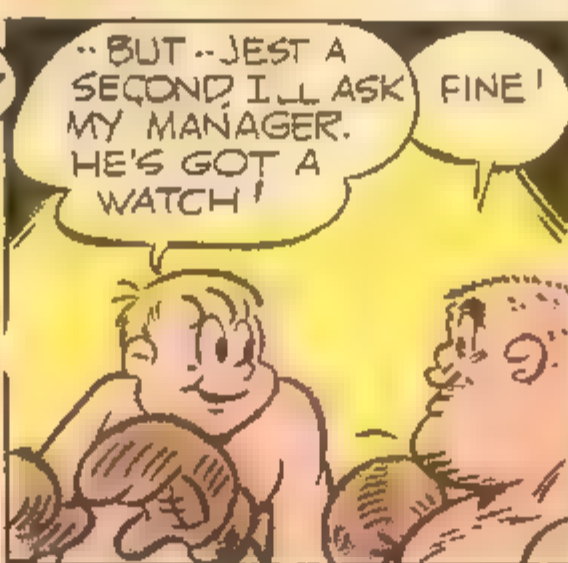
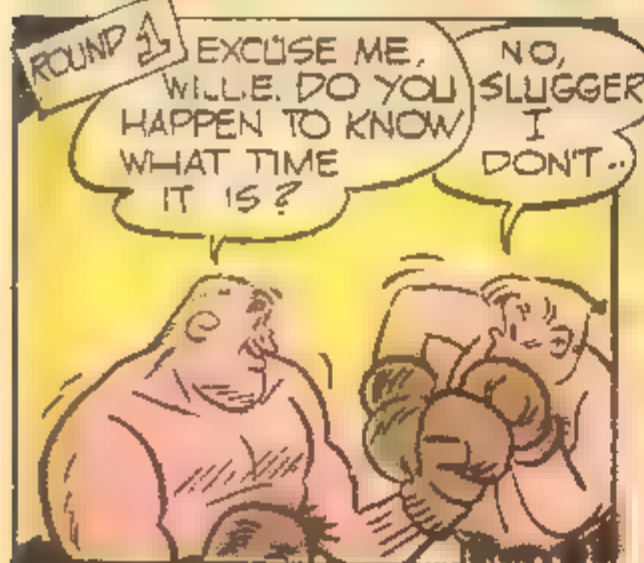
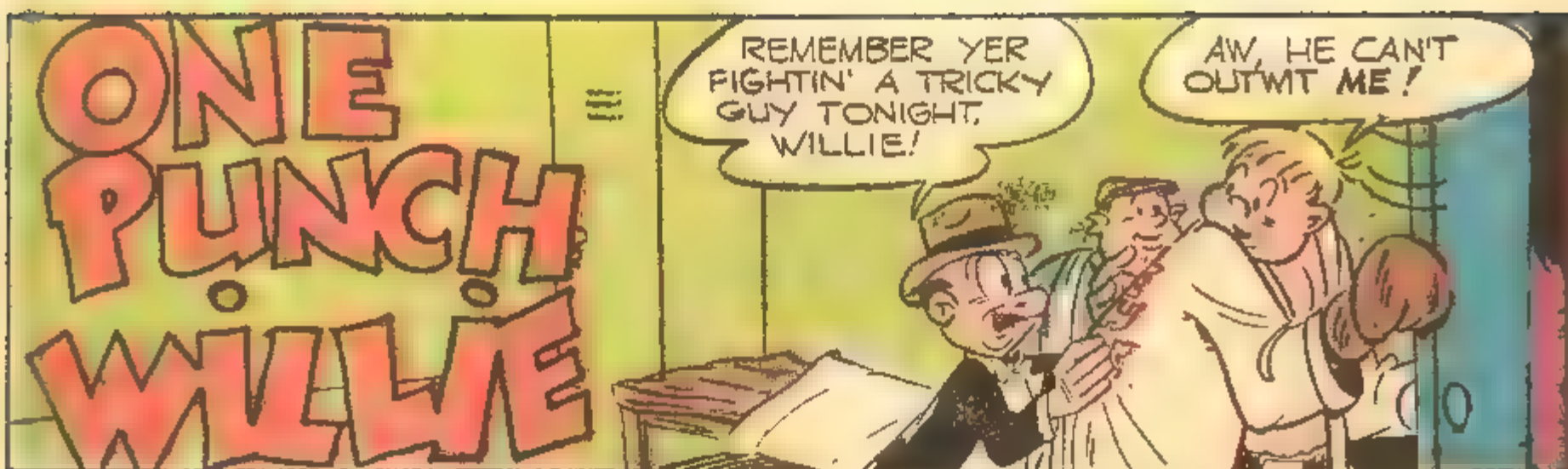


THESE DELICIOUS THIN **Necco** WAFERS ARE ALWAYS IN VIEW WHEREVER GOOD CANDY IS SOLD!



DOZEN'S 'N DOZEN'S IN EVERY ROLL!

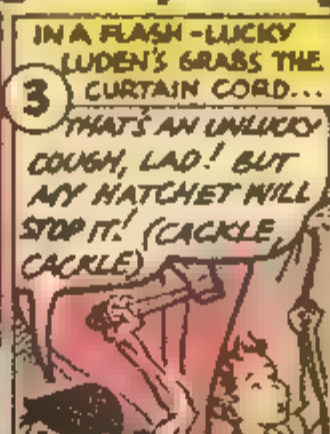
ONE PUNCH WILLIE

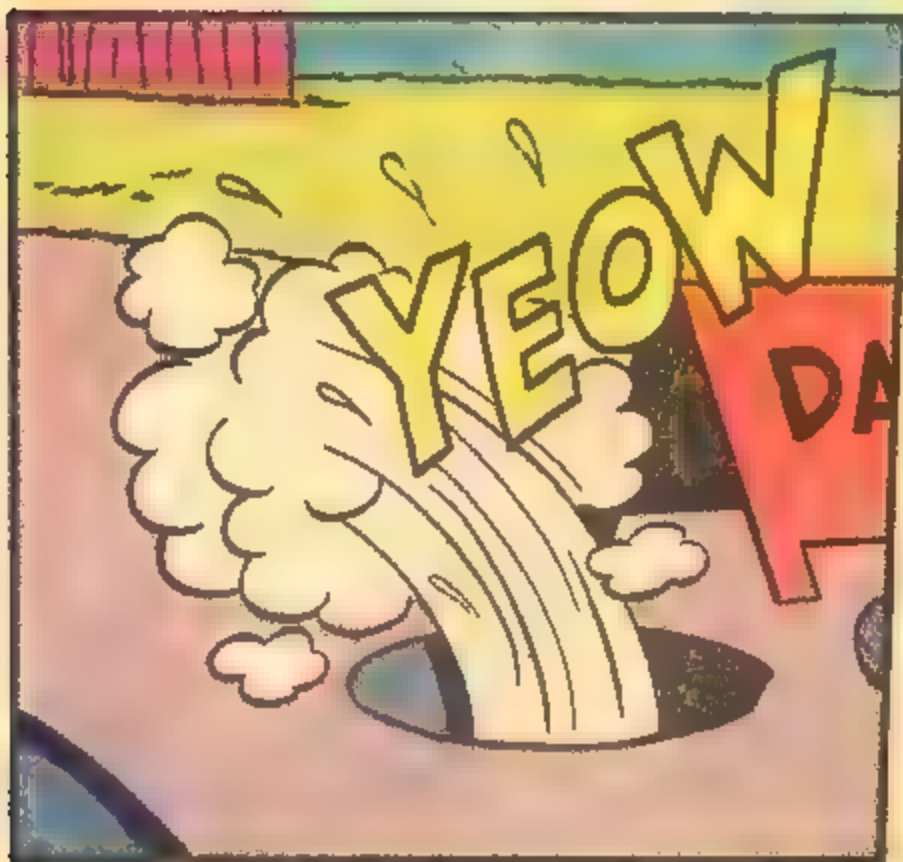
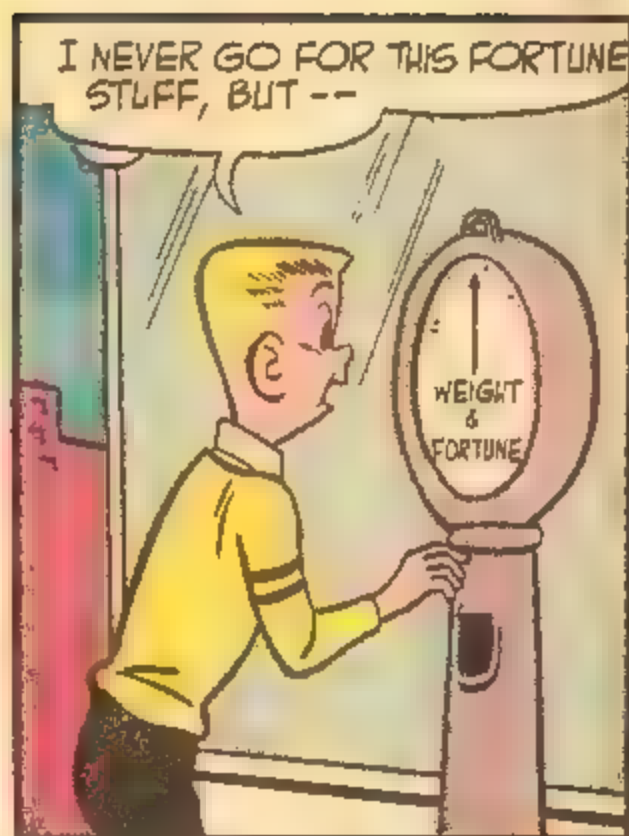
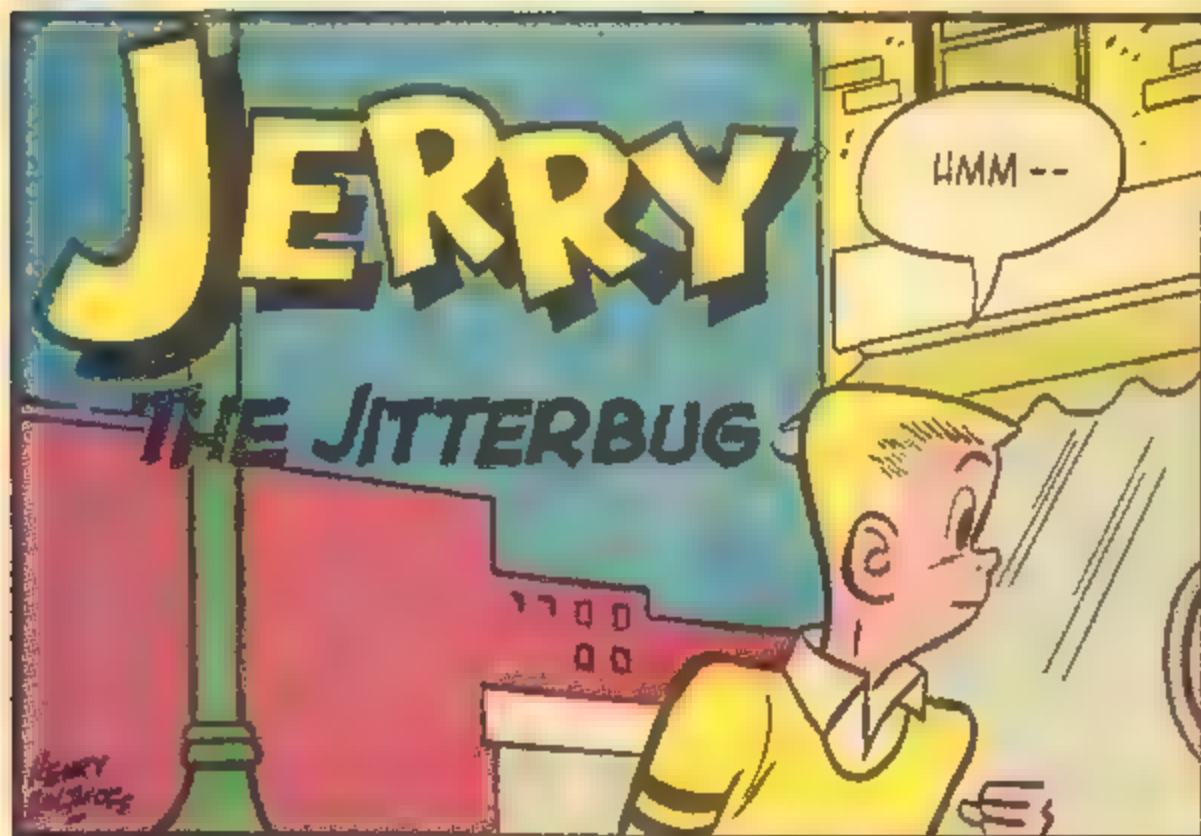


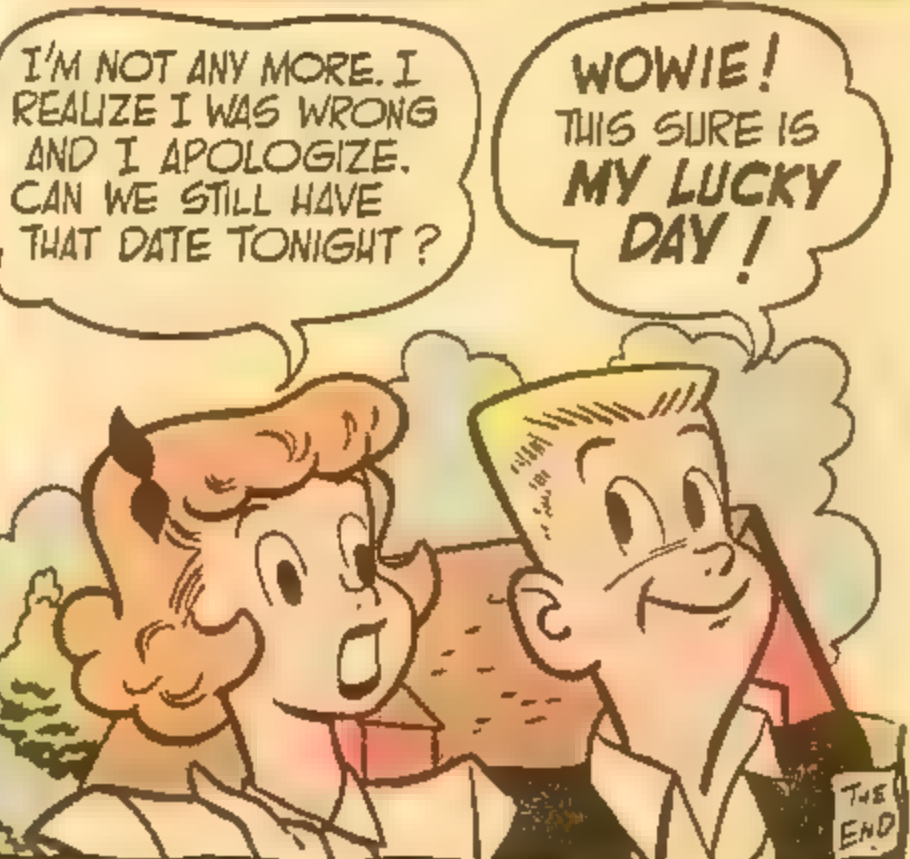
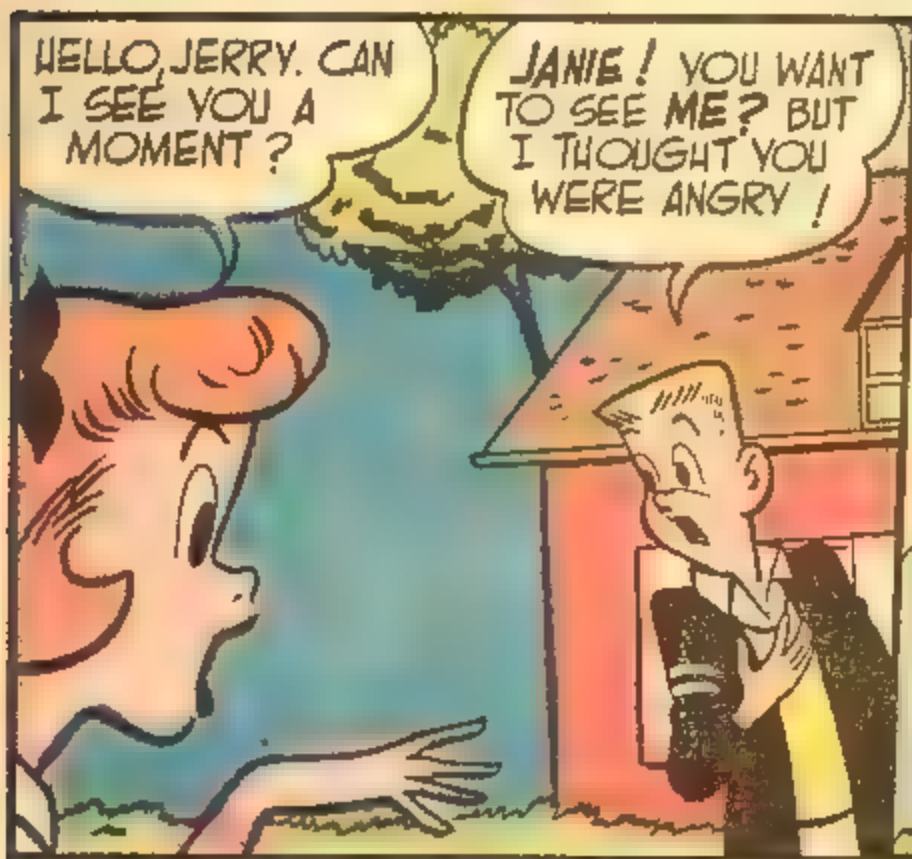
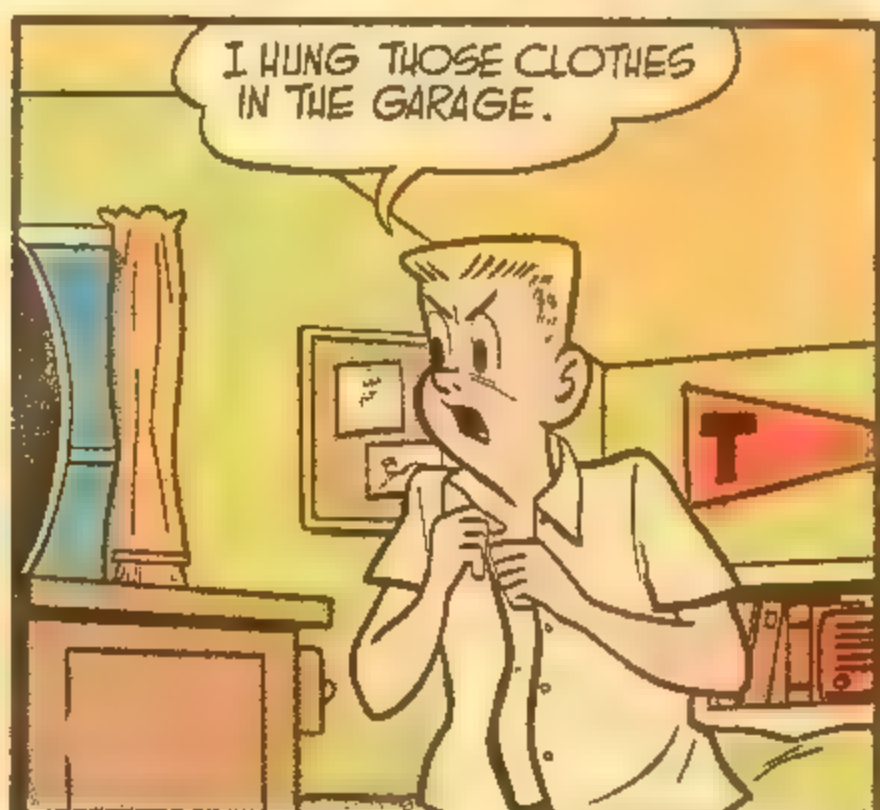
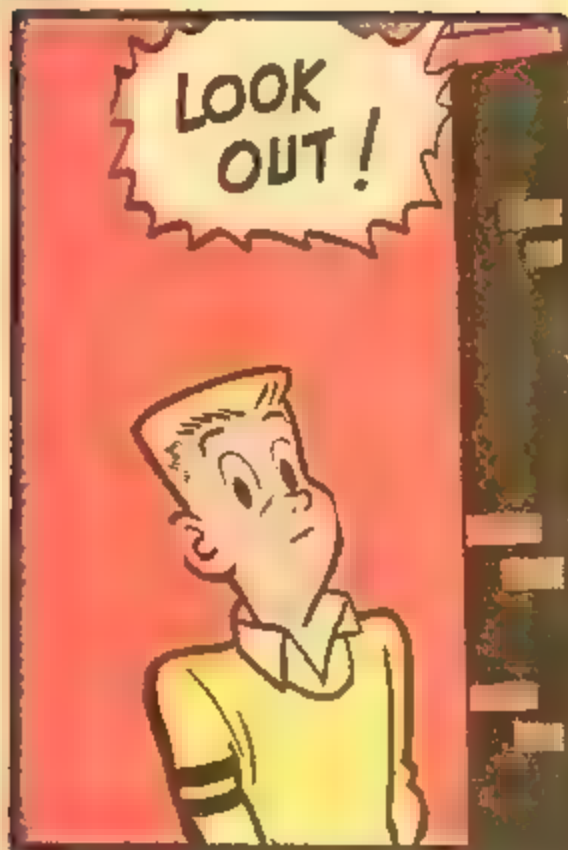
ADVERTISEMENT

"LUCKY" LUDEN'S

and his pal go exploring in a haunted house...









BURGLARS, BEWARE!

In the Duel Between Safe-Makers and Safe-Crackers,
the Former Is Far Ahead

NO safe-cracker who ever lived is as famous as one who never lived. Jimmy Valentine is the immortal's name, and he existed only on stage as the hero of the play *Alias Jimmy Valentine*

In the play, Jimmy, an ex-con going straight, exposes his background as a safe-cracker when he saves the life of a little girl trapped in a bank vault. Before turning the dial of the combination lock, Jimmy sandpapers his fingertips to make them more sensitive to the clicks of the mechanism.

This bit of stage drama has been taken as the real McCoy by safecrackers everywhere.

Crooks managed to get into safes in other ways, however. Their struggle against the safe-makers has been called the most dramatic combat between honesty and dishonesty. Read on, and see what we mean.

For many thousands of years, safes were nothing more than wooden boxes with iron bands around them. Then followed a period of boxes made entirely of iron, locked by a padlock. Then, an Englishman by the name of Charles Chubb hit upon the idea of putting a door in an iron box, and using a handle-operated bolt to keep the door

closed and a lock to keep the bolt in position.

But thieves were not backward. They kept up to date with the safe-makers. A famous robbery in England—the 1865 Cornhill robbery—pointed up this fact and forced the manufacturers to get on their toes.

Combination locks started to come into widespread use around this time, as a precaution against the stealing of the keys used in ordinary locks. The strings of figures which formed the combinations of the safes usually were divided up, and each part given to one man to memorize. Thus no one person knew the entire combination of a safe, and to open it at least two and sometimes three people had to be present. In 1876, in Quincy, Indiana, where this precaution was neglected, the crooks forced the combination from the one man who knew it, and stole over a million dollars from the local bank.

The dials of combination locks were at first placed on the doors of safes. This often led to the combination leaking out, when an employee peeked at the bank officers spinning the dial. As a result of one sensational case in 1869, in which the dial

was read from 18 feet away and as a result \$2,550,000 was stolen, safe-manufacturers began putting dials in places where they could not be overseen. This trend has reached the point today where dials are read through periscopes and operated by remote-control wheels.

With the easy road to safebreaking blocked to them, safe-crackers turned to forcing methods. They used crowbars to pry open the doors. To bend out the door enough for the crowbar to fit in, many crooks had a set of thirty wedges ranging from a razor's thickness to the width of a man's hand.

To combat this, safe-makers made doors with bolts on all four sides and with dove-tailed shapes. Forcing was no longer any good. But the crooks were not long in coming up with a new idea—gunpowder!

They figured to blow the safe doors off their hinges by a very ingenious method. They used putty, an air pump, and a funnel of very fine gunpowder. A fuse was lit, and the gunpowder did the rest.

When safe manufacturers wised up to this deal, they started making doors fit so closely that grains of gunpowder could not enter. The thieves stayed one step ahead of them, however, when they began using liquid nitroglycerin. But nowadays safe doors fit so tightly that they will not close at all if a piece of paper is between the door and the jamb. Not even nitro can seep into that space!

Still burglars did not give up their fight. Along around 1920, the oxy-acetylene torch became well-known, and using it to burn a hole in safes, the crooks made off with considerable sums of money. Also better metal drills became available. These were used to make small holes in the safe door near the lock. The lock could then be picked quite easily.

To overcome both these devices, the safe-makers began using a special hardened steel which resisted both the drills and the torch.

And there the matter stands today. Only old, poorly-protected safes or vaults are burglarized. Modern vaults cannot be robbed. They are surrounded by reinforced concrete four to five feet thick with a six-inch super-hard steel lining. The tight-fitting doors are fifteen to forty steel inches thick. Three or four combination locks are often used on a single safe; all must be worked to open the door.

Time locks prevent the door from being opened until a certain hour. Alarm systems are wired to electric eyes to see intruders, microphones to hear them, and wired floors to feel. Some safes even spray the crooks with tear gas while the cops are on the way!

But this is only one side of the safe story. We have been tracing the development of only burglar-proof safes. There are other safes which are built, not to resist robbers, but to withstand fire. These are used to keep valuable records.

These safes are constructed so that they can survive a fall from the upper story of a burning building and the crushing of falling masonry and girders. The most modern models can be put in a heat of 2100 degrees and left there for four hours with the temperature inside never rising above 350 degrees.

Modern safes are built strong. Nobody doubts that any more, since two American-made vaults were found amid the ruined buildings, in good condition, with their contents intact after the A-bomb blasted Hiroshima. The safe-makers feel that burglars will have to go quite a long way to beat the atom bomb!

—by David Kahn

Enter here - **DARE!**

HOUSE of MYSTERY

Unlock the forbidding portals of the **HOUSE of MYSTERY** and learn the secrets of the

**WEIRD
SUPERNATURAL
and UNCANNY!**



ALSO -
**SHE WAKES UP
SCREAMING!**
PROPHECY of DOOM!
**The HOUSE WHERE
EVIL LIVED!**
**I Was A Victim of
BLACK
MAGIC!**

**On sale at
YOUR FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND!**



Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of
Clinical Psychiatry
New York University,
College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on
Children's Reading
Child Study Association
of America



The following magazines
all bear this trademark

AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

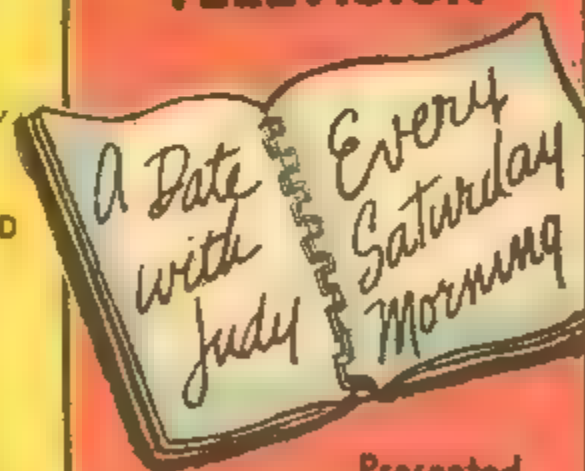
ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS

FLIPPITY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
PETER PORKCHOPS

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study
University of Pittsburgh
Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County
Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

REAL SCREEN COMICS
REX THE WONDER DOG
SCRIBBLY
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

**NOW on
TELEVISION**



Presented
by McKesson
& Robbins

**...the American
Family's favorite
daughter**

See your local paper
for time and channel

AMERICAN
BROADCASTING COMPANY



BATMAN



BATMAN

ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

YES... IT'S TRUE! THAT FABULOUS BIRDMAN, THE PENGUIN, IS GIVING UP BIRDS! FOR ONE THING, HE'S TIRED OF BEING A JAIL-BIRD! BUT DOES THIS MEAN THE PENGUIN HAS REFORMED? WELL, HARDLY... FOR DON'T FORGET THAT THE PENGUIN IS ALSO KNOWN AS "THE MAN OF 1,000 UMBRELLAS," AND WHEN HE SETS HIMSELF UP IN THE UMBRELLA BUSINESS, IT MEANS BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE TO TANGLE WITH...

the PARASOLS of PLUNDER

BATMAN
ENDORSES
PENGUIN
UMBRELLAS

BANK

JEWELRY

BOB
KANE

IN THE UMBRELLA-MAKING SHOP OF GOTHAM PENITENTIARY, A GUARD BRINGS A MESSAGE TO A PRISONER, THE PENGUIN HIMSELF, THAT GROTESQUE BIRD OF ILL-OMEN...

THE WARDEN WANTS TO SEE ME? JUST AS SOON AS I FINISH INSERTING A RIB IN THIS MASTERPIECE OF THE UMBRELLA-MAKER'S ART!



YOUR BIRD CRIMES PUT YOU BEHIND BARS, SO YOU MUST PROMISE TO GIVE UP KEEPING BIRDS! THEY'RE TOO MUCH OF A TEMPTATION FOR YOU!

WARDEN... I PROMISE TO GET RID OF EVERY BIRD I OWN!



WHILE ON THE ROOF OF A NEARBY BUILDING, TWO CAPED FIGURES GAZE GRIMLY AT THE SCENE...

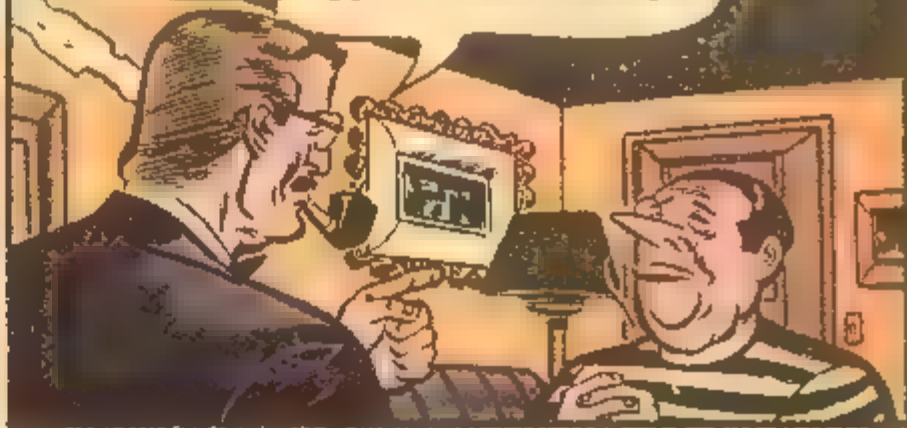
HE'S RELEASING HIS BIRDS, JUST AS HE PROMISED THE PAROLE BOARD, BATMAN. MAYBE THE PENGUIN REALLY MEANS TO GO STRAIGHT!

IT'S A GOOD SIGN, ROBIN, BUT WE'LL KEEP OUR EYES ON HIM JUST THE SAME!



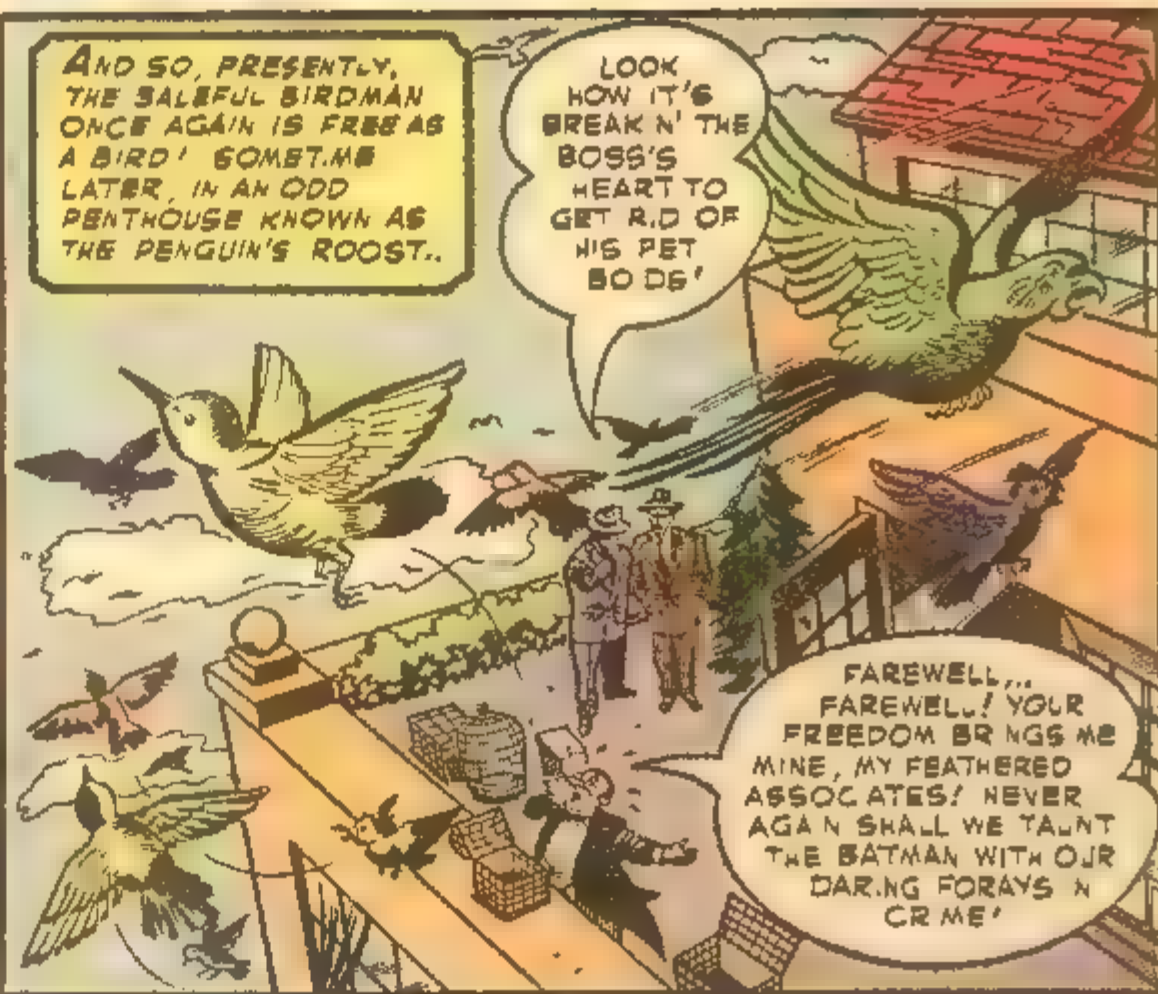
PRESENTLY, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...

PENGUIN, YOU'VE BEEN A MODEL PRISONER STARTING AN UMBRELLA SHOP FOR US AND SETTING AN EXAMPLE OF REAL INDUSTRY SO THE PAROLE BOARD IS RELEASING YOU... ON ONE CONDITION!



AND SO, PRESENTLY, THE SALEFUL BIRDMAN ONCE AGAIN IS FREE AS A BIRD! SOMETIME LATER, IN AN ODD PENTHOUSE KNOWN AS THE PENGUIN'S ROOST...

LOOK HOW IT'S BREAKIN' THE BOSS'S HEART TO GET R.I.D. OF HIS PET BODDS!



FAREWELL... FAREWELL! YOUR FREEDOM BRINGS ME MINE, MY FEATHERED ASSOCIATES! NEVER AGAIN SHALL WE TAUNT THE BATMAN WITH OUR DARING FORAYS IN CRIME!

WILL THE PENGUIN REFORM? THE QUESTION IS ASKED EVEN BY HIS OWN HENCHMEN...

NOW I GET IT, PENGUIN! YOU LET THEM OTHER BIRDS OUT TO IMPRESS BATMAN WHOM YOU SPOTTED WATCHING YOU, BUT YOU'RE KEEPING THESE HERE VALUABLE BIRDS!

ONLY TO SELL THEM! I NEED FUNDS TO START MY NEW BUSINESS! REMEMBER, LEFTY... I'M ALSO KNOWN AS THE 'MAN OF 1,000 UMBRELLAS'!



WHAT NEW BUSINESS DOES THE PENGUIN MEAN?
SOME WEEKS LATER, AT THE HOME OF SOCIALITE
BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON.

FROM BIRDS TO UMBRELLAS!
SEEMS THE PENGUIN'S DROPPED
ONE OF HIS CRIME TECHNIQUES
ONLY TO CONCENTRATE ON
ANOTHER!

HMM... THE PAROLE
BOARD DIDN'T
SAY HE COULDN'T
USE UMBRELLAS.
IT MIGHT BE LEGITIMATE.
STILL, BATMAN AND ROBIN
OUGHT TO CHECK!

PENGUIN UMBRELLAS, INC. PLAN
RECORD PRODUCTION AFTER
REFORMED ARCH-CROOK
ACQUIRES PLANT

SO, LATER THAT DAY, IN A STREAMLINED
PLANT.

SO... YOU'VE COME TO
CHECK UP ON ME, EH? WELL
GO AHEAD! I'M PRODUCING
THE FINEST UMBRELLA ON THE
MARKET... WITH MORE STEEL
THAN ANY OTHER BRAND!
STRONG AND DURABLE!

AND
NO TRICK
UMBRELLAS
I HOPE!

WHY, BATMAN...
I'M AN HONEST
BUSINESS MAN, FORMERLY
KNOWN AS "THE MAN OF A
THOUSAND UMBRELLAS".
TODAY, I'M "THE MAN OF
50,000 UMBRELLAS".

HMM...
THEY SEEM
ALL
RIGHT!

NO TRICK SWORDS,
HIDDEN COMPARTMENTS,
SECRET GADGETS. BUT
WHO'LL BUY THESE AT
\$0, WHEN AJAX MAKES
A SIMILAR UMBRELLA
FOR \$5?

THAT SHODDY
COMPANY? THEIR
UMBRELLA HASN'T
HALF THE STEEL!
I'LL SHOW YOU!
HERE'S AN AJAX
UMBRELLA SEE!

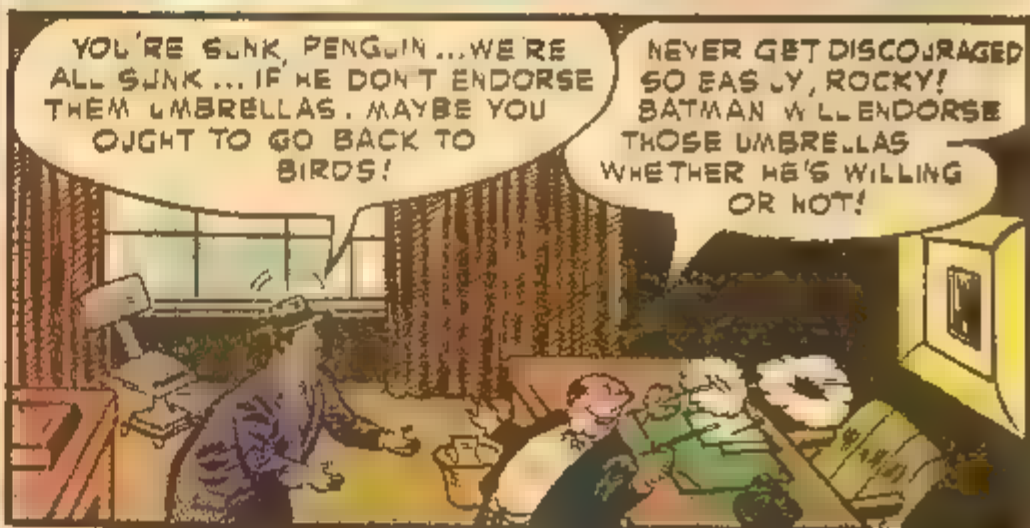
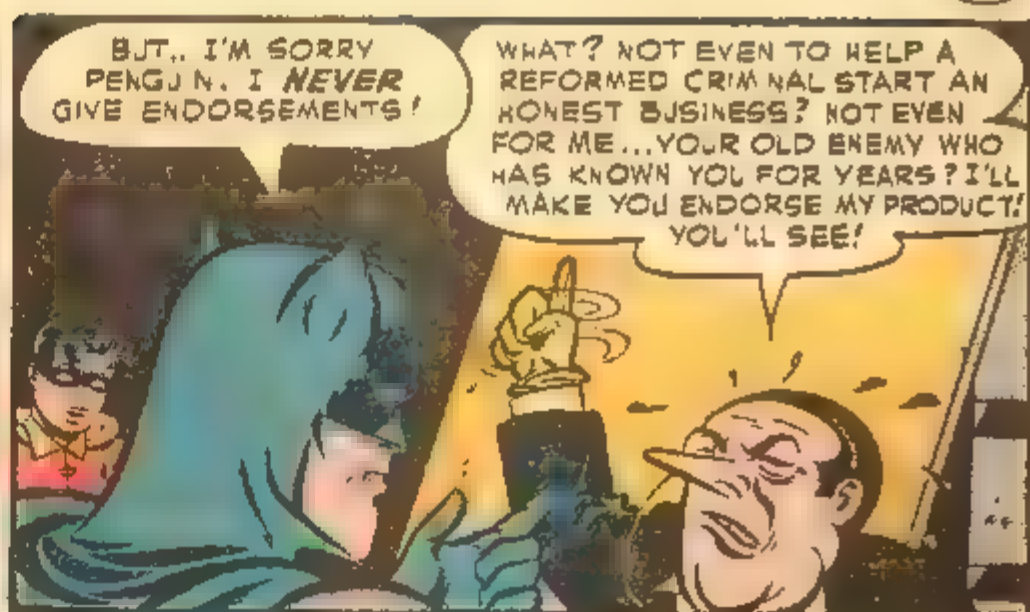
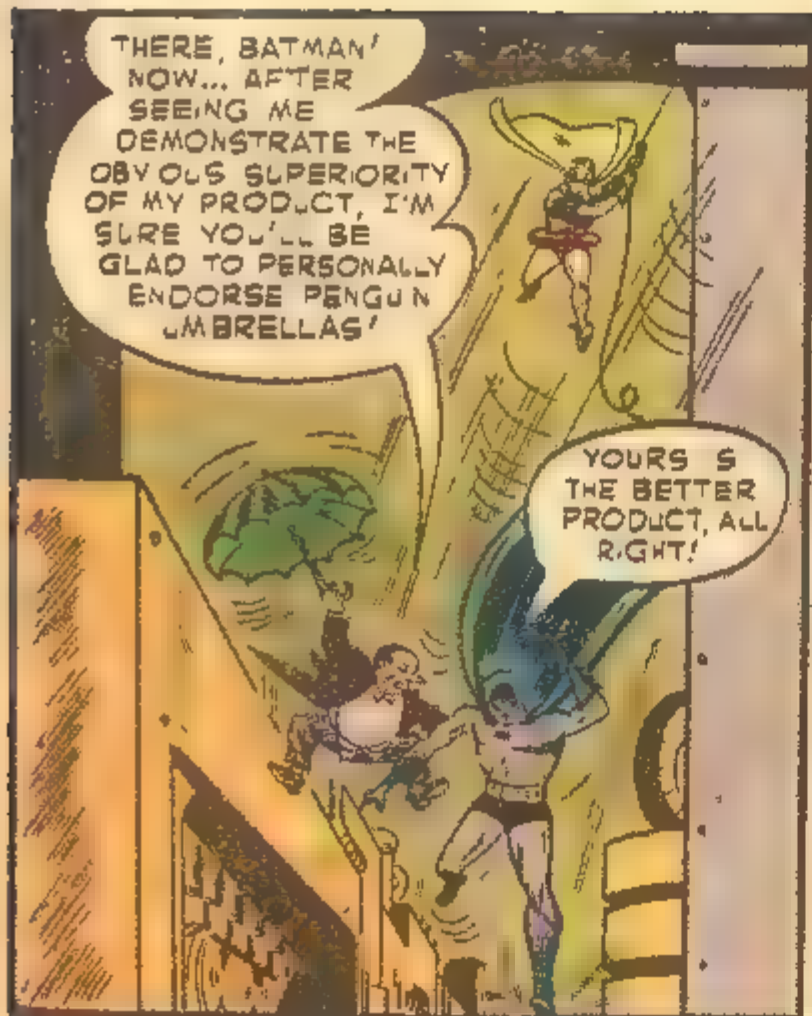
WATCH OUT,
BATMAN!

YOU'LL
SEE. THIS
AJAX PRODUCT
IS AN INSULT TO
THE INDUSTRY!

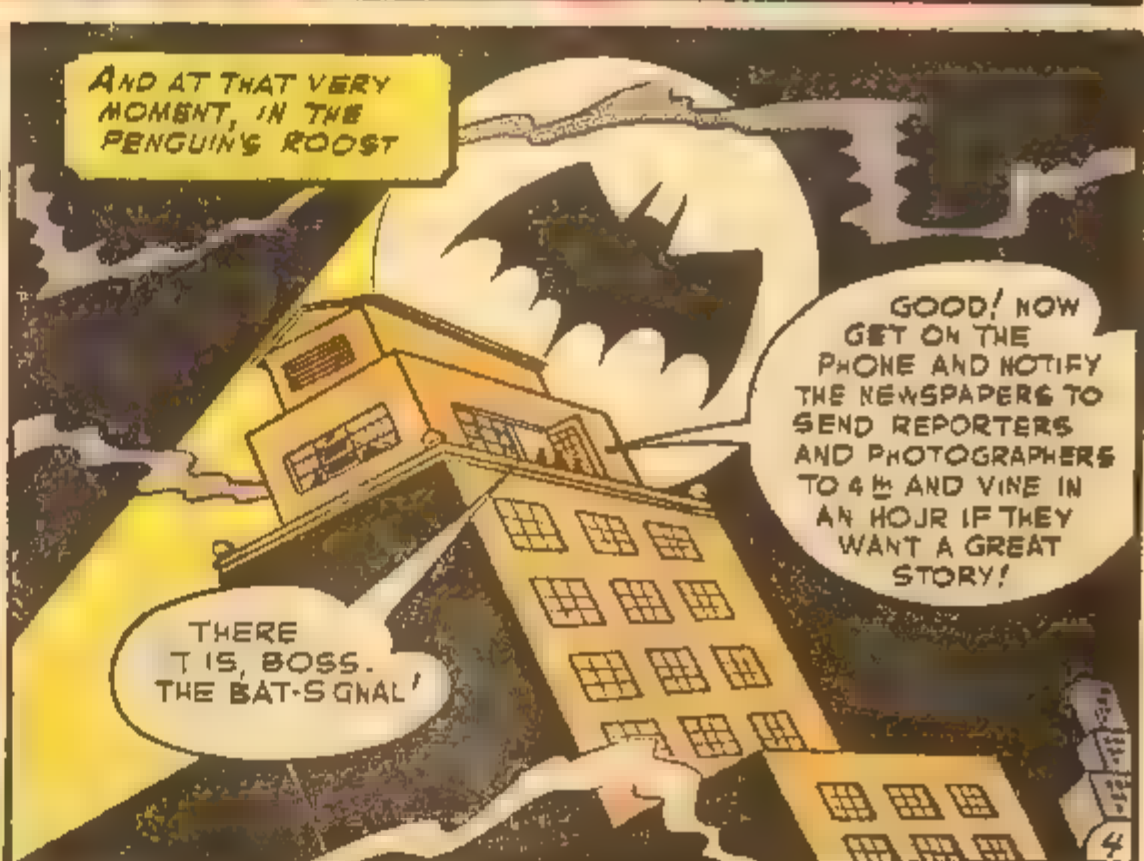
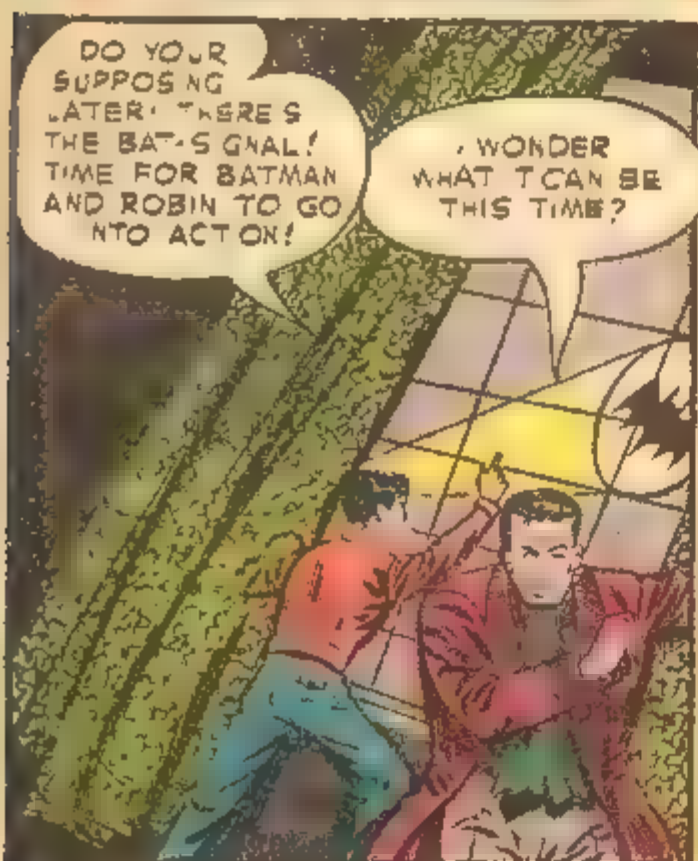
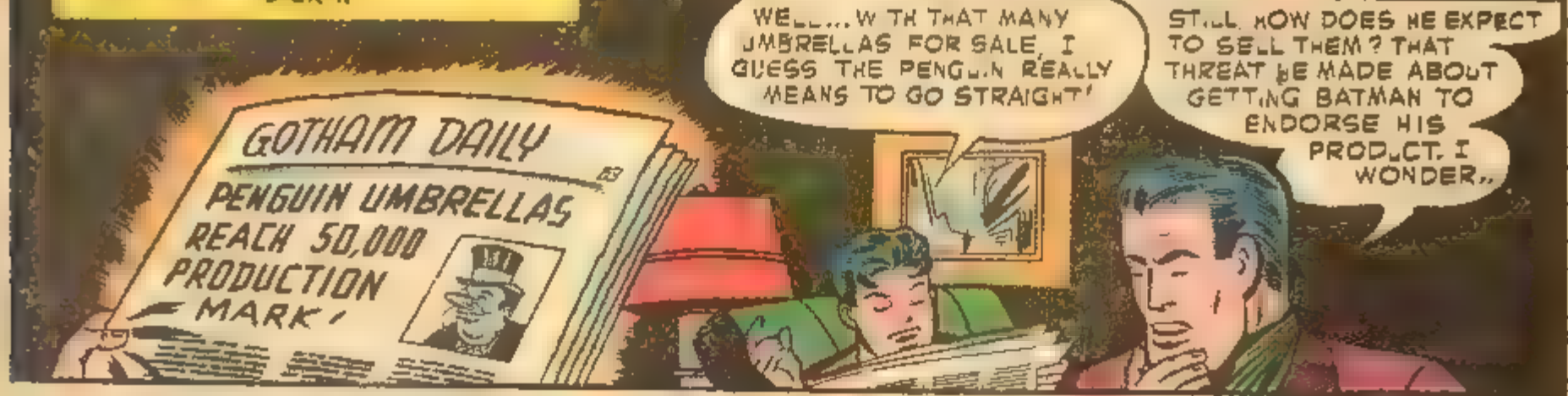
HUH?

BATMAN
I'LL SAVE
YOU!

NO NEED! WITH
THIS GENUINE PENGUIN
UMBRELLA, I HOOKED IN
MY BELT FOR EMERGENCY,
WE CAN FLOAT SAFELY
DOWN WITHOUT
ASSISTANCE!



DOES THE PENGUIN REALLY MEAN WHAT HE SAYS? SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE AND DIKE...



SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

MR. RINK, HERE, IS NIGHT WATCHMAN OF THE COLE BANK BUILDING FOR 3 NIGHTS RUNNING. HE'S SEEN A MYSTERIOUS HELICOPTER LOWER A MASKED FIGURE TO THE ROOF IN AN ADJOINING BUILDING. BUT THERE'S BEEN NO ROBBERY...NOTHING!



ALL WE FOUND WERE FOOTPRINTS ON THE ROOF AND THIS OUTLINE OF THE BAT-SIGNAL SCRATCHED IN THE TAR! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT'S BEHIND IT?

MAYBE SOMEONE'S TRYING TO CONTACT ME SECRETLY ANYWAY. THERE'S ONE WAY OF FINDING OUT!



THAT NIGHT, AS A PAIR OF CAPED FIGURES CROUCH IN THE SHADOWS OF THE ROOF...

THE HELICOPTER! AND THERE'S A CORD DANGLING FROM IT! KEEP THE BATPLANE WARMED UP WHILE I CLIMB THE ROPE TO MEET WHOEVER'S SUPPOSED TO COME DOWN!

I'LL BE READY... JUST IN CASE SOMEONE'S COOKED UP A CRUDE TRAP!



AS THE DANGLING ROPE SWEEPS CLOSER...

HMM... NO ONE'S COMING DOWN... AND THE HELICOPTER'S MOVING AWAY. THEY COULDN'T HAVE SPOTTED THE BATPLANE IN THIS DARKNESS!

I'LL SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



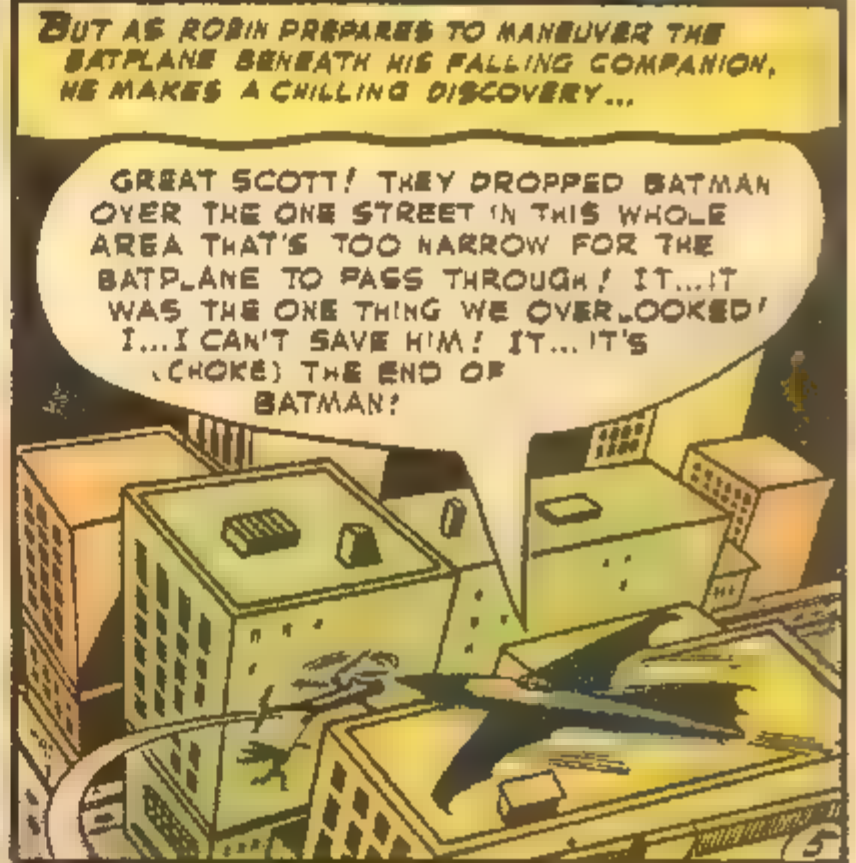
BUT SUDDENLY, AS THE BATMAN DRAWS CLOSE TO THE UNDERBELLY OF THE HELICOPTER...

S-SOMEONE'S LOOSENED THE ROPE! IT WAS A PLOT TO DROP ME TWENTY-FIVE STORIES TO THE STREET! BUT... HERE COMES ROBIN IN THE BATPLANE, READY TO CATCH ME IN TIME!



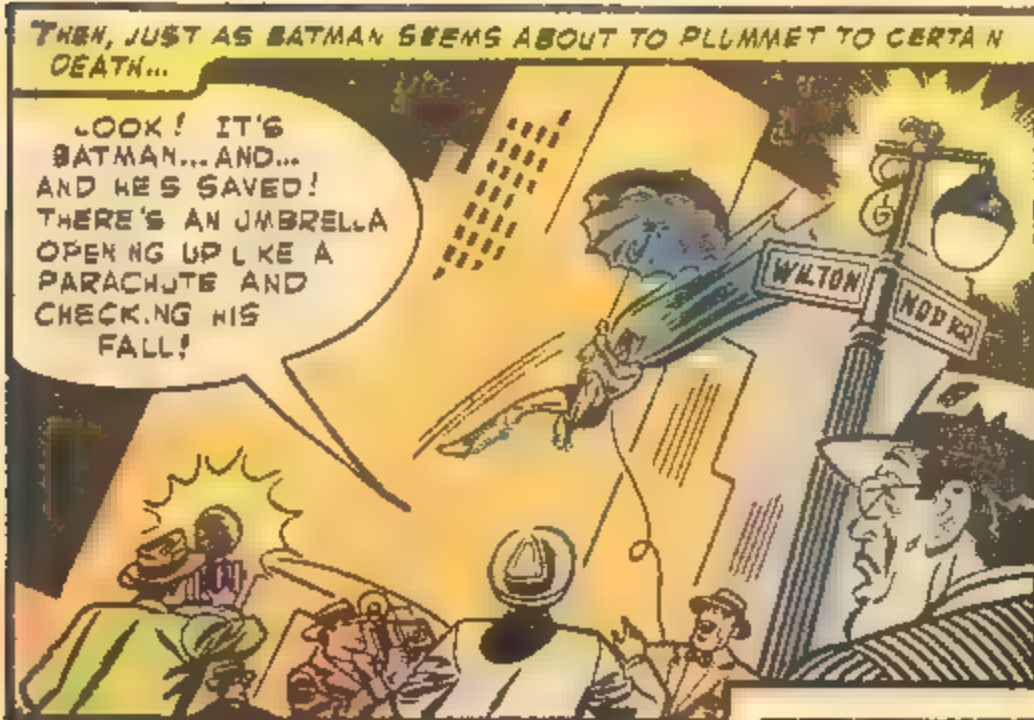
BUT AS ROBIN PREPARES TO MANEUVER THE BATPLANE BENEATH HIS FALLING COMPANION, HE MAKES A CHILLING DISCOVERY...

GREAT SCOTT! THEY DROPPED BATMAN OVER THE ONE STREET IN THIS WHOLE AREA THAT'S TOO NARROW FOR THE BATPLANE TO PASS THROUGH! IT...IT WAS THE ONE THING WE OVERLOOKED! I...I CAN'T SAVE HIM! IT...IT'S (CHOKES) THE END OF BATMAN!



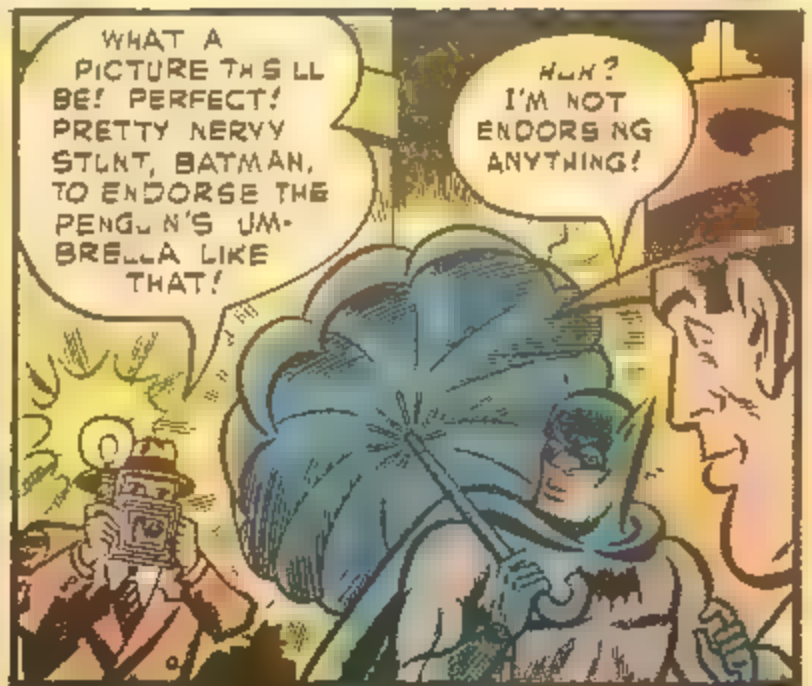
THEN, JUST AS BATMAN SEEMS ABOUT TO PLUMMET TO CERTAIN DEATH...

LOOK! IT'S BATMAN... AND... AND HE'S SAVED! THERE'S AN UMBRELLA OPENING UP LIKE A PARACHUTE AND CHECKING HIS FALL!



WHAT A PICTURE THIS WILL BE! PERFECT! PRETTY NERVY STUNT, BATMAN, TO ENDORSE THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA LIKE THAT!

HUH? I'M NOT ENDORSING ANYTHING!



BUT THEN, AS BATMAN TURNS THE UMBRELLA AROUND...

HUH? LUMINOUS LETTERS! SO THE PENGUIN MADE ME ENDORSE HIS PRODUCT AFTER ALL! BECAUSE I CAN'T POSSIBLY KEEP THE PAPERS FROM PRINTING THESE PICTURES!



NEXT MORNING, AS ALFRED THE BUTLER SERVES BREAKFAST IN THE WAYNE HOUSEHOLD...

THE FINANCIAL JOURNAL'S ADVERTISEMENT



LIKE BATMAN, YOU TOO CAN DEPEND ON A PENGUIN UMBRELLA! LIKE BATMAN, IT'S TOUGH, INDESTRUCTIBLE!

MY WORD, MAWSTER BRUCE, ...YOUR NAME'S BEING USED BY THAT HORRID PENGUIN PERSON IN A FULL PAGE AD IN THE FINANCIAL JOURNAL!

ER... YES ER... COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT REMINDS ME. I'VE AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS APPOINTMENT IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT CARE TO COME ALONG DICK?

YES... YOU KNOW I'M INTERESTED IN 'FINANCE'!



PRESENTLY, AS THEY LEAVE THE HOUSE...

YOU THINK THE PENGUIN MAY BE UP TO SOMETHING?

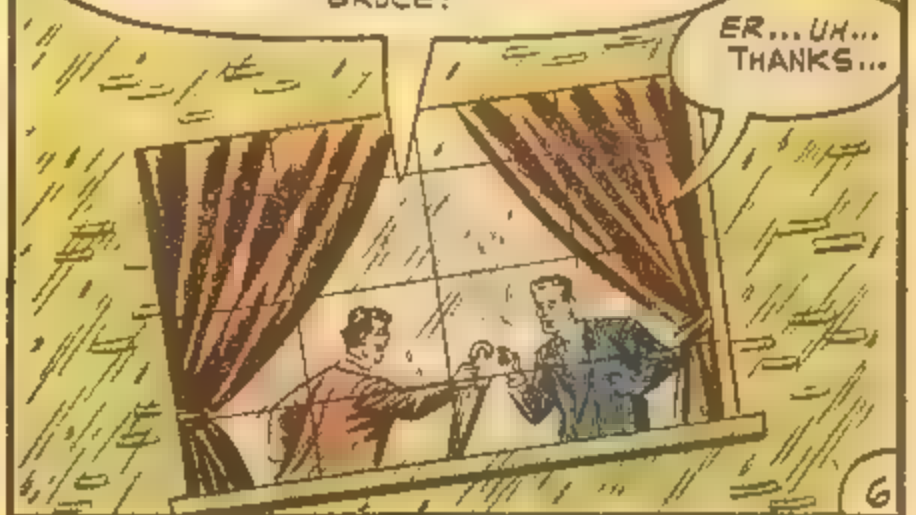
ADVERTISING IN THE FINANCIAL JOURNAL... MAYBE HE'S JUST AFTER A RICH CLIENTELE, BUT WITH THE PENGUIN IT'S BEST TO TAKE NO CHANCES. SO LET'S PUT IN A DAY AT MY OFFICE, IN CASE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE NEEDED!



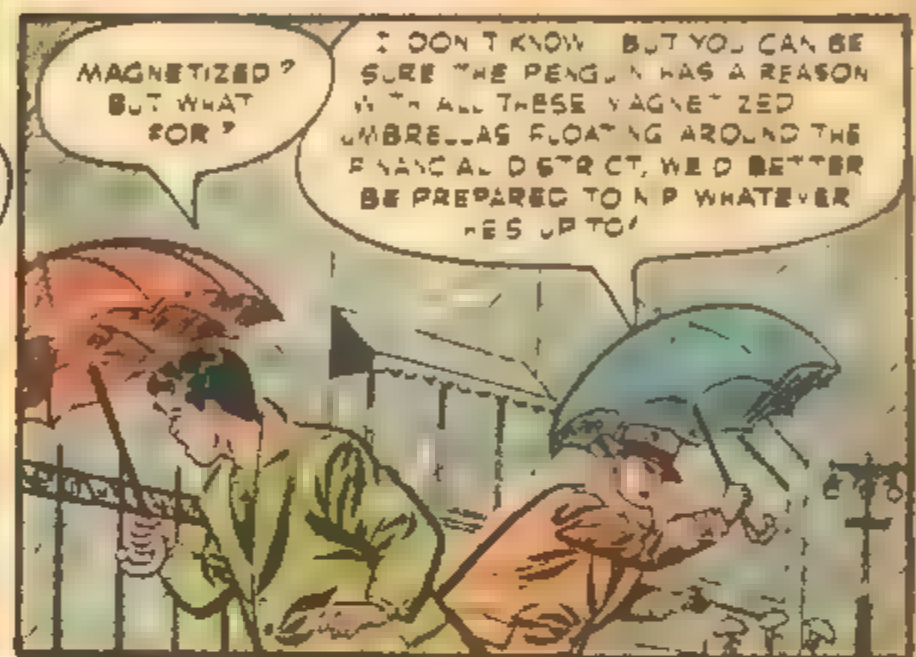
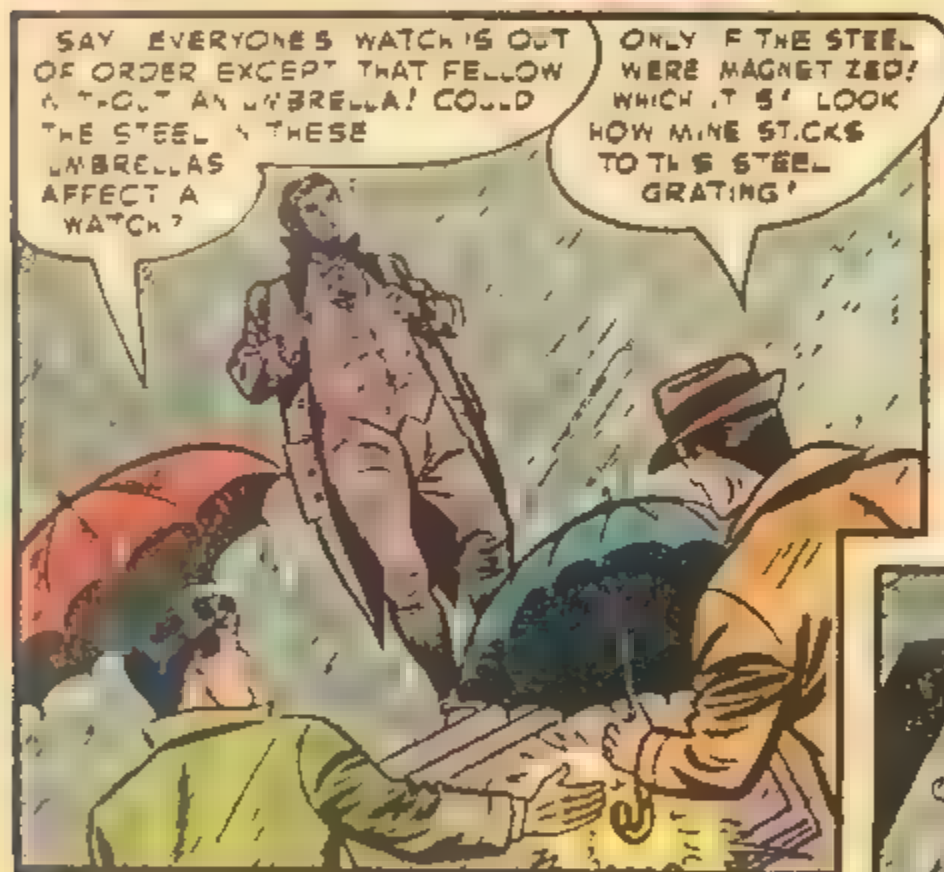
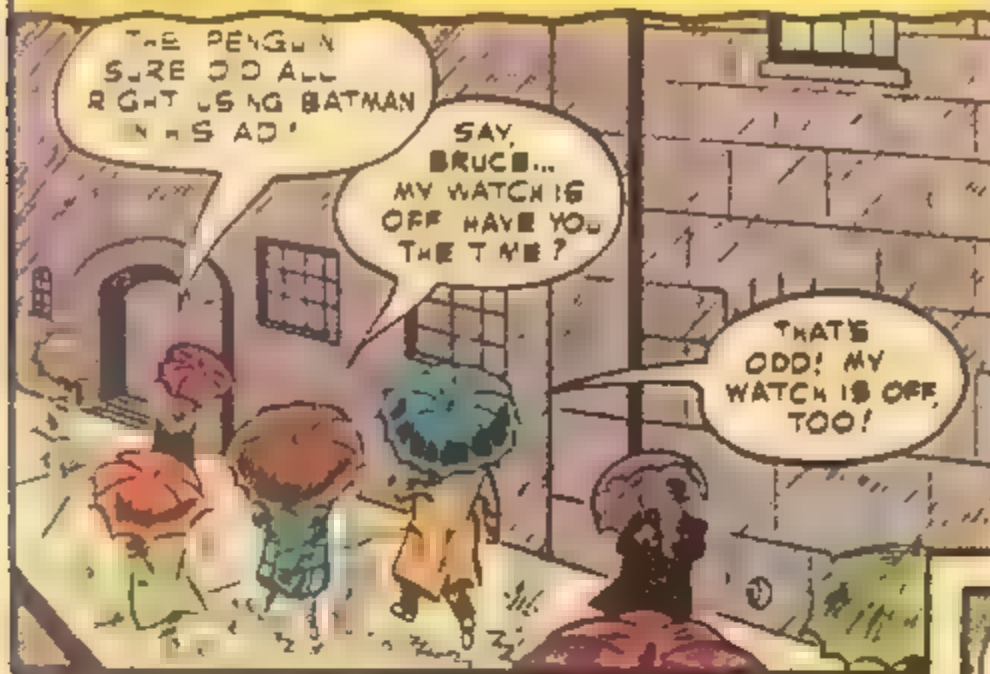
BUT, IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT, THE DAY PASSES WITHOUT MISHAP, AND AS DICK, BRUCE AND A BUSINESS PARTNER PREPARE TO LEAVE THE OFFICE...

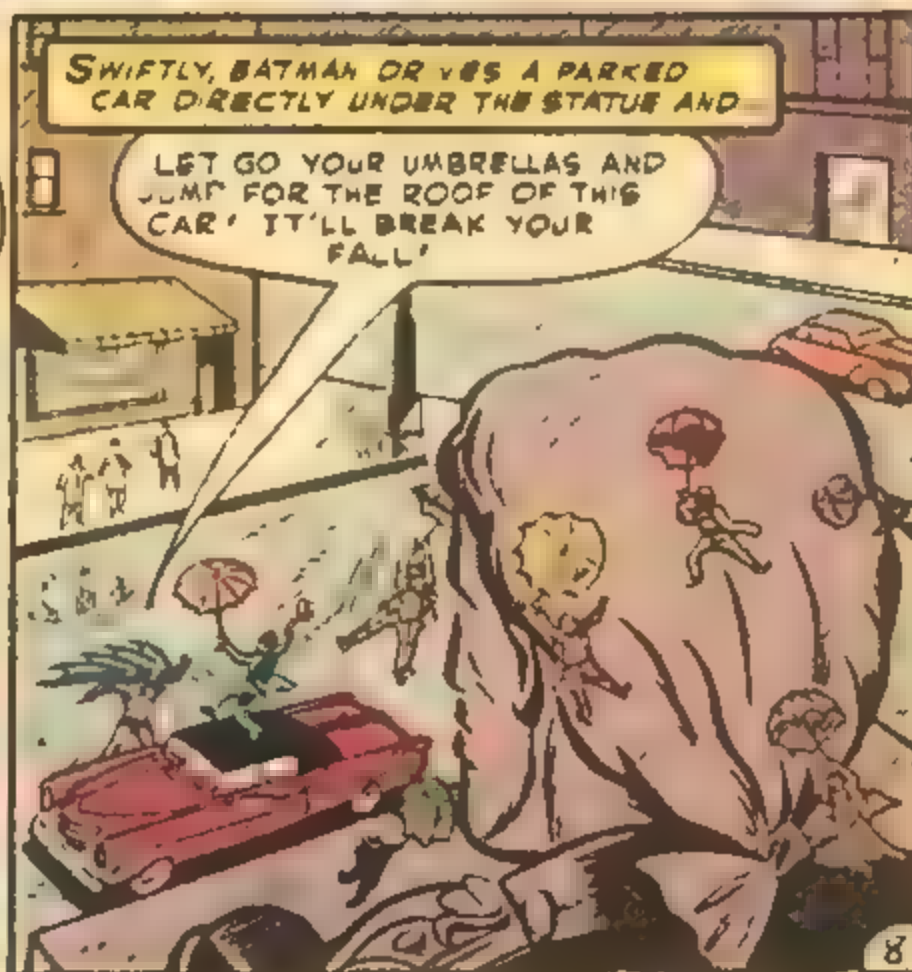
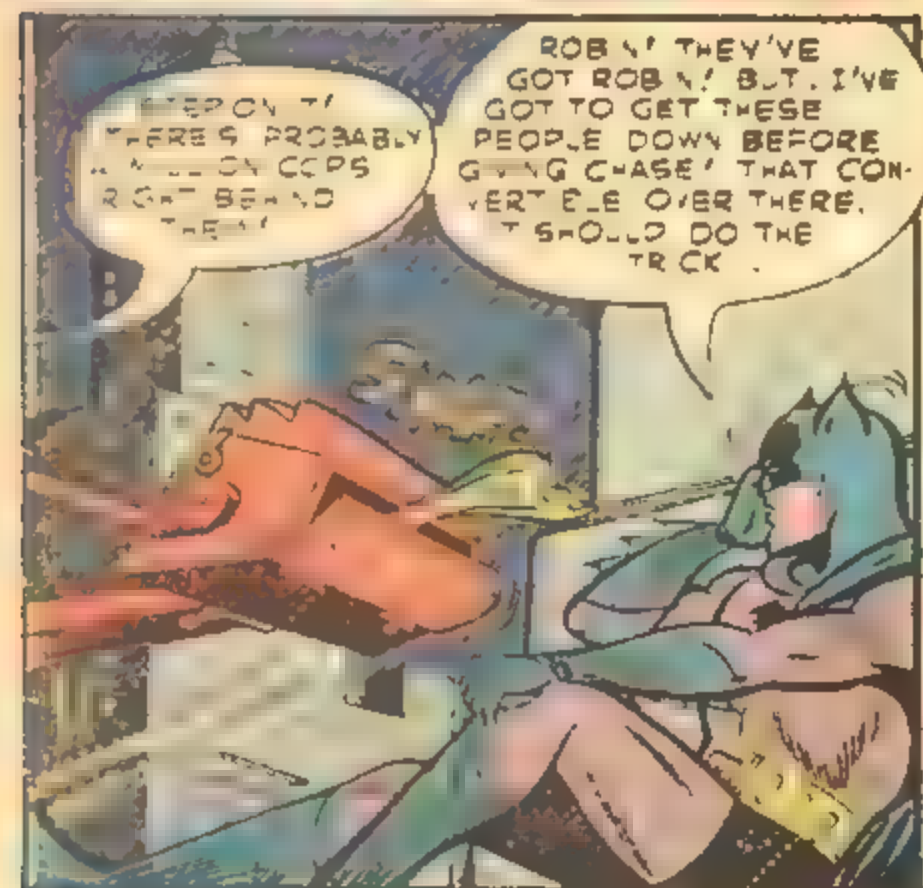
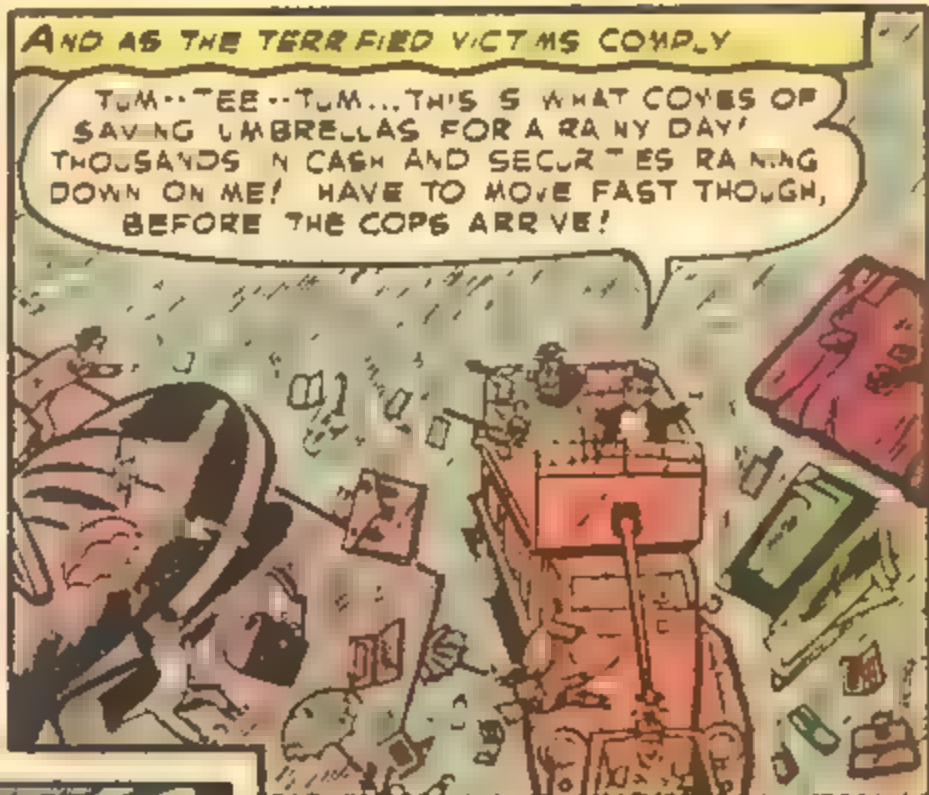
IT'S STARTING TO RAIN. BUT SINCE I BOUGHT TWO OF THESE WONDERFUL PENGUIN UMBRELLAS THIS MORNING, BEFORE THEY WERE ALL SNATCHED UP, I CAN LEND YOU ONE, BRUCE!

ER... UH... THANKS...

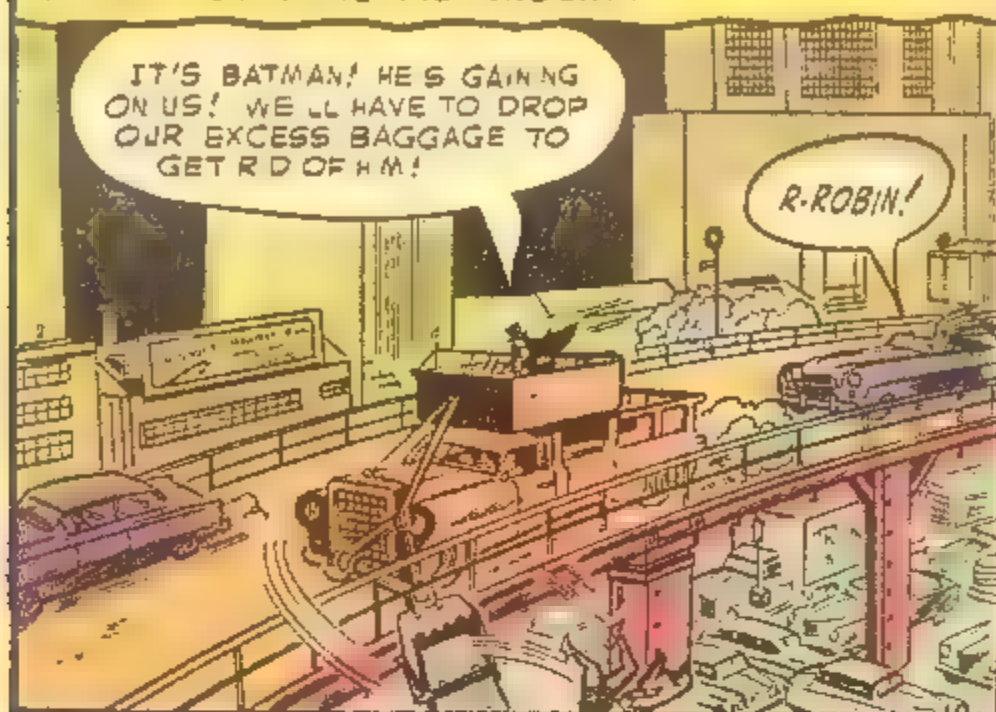


AND SO ONTO A STREET FILLED WITH PENGUIN UMBRELLAS AS A RESULT OF BATMAN'S ENDORSEMENT COUPLED WITH THE THREAT OF RAIN...

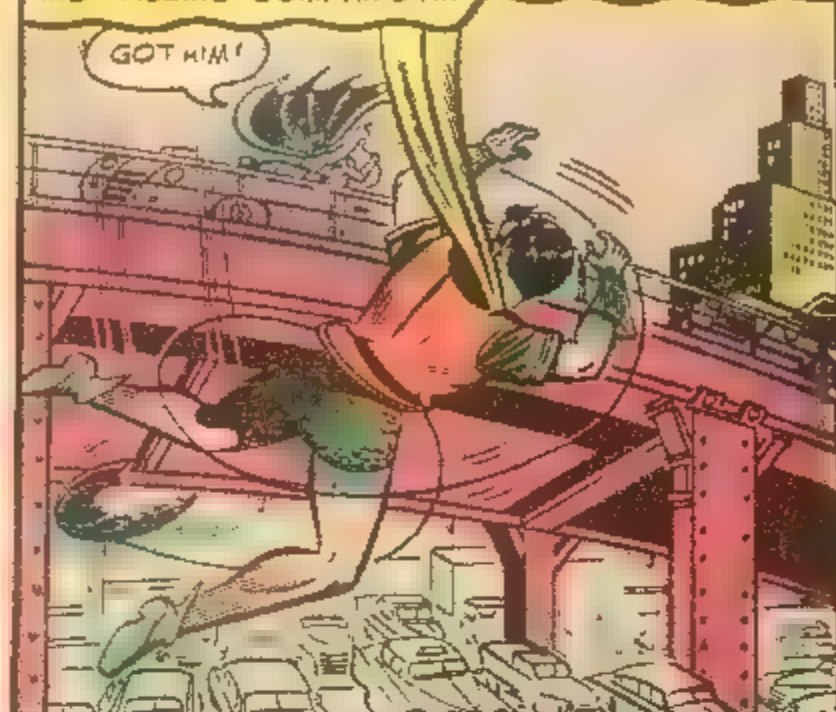




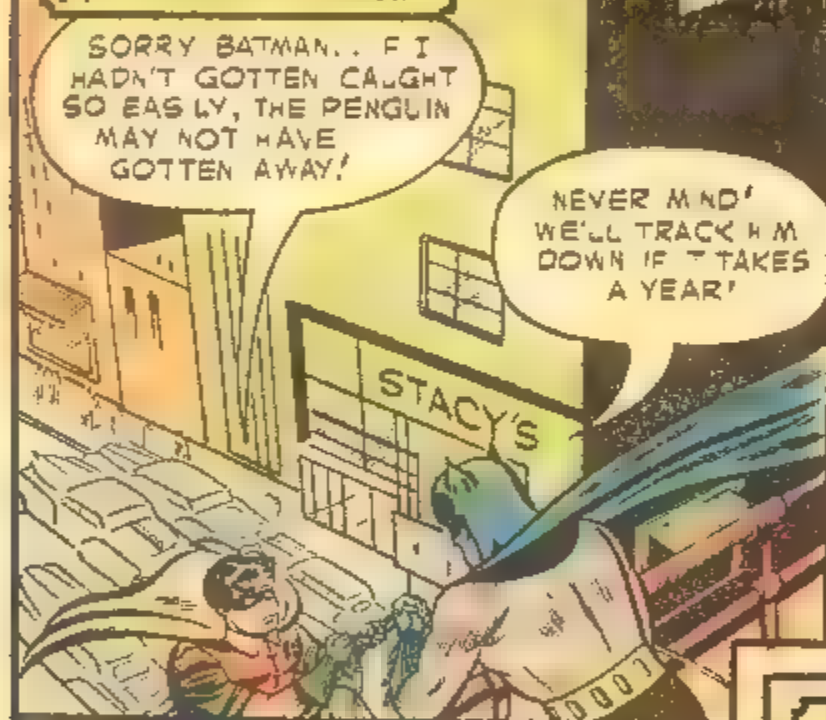
HAVING ARRANGED FOR THE SAFETY OF THE PENGUIN'S VICTIMS, BATMAN BORROWS ANOTHER CAR TO SPEED AFTER THE FLEEING ARCH-CROOK...



WITH SPLIT SECOND TIMING, BATMAN APPLIES THE BRAKES AS HE HURLS THE BATARANG TOWARD HIS FALLING COMPANION...



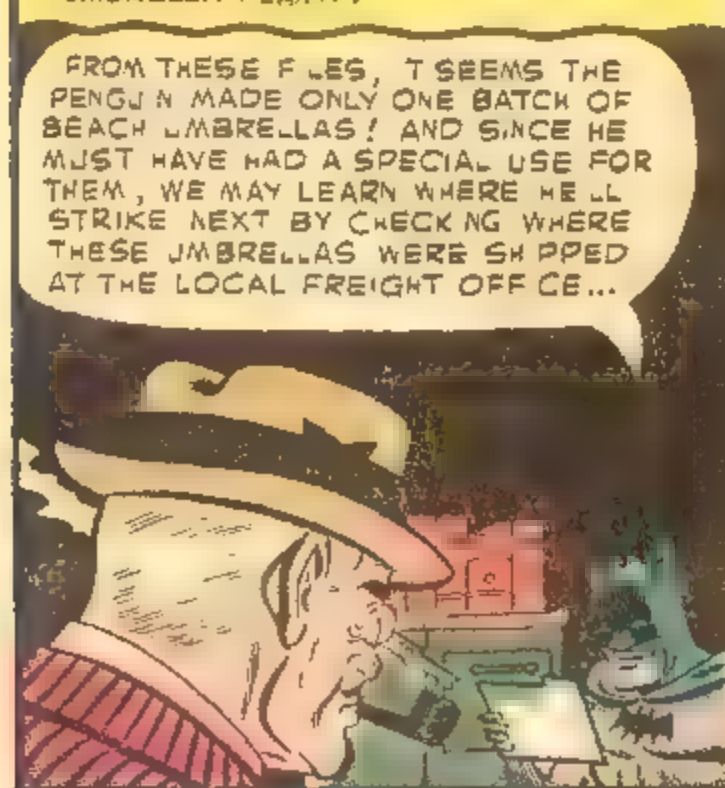
A MOMENT LATER...



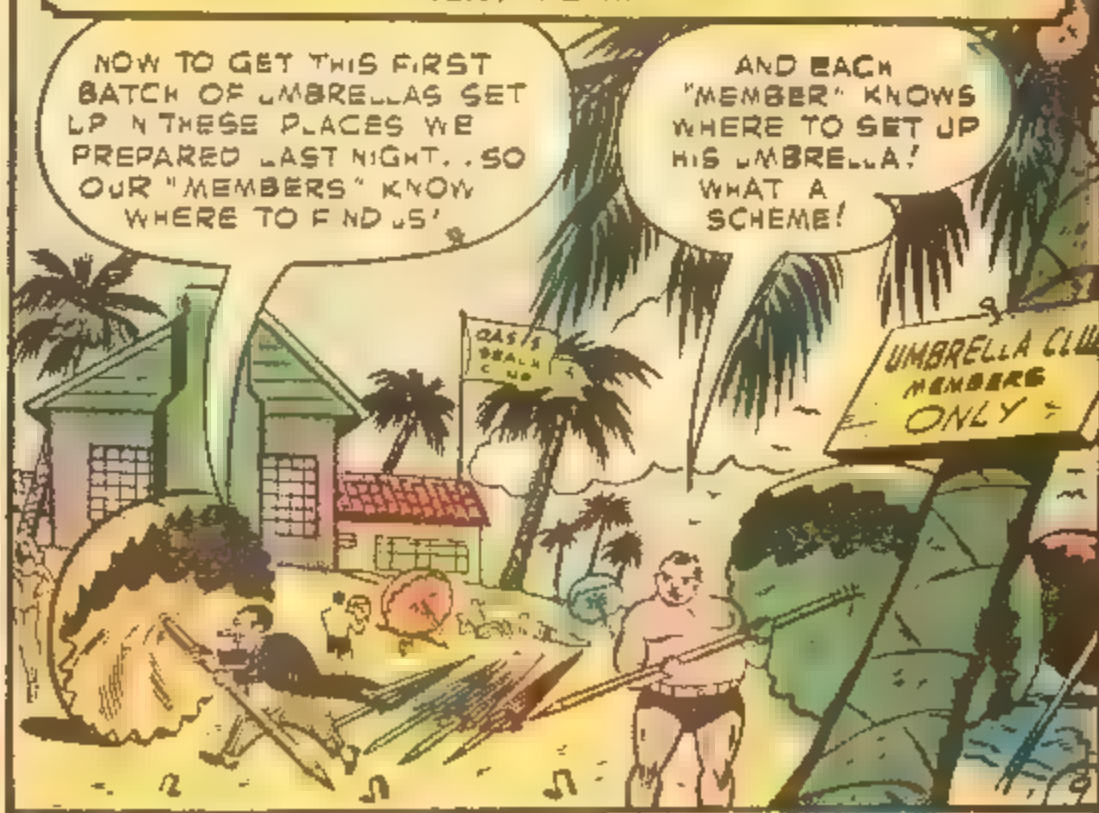
LATER, IN A PLANE SPEEDING TOWARD AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION...

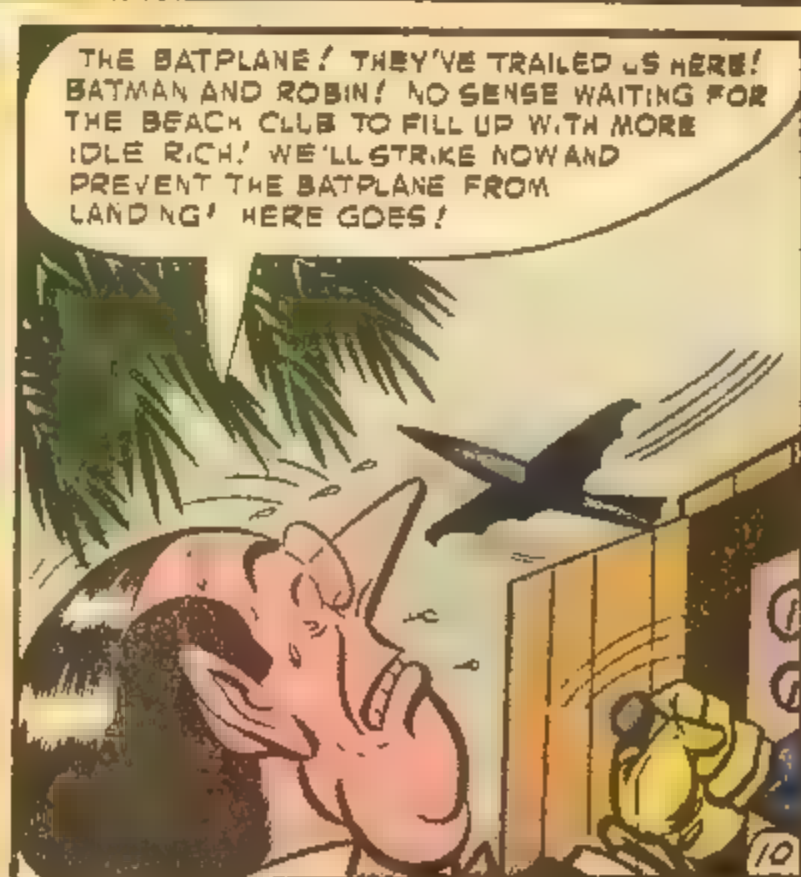
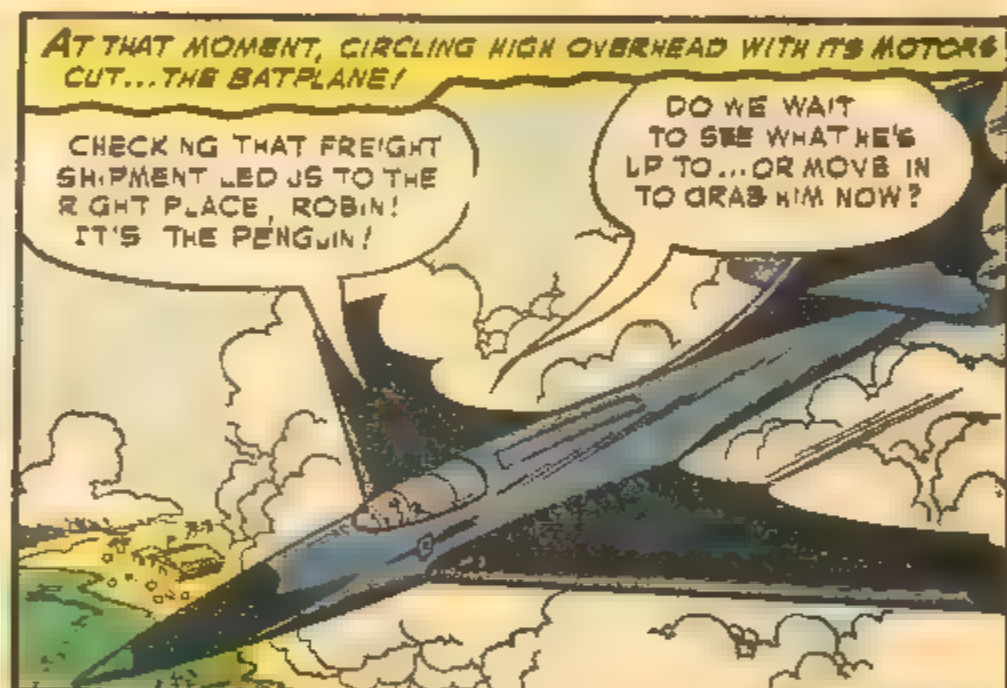
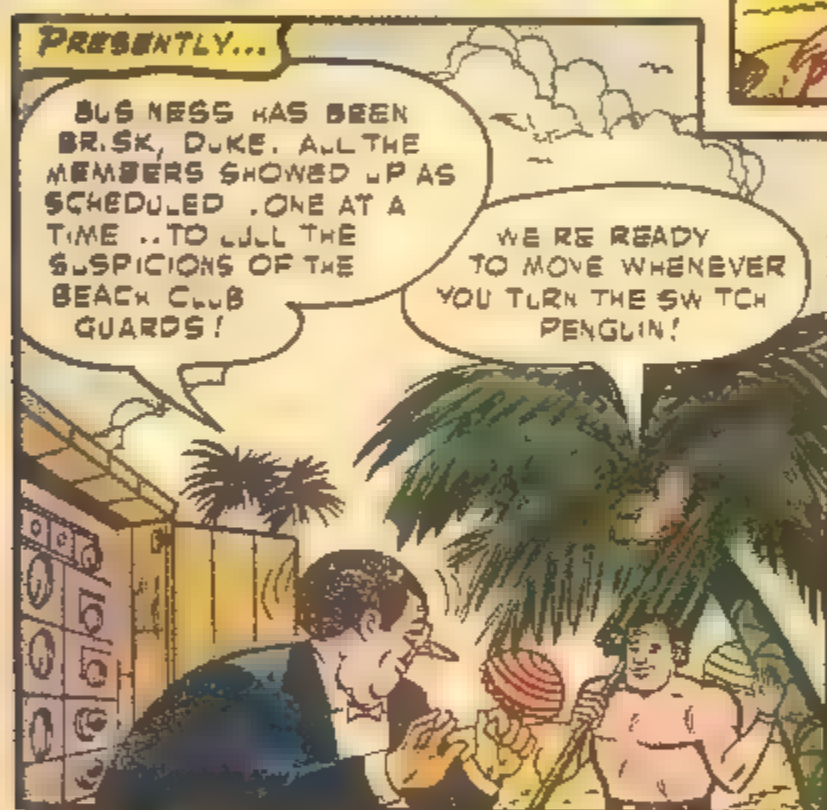
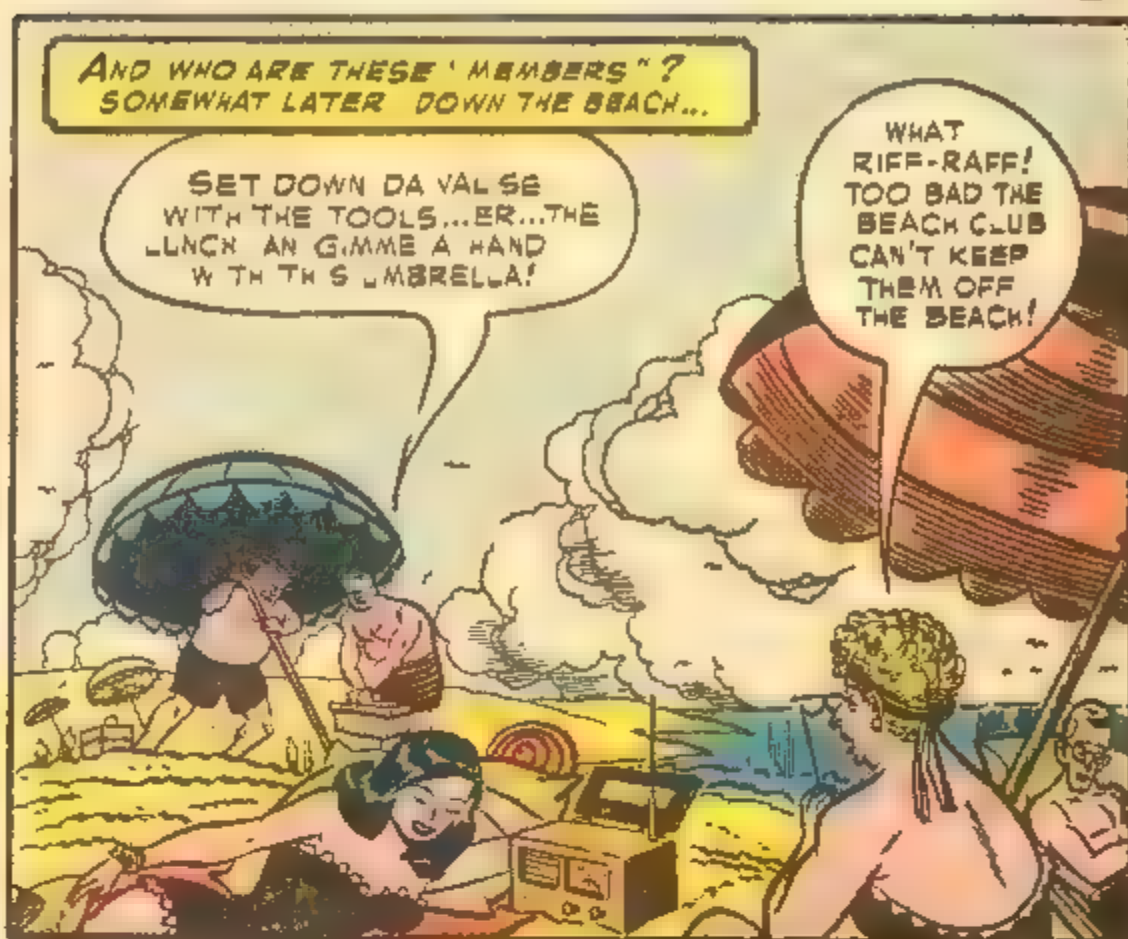


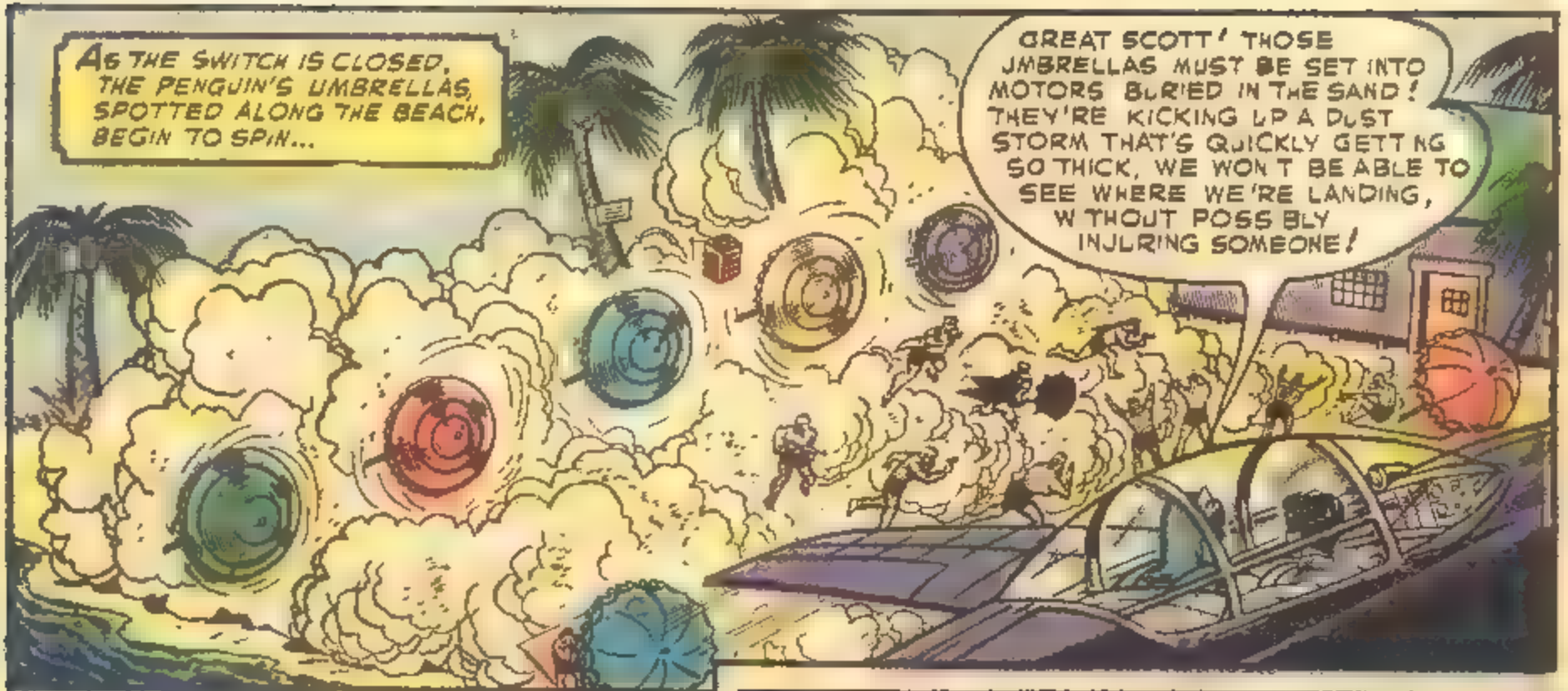
WHILE AT THE PENGUIN'S ABANDONED UMBRELLA PLANT...



ONE WEEK LATER... AND MANY MILES DISTANT, AT OASIS ISLAND BEACH, A CARIBBEAN RETREAT, FREQUENTED BY THE VERY RICH...

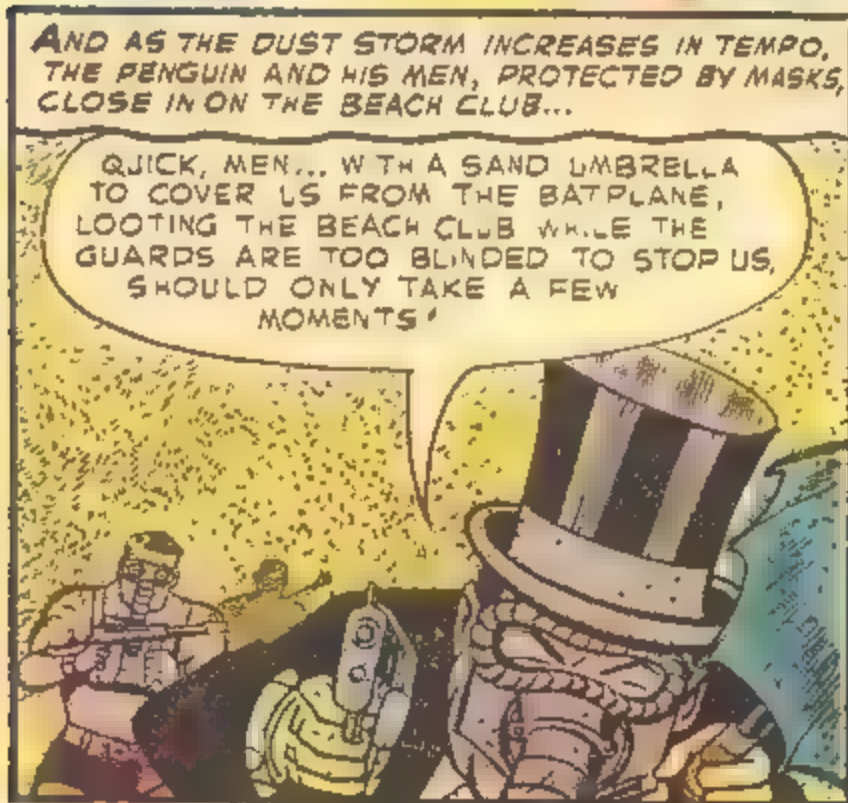






AS THE SWITCH IS CLOSED, THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLAS, SPOTTED ALONG THE BEACH, BEGIN TO SPIN...

GREAT SCOTT! THOSE UMBRELLAS MUST BE SET INTO MOTORS BURIED IN THE SAND! THEY'RE KICKING UP A DUST STORM THAT'S QUICKLY GETTING SO THICK, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE WHERE WE'RE LANDING, WITHOUT POSSIBLY INJURING SOMEONE!



AND AS THE DUST STORM INCREASES IN TEMPO, THE PENGUIN AND HIS MEN, PROTECTED BY MASKS, CLOSE IN ON THE BEACH CLUB...

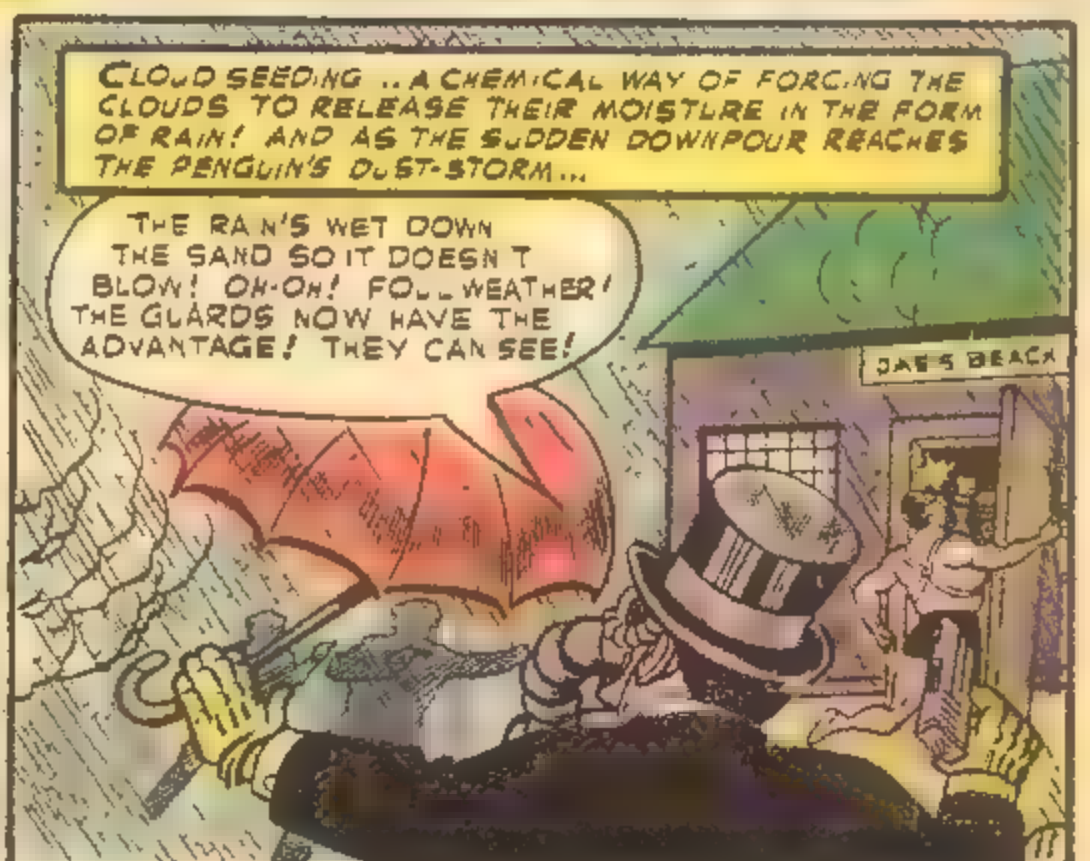
QUICK, MEN... WITH A SAND UMBRELLA TO COVER US FROM THE BATPLANE, LOOTING THE BEACH CLUB WHILE THE GUARDS ARE TOO BLINDED TO STOP US, SHOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW MOMENTS!



I'M HEADING FOR THOSE CLOUDS, ROBIN! IT'S OUR ONE CHANCE! WITH THE HELP OF THE SILVER IODIDE WE'RE CARRYING, WE'LL BE ABLE TO USE RAIN AS A PROTECTION AGAINST UMBRELLAS!



KEEP POURING EVERY LAST BIT OF THAT SILVER IODIDE FROM THIS PLANE! I WANT IT TO POUR!



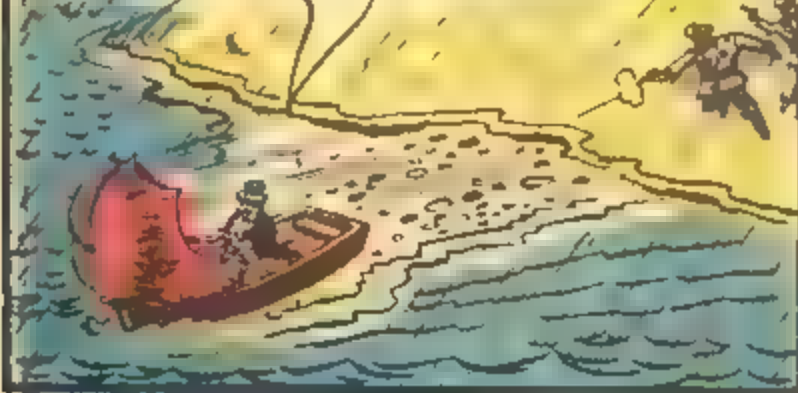
CLOUD SEEDING... A CHEMICAL WAY OF FORCING THE CLOUDS TO RELEASE THEIR MOISTURE IN THE FORM OF RAIN! AND AS THE SUDDEN DOWNPOUR REACHES THE PENGUIN'S DUST-STORM...

THE RAIN'S WET DOWN THE SAND SO IT DOESN'T BLOW! OH-OH! FOLLY WEATHER! THE GUARDS NOW HAVE THE ADVANTAGE! THEY CAN SEE!

DAVE'S BEACH

BUT THE WILY PENGUIN IS ALWAYS A FAST MAN FOR A GETAWAY.

ANY PORT IN A STORM... EVEN IF IT'S ONLY A ROW BOAT WITH THIS STIFF BREEZE, I'LL BE GONE BEFORE THEY CAN GET A LAUNCH OUT TO PURSUE ME!

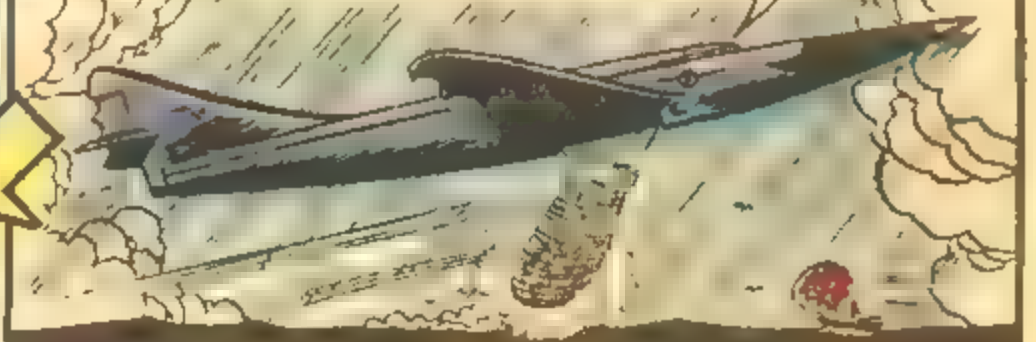


WHALE ABOVE...

WHAT AM I TO GO FISHING BATMAN!



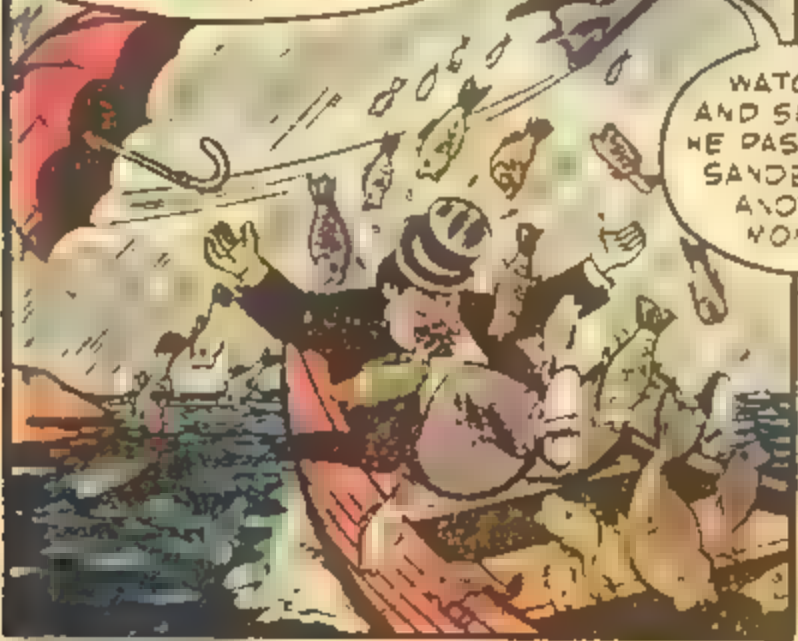
WHY RISK OUR NECKS TRYING TO GRAB THE PENGUIN BY DROPPING ON HIM FROM THE BATPLANE ROPE LADDER, WHEN WE CAN USE SOME OF THE PENGUIN'S OLD METHODS TO HELP US!



A MOMENT LATER...

BUT... I DON'T GET IT... WHY BOMBARD HIM WITH FISH?

WATCH AND SEE WHEN HE PASSES THAT SANDBAR IN ANOTHER MOMENT

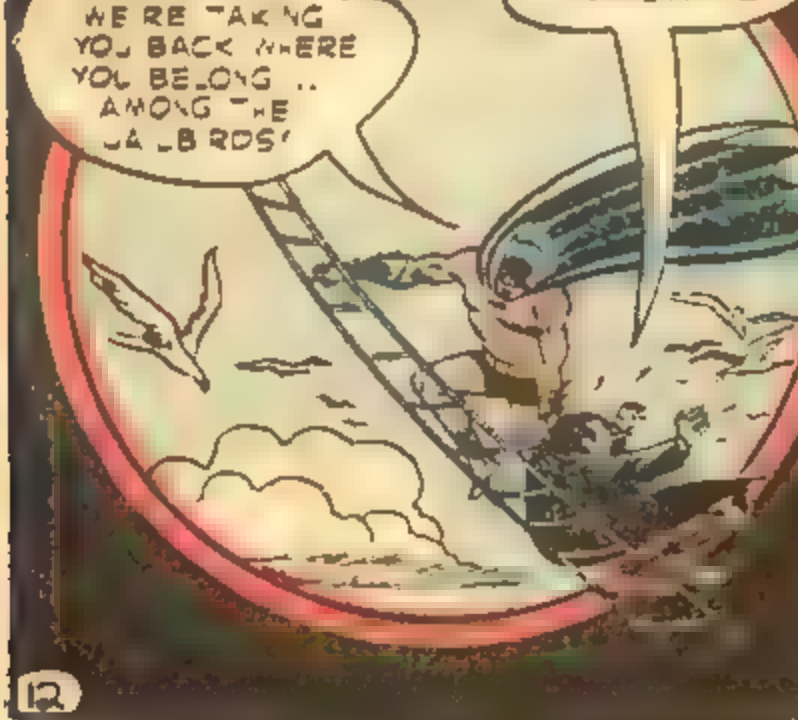


SEAGULLS! BROS! BROS! BROS! THEY'LL DROWN ME! THEY'RE SWAMPING THE BOAT HELP!



ALL RIGHT PENGUIN. YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG FEATHERS TO BE WITH THESE BROS... SO WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK WHERE YOU BELONG... AMONG THE GULL BROS!

AND TO THINK THAT I GAVE UP BROS! HOW HUMILIATING!



NEXT DAY, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AT GOTHAM PENITENTIARY.

GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK PENGUIN. OUR UMBRELLA SHOP HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE YOU LEFT!

NO-NO-NO! UMBRELLAS BROS! THEY'RE THE BANE OF MY LIFE! JUST THROW ME INTO SOLITARY CONFINEMENT AND LET ME BANG MY HEAD AGAINST THE WALL UNTIL I LEARN THAT YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!



the END

QUICK QUIZ

DOES AIR HAVE WEIGHT?



YES!

THIS IS PROVED BY FIRST WEIGHING AN ELECTRIC BULB. THEN, INSERT A SMALL HOLE IN THE BULB TO ALLOW AIR TO FILL THE VACUUM. A SECOND WEIGHING SHOWS THE BULB NOW WEIGHS **MORE** BECAUSE OF THE AIR'S ADDED WEIGHT!!

DID RICE ORIGINATE IN CHINA?



NO! RICE WAS FIRST GROWN IN INDIA...MORE THAN 5000 YEARS AGO

WHAT ARE MINERALS...MORE VALUABLE THAN **GOLD**?



BERYLLIUM...PLATINUM...RADIUM...PALLADIUM...OSMIUM...IRIDIUM...AND VANADIUM...ARE ALL MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD!

IS THE POPULAR PHRASE "QUIET AS A MOUSE"....ACCURATE?

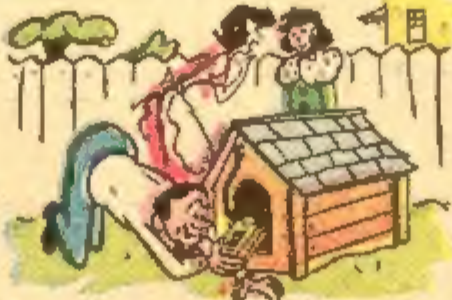


NO! SCIENTISTS DECLARE THAT MICE ARE NOTORIOUSLY **NOISY** CREATURES THAT SPEND HOURS ROLLING PEBBLES ALONG A FLOOR MERELY TO ENJOY THE CLATTER!

ADVERTISEMENT



"Since using Wildroot Cream-Oil I look twice as good!"



"He keeps his Wildroot Cream-Oil there because it's his hair's best friend!"

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF

29¢



"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK THE FINGER-NAIL TEST. Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your appearance. Keep your hair neat and natural from morning till night with Wildroot Cream-Oil. More men use it than any other hair tonic! Get a bottle today!

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

Act Now

BOYS
GIRLS
LADIESACT
NOWMail
Coupon

WE ARE RELIABLE

OUR 57th YEAR

Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Ukuleles (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us.

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. G-115, Tyrone, Pa.



GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

ACT NOW

We
Are
Reliable Write or
Mail Coupon

BOYS - GIRLS

1000 Shot Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. Simply Give art pictures suitable for framing with White Cloverine Brand Salve for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. WILSON

CHEM. CO., Dept. H-115, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

ACT
NOW57th
Year

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon now. Our 57th year. Be first. Wilson

Chem. Co., Dept. J-115, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN - GIVEN

Premiums - Cash Commission

ACT
NOW

OUR 57th YEAR

BE FIRST

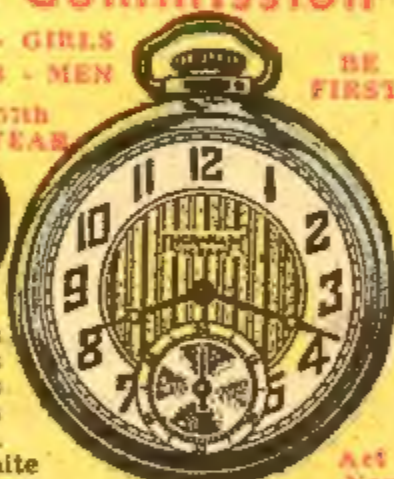
Cub Fishing Outfits, Footballs, Baseballs, Basketball Outfits (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. We are reliable.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. K-115, TYRONE, PA.



GIVEN - GIVEN

Premiums - Cash Commission

ACT
NOWBOYS - GIRLS
LADIES - MEN57th
YEARBE
FIRSTMail
CouponAct
Now

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. L-115, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

Boys - Girls
Ladies - Mail
Coupon NowSEND
NO
MONEY
NOWWE
TRUST
YOUOUR
57th
YEARBe
FirstAct
NowOur
57th
YearMail
Coupon

Lovable, fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Complete School Boxes, 3 Pc. Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson

Chem. Co., Dept. M-115, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN - Premiums - Cash

57th YEAR

ACT
NOWBOYS - GIRLS
LADIES - MEN

Genuine 22 cal. Rifles, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. GIVE Pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. P-115, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. N-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name _____ Age _____
St. _____ R.D. _____ Box _____
Town _____ Zone _____
Print LAST Name Here _____
State _____

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW



COPY THIS GIRL

Draw Me

TRY
FOR

FREE ART COURSE

5 PRIZES! 5 Complete \$280 Art Courses, including Drawing Outfits!
 Draw the girl and try for a prize! Find out if you
 have profitable art talent. You've nothing to lose—
 everything to gain. Mail your drawing today!

Amateurs Only! Our students
 not eligible. Make copy of girl 5
 inches high. Pencil or pen only.
 Omit the lettering. All draw-
 ings must be received by Mar-
 31, 1952. None returned. Win-
 ners notified.

Latest Winner List! Free course
 winners in previous contest—
 from list just released: P. Allen,
 P.O. Box 1092, New London,
 Conn.; Mrs. C. Fultz, 740 N.
 Richmond, Tulsa, Okla.; Mrs.
 D. Arnold, Wellpinit, Wash.;
 Miss M. Deneke, 146 E. Main,
 Fredericktown, Mo.; P. Scott,
 14 Stuyvesant Oval, New York,
 N. Y.

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., Dept. 2502
 500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your March
 drawing contest.
 (PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____
 State _____
 Occupation _____
 Zone _____ County _____
 Phone _____
 Age _____

Gretchen Fraser
Sun Valley Skiing Star

What Sparks a Champion Sparks You!

and Champions
choose Wheaties!



CUTAWAY
VIEW OF
WHEAT
KERNEL



THERE'S A
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT
IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!

Look at the vital spark of wheat-power. Imagine what a big bowl of Wheaties can do for you . . . with a whole rich wheat kernel in every flake! Next time, every-time, make the champion choice—Wheaties.



WHEATIES
FOR
ENERGY!



"Breakfast of Champions!"
®